THE BEAUTIES OF ALL THE MAGAZINES SELECTED.

For the YEAR 1762.

Including the ſeveral

ORIGINAL COMIC PIECES.

To be continued the Middle of every MONTH.

VOL I.

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CONTENTS

OF THE

ORIGINAL PIECES.

THE Hiſtory of Female Faſhions page 1
Honeſty and Knavery, a Fable 3
Chronological Memorandum 5
Caſualties and Bill of Mortality for 1761 7
Preſent State of the Stage 8
Ghoſt's Song and Eſſay 11-12
Regiſter of Artiſts 48
A Diſſertation upon Orators, and Specimens of Speaking 49
A Criticiſm upon Male Faſhions 51
A Diſſertation upon Mr. HOGARTH's Print of the Orders of Perriwigs, viz. the *Epiſcopal*, *Aldermannic*, and *Lexonic* 52
A Song upon the Siege of Pondicherry 55
A Catalogue of Theatrical Manuſcripts 56
An odd Story of an Atheiſt 59
Regiſter of Artiſts 94
The What's-to-come Chronicle; for One Thouſand Eight Hundred and Sixty Two——By Semper Idem 97
On a fine Day; a Burleſque Paſtoral 103
The Cock and the Doves; a Fable 105
Reflections on a Watch 106
An Account of the Expedition againſt *Martinico* *ib.*
A Song 108
Exports, Imports, and Stocks—comic 144
Amours of Wit and Œconomy p. 145
Grand Exibition of Epitaphs 146
Treatiſe upon Epitaphs 149
A Technical, Bibbical, Claſſical Song 152
The Hiſtory of Faſhions continued 153
Regiſter of Artiſts, and a Song to make a *Connoiſſeur* 192-193
Continuation of the Amours of Wit and Œconomy 193
Letter from Infelix 194
A Search after Taſte, and Taſte's Song 197
A Trial of Witches 199
Euphelia's Caſe, by Dr. Gray 206
A Poem upon a Pin, By Mr. Woty, 237
Introduction to a Hiſtory of our naval Expeditions, by S. Forecaſtle 238
Amours of Wit and Œconomy continued 241
Wit's Song 242
To a Lady with a Pair of ſilk Garters 243
Queſtions Methematical and Algebraical 244
The Power of Innocence *ib.*
Contention between Riches and Poverty, with the Adventures of Flattery 245
Firſt Chapter of the Seaman's Journal, or A new Naval Hiſtory, wrote by a common Sailor 246
A new Comic Drinking Song 251

A Let-

CONTENTS.

A Letter from a Scribbler page 252
An Heroic Poem upon an Oaken Towel, by Noll Bluff 285
Cum notis variorum 286
Amours of Wit and Œconomy continued 289
An Imitation from the Spectator. By Mr. Robert Lloyd 292
The Adventures of a Speculiſt 294
Seaman's Naval Hiſtory, Chapter 2 296
Song on Bartholomew Fair 336
The Hiſtory of *Mercury* at a Horſe-race Meeting 337
Seaman's Naval Hiſtory, Chapter 3. 342
Hiſtory of the Revolution of *Ruſſia*; from authentic Papers never before publiſhed 343
Advice to Song-Writers, a new Song 384
Dr. *d' Aſtringent*'s Advertiſements, Pro Bono Publico 385
The Seaman's Journal 386
Account of the firſt *Engliſh* Sea-fight 390
The Taſte of Love; or the Interrogatories 391
The Speculiſt's Adventures continued P. 393
A new Song of Humbugg 395
A Song, on the taking of the *Havannah* 431
A new Song 432
The falſe Purſuit of Pleaſure tried before the Judge Philoſophy 433
Exchange-Alley carricatur'd 435
The Seaman's Obſervations upon Politicks 437
Sailor's Hiſtory of the *Havannah* Siege 439
A new Buck's Song 442
Concluſion of the Speculiſt's Viſit to the *Fleet* 443
Coblero's Verſes 444
Regiſter of Artiſts 480
The Hiſtory of *Exchange-Alley* continued 481
The Life of a Woman of the Town 485
An Ode tranſlated from the German 489
The ſecond *Engliſh* Sea-fight *ib.*
The third *Engliſh* Sea-fight 490

The

INTRODUCTION

TO THE

HISTORY of the PRESENT TIMES.

WE ſhall conſider Political Affairs Philoſophically, and Philoſophical ones (or ſuch as are proper for the practiſe of Philoſophy, *viz.* Beauty, Cards, and Claret) Politically.

When Events will not afford to appear in either of theſe Habits, we ſhall endeavour to dreſs them Comic, but not Comical; for this Periodical Performance is deſigned to be of ſomewhat a better uſe, than juſt to preſerve News Paper paragraphs.

Laſt Year, or ANN. DOM. 1761, was the Annus Mirabilis, or Year of all Years. Whether we conſider the feats performed at home, or the facts committed abroad, during that above-mentioned period.

Have we not had Battles, Negociations, Reſignations, Altercations and Coronations? Together with my Lord Mayor's Show, the Newmarket Match, the General Election, Monſ. Buſſy, and Bett Canning.

We ſhall copy the example of Epic writers, who haſten at once into the middle of things, beginning our work with,

The HISTORY of FASHIONS.

SINCE the *World* was at an end, there is no monthly, or daily writer, who takes notice of the dreſſes of the Gentlemen and Ladies now in ſhow; indeed, by way of Frontiſpiece to a work or two, we have had a whole length etching of a lady, in the habit of either this age or the laſt.

The things are pretty, to be ſure, and nothing could be better deſigned for prints to be dreſſed in ſilks (as miſſes uſed to do) than ſuch etchings, but yet thoſe are not ſufficient directions for country ſhopkeepers to cut patterns by. But we ſhall oblige our cuſtomers with a ſuccinct, critical, impartial and authentic account of every alteration—Sacks, Trollopees, Trains, Caps, Hoods, Hats, Flyes, Muffs, Tippets, Slippers, Stomachers, Gauzes, Coxcombs, Flounces, Beads and Garnets, undergo ſo plainly, that a lady at the Land's-end ſhall, in ten days after a new mode has made its appearance at St. James's, be as well acquainted with its excellencies and intricacies, as if ſhe had breakfaſted at Ranelagh, dined with my Lord Mayor at Guildhall, or danced at a Birth-night aſſembly.

No change in the ſyſtem of the ſtate, nor in the ſyſtem of the miniſters of the ſtate, has been more remarkable, than the revolutions which have happened lately to ladies head-

dreſſes, Heaven keep their heads in good order, I ſay.

From wearing no caps, they are now become hooded like Hawks, enwrapping their heads and faces about, as if they were bandaged for fractured ſkulls. Can any metamorphoſis be more whimſical than this?

Not even the Tartarian uſurpation in China (where there was alſo much work about head-dreſſes) could exceed it.

The FRENCH NIGHT CAP.

Our fine women have, by covering their cheeks with this faſhion, put their faces into eclipſe. Each lady, when dreſſed in this mode, can only peep under the lace border. Perhaps they are intended, like blinds to a horſe's head harneſs, to teach ladies to look forward.—A good hint, however.

It has been whiſpered, indeed, that this mode is an introduction to popery; it is to bring in the veil by and by, a ſort of a trial, to ſee how our Engliſh Toaſts will take it.

Some ill-natured perſons, indeed, go ſo far as to ſay, that every woman, who wears theſe viſage-covers, has done ſomething ſhe ſhould be a little aſhamed of, and therefore don't care to ſhow much of her face.

The RANELAGH MOB; *or the* HOOD *from Low Life.*

This is a piece of Gauze, Minionett, Catgutt, or Leiceſter Webb, *&c. &c.* which is clouted about the head, then croſſed under the chin, and brought back to faſten behind, the two ends hanging down like a pair of pigeons tails.

This faſhion was copied from the ſilk hankerchiefs, which market-women tye over their ears, roll about their throats, and then pin up to the nape of their necks.

They were firſt wore in the Inner Square of Convent-garden market, among the green ſtalls; it was from thence introduced into the outward Square or Piazzas among the ſtalls there.

Mrs. Jane Douglaſs (of procuring memory) who was a very great market-woman, in her way, was the firſt who made a Scotch lawn, double neck handkerchief, into the mob above-mentioned.

Her female boarders would do as the miſtreſs did, to be ſure; and after a little cut and contrivance, away they whiſked in them to Ranelagh.

The ladies of faſhion there, who ſometimes dreſs almoſt like ladies of the town, immediately took the hint. The faſhion flew abroad upon the wings of whim; and as Schioppius obſerves, inſtantly ſpread itſelf over the face of the land.

The MARY QUEEN *of* SCOTS CAP.

Edged down the face with French beads; was very becoming to ſome complexions; but as the cap was made of black gauze, and ſaved waſhing, it has too much good houſewifry in it, ever to be immenſe taſte.

The FLY CAP.

This is fixed upon the forehead, forming the figure of an over-grown butterfly, reſting upon its head, with outſtrech'd wings; 'tis much wore at preſent, not that it either adds to the colour, or outlines of the face; but as theſe caps are edged with Garnets, Topazes, or Brilliants, they are very ſparkling, and a ſide-box-appearance is not now altogether the conſultation of elegance, but ornament.

Therefore, thoſe ladies who make the moſt ſhow, are looked upon to be the fineſt women.

It is become a very intereſting diſpute, among the Connoiſſeurs in general, whether the preſent Turband Roll, which is now wore round the Mecklenbourg caps, was taken from the Ægyptian Fillet, the Perſian Tiara, or the wreath round the eldeſt Fauſtina's Temples?

We have the pleaſure to inform the married gentlemen, particularly thoſe who, in their BUCKISH days, have been a little

a little ſo-ſo-iſh, and are too apt to look jaundiced upon their ladies, that STIFFENED STAYS are again coming into faſhion.

Many an unhappy headed huſband, to be ſure, has provokingly pretended to prove, that the introducing Farthingales in Queen Elizabeth's days, and the leaving off Stays in ours, aroſe from the ſame neceſſity.

Ill-natured old Batchelors have been virulent enough to inſiſt, that ſome of our fair country women adopted the ſtayleſs faſhion, for the conveniency of intrigue, when the time would not wait for undreſſing.

However, it muſt pleaſe every well-wiſher to his country, to hear, that our ladies, who are the fineſt ornaments of it, will no longer ſacrifice grace to eaſe; and that we ſhall once more have our women as ſhapeable, as the Toaſts in Mat. Prior's time, who deſcribes their waſtes, by ſaying they were

FINE BY DEGREES, AND BEAUTIFULLY LESS.

Thus far, the Nature of our Plan allows us this Month to mention the Mode; only by way of Poſtſcript we may add, that the ladies, as to their ſhoe-heels, go juſt as they did, no fix'd meaſure, ſome as broad as a tea cup's brim; ſome as narrow as the China circle the cup ſtands upon.

Bell Hoops, Blon Laces, Pompoons, Necklaces as uſual. Modeſty bits—out of faſhion, and hats are trimmed as every perſon pleaſes.

Thus finiſhes the firſt part of the Faſhionable Hiſtory. The Diſſertation upon Trains will be inſerted in the next monthly publication.

APPENDIX *of the* HISTORY *of* INTRIGUES.

INDEED Merlin declared, that ANN. 1761, would be a year fertile in all ſorts of Intrigues.

Imprimis, The General Election. But the Intrigues both of that, and of Change-Alley, are reduced to rules, and thoſe buſineſſes now are, like what a woman of the town ſays to every new friend, but the ſame thing over and over again.

At leaſt, laſt time there was not any thing more done in the Parliamenteering affair than uſual. In ſome places votes were above Par; in others, Freeholders hawk'd themſelves about without one bidder. Many, according to Septennial Cuſtom, had their heads broke for Liberty and Property, by people who had neither; every thing elſe went on with the uſual harmony; Drunkenneſs and Gluttony, hand in hand, viſited every corporation.—And as to Perjury,—why Perjury, indeed, once or twice committed a blunder, and was found out. However, the magiſtrates conſidered the thing in a political light, and as no real harm happened, their worſhip's wink'd at it.

As to other Intrigues, ſuch as Cuckold-making, three poll one at Whiſt, Crimp-matches at Tennis, Billiards, or riding Booty at Horſe-racing; it is not worth while advertiſing the town of ſuch common occurences.

To be ſure there is a deal to be ſaid of Crim. Con. Incidents. Married men are very fond of women of pleaſure, and their wives are very fond of men of pleaſure, and many pleaſant parties are made on both ſides.

Three or four very extraordinary affairs of that ſort are come to our knowledge, which we ſhall relate occaſionally. But firſt to entertain the Public, we ſhall offer them a Specimen of our Story-telling Capacity, in the Adventures

Of HONESTY *and* KNAVERY.

HONESTY and KNAVERY, when they were boys, went to the ſame ſchool. HONESTY was a very promiſing lad; minded his book, kept his cloaths clean, and ſpoke truth. KNAVERY uſed to play truant, ſtripp'd his claſs fellows at chuck and huſſle-cap, had his cloaths torn with robbing

orchards, and was the greateſt liar in all the pariſh. HONESTY's parents were very poor, and it was a long time before any perſon would take him 'prentice; at laſt a *Miller*, finding the lad was a good ſcholar, let him keep his books for him; but he had like to have ruined his maſter, the *Miller* turned him away at a minute's warning, and gave him ſo bad a character, no body would harbour him, the poor boy was forced to lye in the ſtreets, the pariſh officers ſaying he was full of the ſmall-pox, they would not come nigh him, but the juſtice obliged them to take him into the workhouſe.

There he was found to be a dead weight upon the maſter; he threatned to throw up his office, if ſuch a fellow was foiſter'd upon him to take care of; a veſtry was called, a motion was made, whether pariſh officers had any thing to do with HONESTY? It was agreed, *Nem. Con.* they had not, and HONESTY, therefore, was turned out of the workhouſe.

KNAVERY in the mean time grew up to be a very acute boy, and ſeveral people wanted to employ him as their agent; he promiſed he'd ſerve all, but at the ſame time complained bitterly for want of money; perſons of all conditions then began to fee him, and out-bid one another; a thing never before practiſed, ſo that KNAVERY may be ſaid to be the author of BRIBERY.

He hired himſelf at laſt to be page to a great lady, and as he could write a fine hand, nay he could write all ſorts of hands (for KNAVERY was the inventor of FORGERY) the ſervants employed him to make their bills out; but my lady's woman proving with child by him, and he refuſing to marry her, he was diſcharged; the ſame day his ſchool-fellow HONESTY was turned out of the workhouſe, and they agreed to ſeek their fortunes together.

HONESTY's companion wore laced cloaths, and kept great company; and one day the pair went upon a viſit to a man of faſhion. As ſoon as KNAVERY ſtepped into the *Saloon*, he began to give himſelf airs of *Connoiſſeur conſequence*. He talked away without ſtopping, about *point of ſight*, *point of diſtance*, *etablatures*, *harmony*, *projection*, *keeping*, *handling*, *contour*, *fore-ground*, *groups*, *and corregieſque grace*. Mingled *Michael Angelo and Zeuxis*, *Salvator Roſa*, *Praxitiles*, *Raphael*, *Vitruvius*, *Guido*, *Stuccos*, *Cameos*, *Intaglias*, *Foſſils*, *Minerals and Marcaſites*. Greedily he was attended to, looked upon as a man of moſt exquiſite accompliſhments, and uſhered into the dining-room with all becoming honours, while his meek-minded companion had a ſtool ſet for him in the ſervants hall.

KNAVERY ſo far ingratiated himſelf into the family by flattery, and card playing, that he ran away with the eldeſt daughter, a great fortune. Her relations, out of revenge, threw HONESTY into jail as an accomplice, tho' his companion knew better than to truſt him with the ſecret.

Judge what a life HONESTY muſt lead in priſon, he was ill uſed by all the debtors; every one reproaching him for being the cauſe of their coming to that place. The jailor ſhewed him no favour; the priſoners at the maſters ſide deſpiſed him, and thoſe at the begging-grate grumbled, that he was admitted to ſhare the box with them.

Diſcharged by an act of Grace, he attended for a place at the Regiſter-office; every maſter of a family was ready to hire him, but either the wife, or the miſtreſs, or the ſon, or the daughter, or ſome favourite footman, butler, or lady's confident, objected to him. He was at laſt pick'd up by a girl juſt left upon the town, but ſhe turned him off the ſecond week ſhe went into keeping. Then he hired himſelf to her brother, a poor poet; and his maſter, by his means, got acquainted with the Drury Lane Patentees, and they gave him a benefit. But the day after the poor fellow was ſet adrift, only for hinting

to

to his maſter he ought to pay his debts.

His next promotion was door-keeper to the playhouſe; but that he choſe to reſign, and ſet up a tavern, but very ſoon became a bankrupt, becauſe he ſet out upon ſuch a ſcheme, that muſt inevitably ruin him, for he would ſell wine, really neat as imported, and draw full meaſure, and would be neither buffoon, pimp, nor flatterer to his gueſts; if he would, he might have got a fortune, for ever body uſed his houſe out of a piece of cunning, that the world might ſee how fond they were of HONESTY.

Then he was recommended to be uſher to a great boarding-ſchool; there the French Governeſs fell in love with his figure, and made a ſhift one night to creep to bed to him; out of principle next morning he married her, but ſhe ſoon grew ſick of her huſband,—nay at laſt thought him ſo unaccountable, that ſhe got an order for his being put into Bedlam: And to this day it is looked upon as a ſure ſign of Lunacy, if a man acts HONESTLY.

Before we make our Tour through the Town, we ſhall take a ſuccinct view of what happened in and about the laſt year; there are connections between one year and another, which readers would be at a loſs to reconcile, when they peruſe our Travels, unleſs they have ſuch a guide as this to refer to.

For their amuſement, and the inſtruction of future Hiſtorians, and preſent Politicians, we have compiled,

A CHRONOLOGICAL MEMORANDUM, *or* IMPARTIAL RECORD, *of the moſt Extraordinary Events which happened laſt Year.*

ARTICLE I. *Jan.* 4, 1761.

THE Conde Fuentes, Ambaſſador Extraordinary from the King of Spain, had that day a private audience of his Majeſty, to deliver his new credentials: and now to ſee how ſoon he is gone away again; we are certain of nothing in this fluctuating world. Why it was but two days before, that (as the news papers inform us) an old houſe in Chick Lane, which for many years had ſtood upright, tumbled down all at once, broke all its own windows, and ſhook ſeveral caſements in the neighbourhood.—Lord bleſs us.—

ART. II. *Jan.* 24. The ſame year, and on a ſaturday too, the additional duty of three ſhillings *per* barrel upon beer took place.

It is in particular a hardſhip upon all the Bucks, Bloods, and Choice Spirits of St. Giles's, Puddle-Dock, and Pepper-Alley.

Yet cannot I, for all in all, come into the opinion of our club, they do find grievous fault with the government, that they do, becauſe they don't lay the taxes equally. Our Preſident, who is a journeyman Apothecary, inſiſts he could ſpread them a great deal MORE EVENER.

For once my Comates, Countrymen, Politicians and Porter-drinkers, give me leave to tell you a ſtory.

One ſun-ſhiny day, under a large branching oak, Jack Indolent lay at his length repining at Providence, that one man had more money than another; and why ſhould people grow old; and what buſineſs had it to rain in hay-time; and why could not there be moon ſhining nights all the year round; and ſeveral more ſuch fine gentlemen-like phraſes; grumbling at his own ſituation in life, becauſe he could not live without work, yet, as he was too ſelf-will'd to do that, he railed at Creation; becauſe every hedge did not bear ready-dreſſed eatables.

Then pointing firſt to a large Pumpkin, which lay on the ground, and then to the Acorns over his head, —*Why what a pretty piece of partiality's this?* (quoth he) *Yon Pumpkin has ſo ſmall a ſtem it cannot ſupport itſelf; and this noble Tree, only bears a parcel*

of

of fruit no bigger than nutmegs. I ſay, if the ſyſtem of Creation was to be carried on right, the Acorns and Pumpkins ſhould change places, and that would ſhow a juſt diſtribution of things.

Juſt then down dropt an Acorn, and hit this modern reaſoner in the mouth. —*Maſter, Maſter,* cried an old Shepherd, who ſtood by him, *ſuppoſe this tree had bore Pumpkins, why thy teeth had been beaten out of thy head; therefore for the future learn better, and do not find fault with what you do not underſtand.*

This caution I give you my good friends of Goſwell-Street, Petticoat-Lane, Farthing-Fields, Turn-again-Alley, and every other Purlieu, where out-lying Politicians harbour. Do not, oh, do not be exaſperated againſt the actions of government, the ſecret cauſes of which you are unacquainted with.

ART. III. *Jan.* 3. Died General Hulſe, who left to the poor of Newmarket one hundred pounds, that is, to the pariſh poor, not to poor riders, poor grooms, poor waiters, or poor publicans; as their poverty is occaſioned by the folly of their honeſty, it is hoped no gentleman of the turf will take notice of them.

ART. IV. Mr. Cottrel, of Philadelphia, ob. aged 125, and his wife, ob. aged 115, the papers ſay they were 98 years married, and ALL that time lived a life of peace and love.

Quere, Was the compiler of that paragraph a married man or batchelor?

However, it is a great ſatisfaction to life-loving people, that ſome folks exiſt ſo long, like the ten thouſand pound prize in the Lottery, it may be any ones chance; but as Philoſophers, as well as Ballad-ſingers, have told us learnedly and loudly, that *Life is ſhort and wears away*; let me recommend one obſervation to every body, that they won't loſe their firſt hour after they are up in a morning, and then throw away the reſt of the day in looking after it. But remember an old ſentimental toaſt, *viz. May they live all the days of their lives.*

ART. V. *Feb.* 1761. Five hundred and fifty pounds were collected at the Rev. Mr. Whitfield's Tabernacle, for the poor ſufferers at Boſton in New England, and for the plundered proteſtants in the new marche of Brandenburg.

It is pity the Reverend Orator did not make uſe of his charities nearer home,—then we ſhould read or hear how he was thanked for it; beſides, during theſe troubleſome times, it may be attended with not only difficulty, but danger to remit ſo much money, as the moiety of five hundred and fifty pounds, to the new marche.

Not that any perſons who has but a ſingle text of ſcripture about him, will doubt of ALL the money being laid out for its PROPER USES.—But yet—one does not know,—to be ſure the SONS OF THE CLERGY, the MARINE SOCIETY, and other ſuch noble inſtitutions, publiſh in the daily papers, an account of their receipts and diſburſements; but, perhaps, the *Tabernaclers* don't care to follow ſuch *Sectaries*; for as they are METHODISTS, they will do every thing in their own METHOD.

ART. VI. A Jack was caught, as the papers inform us the ſame month, which meaſured three feet, and alſo one inch; and what was equally to be wondered at, it weighed twenty nine pounds, and alſo half a pound.

As fiſh are Aquatics, they ſhould always be weigh'd Hydroſtatically.

But people are wrong to call a fiſh of that ſize a Jack, it ſhould be a John, or a Johannes, propriety in title ſhould be obſerved critically.

Who, as our friends at the *Free and Eaſy under the Roſe*, ſo nicely nominate; when they have a tankard filled, with one quart of wine and water, and one roaſted orange, it is a Simple Biſhop; but a tankard with two quarts of wine and water, and two roaſted oranges, is an Arch Biſhop,—and in this manner, and full as conſequentially, do the ſingle and double ISSIMOS, preſerve their diſtinc-

diſtinctions and dignity through all the courts of Europe.

ART. VII. A gentleman from Cumberland honoured the news papers, laſt year, with an information, that he had Marygolds in bloom on Chriſtmas-day, and ten other ſorts of flowers.

It is pity he did not ſpecify the names of the ten other ſorts of flowers, becauſe now the naturaliſts are in doubt, concerning what thoſe extra bloomers might be.

As we ſuppoſe part of the gentleman's plantation to be a kitchen-garden, we beg leave to enquire, if among the half-ſcore of flowers there were any Colly-Flowers?

We cannot help taking notice of the obſervation made uſe of upon this affair.—After the daily papers tell us, that this Bloſſoming and Blooming was owing to the mildneſs of the ſeaſon,—they add,—*that it was a circumſtance never before known in the memory of man.*—SO FAR NORTH.

The moſt notified Elizabeth Canning arrived in old England, this year after performing her ſeven years Quarantine in New England.

Mr. PHILOMATH THEOREM, the PARALELLIPEPIDONIST, has calculated her caſe *Diagramatically*, and ſhewn the Royal Academy of Exoticks, how long, by Bett Canning's example, any young lady may *hold out*.

Her trial was very extraordinary, and in a moſt ſcientifical manner diſplayed the force of Law Logic; which evidenced, that the Gipſey was identically in two places, at one and the ſame time; and it was as plainly proved, Miſs Canning was in no place at all.

It was during ditto, Anno Domini, that Mr. Woodcock rode the great match.

That amazing atchievement was heroically performed at Newmarket, a place long celebrated for the moſt ſtupendous actions.

Whether we conſider the ſpeed of the horſes, the cunning of the grooms, the dexterity of the gamblers, or the ſtupidity of the dupes.

N. B. The Jack Aſs and his rider, who went 100 miles in one day, will be conſidered in a Treatiſe by itſelf.

End of the Extraordinaries for this Month.

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CASUALTIES *and* BILL *of* MORTALITAY *for laſt Year.*

KILLED, in ſeveral Cockpits.
Pyles, Cuckoos,
Sooty Duns,
Shitten Wings,
Muffs, Reds, and
Orange Gingers.

KILLED, on the laſt Faſt-day, by Squire Sure-ſhot, and his Gamekeeper.
Nine Woodcocks,
Five Pheaſants,
Four Hares.

N. B. This gentleman betted fifty pounds but laſt week, that Homer was Alexander the Great's Huntſman.

Killed, ſeveral people,——by the News-Papers.

Reſtored to life by proper apologies.

Killed, Poſt-chaiſe Horſes, by the Drunkenneſs of their Drivers, 150 monthly.

Died of Surfeits in the Honeymoon, 5000.

Died of Colds, caught after violent Paſſion, 5000.

Frighted to Death,——the White Waſhers.

Made Fools of by their Friends,—any Body.

Made Tools of, in their Turns,—every Body.

Made away with themſelves,—many Maidenheads.

Overlaid themſelves,—many Bettmakers.

Poiſoned themſelves,
by Claret, 5000
by Folly, moſt People,

Diſappointed,—both Sexes.

Run Mad,—all the World.

Executed, many things,—very ill.

Bruiſed,

Bruiſed,	The Nailor.
Burnt,	Much Firing.
Found Dead,	Small-Beer.
Lurch'd, Slamm'd, Humm'd, Out Bragg'd, Lued.	1,000,000,000

BANKRUPTCIES.

Broke, their Words,	1,000,000
Broke, up Houſe-keeping,	Hoſpitality.
Broke, their Wives Hearts	7500
Broke, their Keepers Hearts	7500
Broke, their Conſtitutions	15,000
Broke, the Peace,	Bob Derry's
Broke, to a Gun,	Pointers
Broke, to the Turf,	Geldings, Colts and Fillies.
Broke, their Maſters,	Ditto.

To be continued as Accidents happen.

The PRESENT STATE of the STAGE.

NUMBER I.

Veluti in Speculum.

SCENE, *A Tavern.*

Sir HARRY HICKERRY and Mr. MOLTBY.

Sir H. COME Moltby, your toaſt, I hate drinking a glaſs without one; it ſomehow gives a ſort of a——that is——in ſhort, it makes the wine go down the better.

Molt. It makes more wine be poured down, I believe; but I can't conceive it ſhould make the wine better. But I beg, Sir Harry, you will have a little patience, Mr. Redfaſt will be here preſently, he'll give you toaſts enough—as you call them; but for me, I muſt beg to be excuſed; it is a cuſtom I never practiſed.

Sir H. Well—there's not a man in England can hum ſo nicely as yourſelf, when you've a mind to it. But pray, is young Red faſtto be here this evening.

Mol. I told you ſo to-day in the Park, have you forgot it?

Sir H. That's true, ſo you did; but this damn'd match of mine put it quite out of my head. I wiſh I had creeping Molly ſound by me, that I ſold Will. Redfaſt laſt Chriſtmas. I believe I am the moſt unlucky raſcal that ever put toe into ſtirrup.—Come, you ſhall drink my toaſt, however; here's Sally Redfaſt; ſhe's a fine girl, and I'd give five hundred to run her down.

Mol. If you like her, why don't you pay your addreſſes to her; there can be no objection on either ſide, as to fortune. Her brother I know likes you.

Sir H. Ay, I wiſh his ſiſter did but half ſo well, I'd have her at Welch's in a fortnight.

Mol. At Welch's! Where's that?

Sir H. One of our ſnug houſes in town here.

Mol. Snug houſes! ſure you wou'd not mean to treat her as a miſtreſs?

Sir H. Yes, but I wou'd, if ſhe'd let me.

Mol. Sure you wou'd not perſuade her to it?

Sir Har. No! wou'd not you get the better of a man you was diſputing with, if you could? So if I cou'd get a fine girl to let me have the firſt of her; mayn't it be a bett, without the Parſon's ſaying done to it?

Mol. But, Sir Harry, no perſon is more ſtrict than yourſelf in puniſhing poachers; pray, is a gentleman's ſiſter—

Sir H. O Lord! O Lord! now, I ſuppoſe, you'll open upon me with morality; right and wrong; and the Devil knows what all; and ſo ſet the whole pack of philoſophers babbling about me; but don't be ſerious; I'll drop the ſubject.—I don't know how it is, Moltby, damm it, there's nobody cuts a better figure in mixed company than I do; and I'll hold ſeven to four, I am as ſeldom out of countenance, at what's ſaid to me, either

either by man or woman, as any fellow in England; yet you have a pull upon me, no body elſe has.—Why, what a cold ſort of a creditor's look did you give me laſt night; only becauſe I wanted to aſk you a queſtion, while Garrick was ſaying ſomething there, about conſcience making cowards of us all?

Mol. I ſhould not have look'd ſo particularly at you, had I not thought, juſt then, you was rather on the wrong ſide of good manners; you obſerved, the whole audience were in the utmoſt attention, while Hamlet was ſpeaking: Why ſhould you, by any abrupt obſervation, deſtroy it?

Sir H. Attention! Ay, ay, who doubts it? Why it's taſte to be ſo now when he plays. Faſhion's a fine feather in David's cap, I aſſure you; but I inſiſt on it, and I'll back my opinion, that he isn't half ſo good an actor, as he's cry'd up to be; and when Barry was in London, it was gold to ſilver on the Tall one's ſide.

Mol. In Abel Drugger—

Sir H. Well, well, as to that, why one courſe you know won't ſuit every running-horſe; ſo the ſame part may not hit every actor.

Mol. Have I not heard you ſay, that Mr. Garrick has made more good actors—or has made actors know more and better what they were about?

Sir H. Me!—I told you our Parſon ſaid ſo.

Mol. Is he not every ſeaſon rearing Theatrical ſhoots—?

Sir H. Oh! to be ſure, it's all to be of the little one's ſide. I don't deny, but he has made ſome play that never cou'd act before. What then? Why, when they come to be favourites of the town, he has *down'd* with them again, for fear they ſhould cut his comb for him.

Mol. Was it a ſign ſo by his treatment of Holland?

Sir H. Why, he plays in Garrick's way, and that makes the manager ſo fond of him.

Mol. Pray, did Moſſop play in Garrick's way?

Sir H. No.

Mol. Was he ever kept back by the manager? Had Mr. Sheridan ever any unfair treatment from him? Wou'd he not have engaged him for this ſeaſon?

Sir H. Now you mention that, I wiſh I had engaged Singleton to ride my match for me; he knows more than all the actors in the world—— Lord Fallow flung me out there, faith.

Mol. Do you imagine, that any actor ever had more encouragement from managers, than what Harry Woodward receiv'd at the Old Houſe?

Sir H. All this now is begging the queſtion. As to Harry Woodward, he was a damn'd fool for going away; and he's like to be diſtanc'd in Dublin after all. I receiv'd a letter from there laſt week, from Lady Bell's brother. When he was going with my Lord Lieutenant, he promiſed to ſend me a hiſtory, how every body went on there—I know you love to hear about Theatrical affairs; and as two people are but dull company—this epiſtle ſhall ſerve as a third, and I'll read it to you. *Pulls out a letter, and reads.*

Dublin, Jan. 1, 1761. I believe the time is near at hand, when, according to Old Noſtradamus, the whole world will be at war. In this kingdom, parties have for ſome years run very high; and the epidemical madneſs of oppoſition has infected even our diverſions. We have in this city, two Rival Theatres. *Barry* and *Woodward*, againſt King *Moſſop*. One week, *Crow-Street*, has it all hollow; the next week the conquerer loſes ground, and it's on *Smock-Alley* ſide; ſo it ſometimes happens between two armies, with haſty ſtrides, and clanging arms, general on one ſide—comes on: then his adverſary warrior, ſilent as the creeping lover at midnight, ſtrikes his tents, and retreats. Then anon the general on t'other ſide—gives ground in turn; and thus the campaign is ſee-ſaw'd out, in advantages, retreats, ſkirmiſhes and contri-

butions. *Crow-Street*, has been moſt favour'd by my Lord Lieutenant: his name (as Richard ſays) is a tower of ſtrength, which they on the adverſe party want. However, hero *Moſſop*, has called in ſome foreign auxilliaries, called the *Burletta People:* his head, like General Laudohn's, ſeems very fertile in ſchemes; he not only took the field this campaign much earlier than the other managers, but alſo ſupplanted them, in getting up ſeveral Plays, which they expected great profits from, on account of their novelty. *Moſſop*, bringing theſe *Burletta People* over, has given a ſurpriſing turn to Theatrical Affairs: when they perform the houſe is crowded, but without them, neither Company can draw above charges.

I am ſurpriſed, that Moſſop, as a Tragedy actor, and one who has been bred at college too, brings in *Burlettas*, in defiance to the claſſics, and common ſenſe, and ſacrifices even SHAKESPEAR (before a Dublin audience) to *Jargon* and *Buffoonry*. But, (as Macklin ſays) the mode of the mind is money-getting: HIS Love A-la-mode has been play'd here, four or five times to crowded houſes; but the *Burletta* has overſet it, though it was one of the beſt patch'd up Farces, for this kingdom, that ever was put together.

Faſhion, Sir Harry, faſhion, diſtances every thing; every body goes, becauſe all the world does; and people are always fond of being thought to admire thoſe things moſt, they underſtand leaſt.

MACKLIN growls, like a diſturb'd maſtiff; and inſiſts, that this age's ideas are contradictory to the rectitude of conception; and he goes about to prove, that Shakeſpear's Jew of Venice, as now performed in *Crow-Street*, is a better acted play, than any elſe upon the Theatres in England or Ireland; and that Love A-la-mode is the beſt wrote Farce, this or any other anno domini was ever entertain'd with.

I never ſhall forget him holding forth one night, that *all round things were globular, and all cubes flat on the ſuperficies; and that the top was equal to the bottom, and the bottom and top equal to the two ſides; therefore all matter muſt be as broad as it is long.*— There's argument and eloquence, for you. We have here one Mrs. *Dancer*, whom *Garrick* wou'd make a good actreſs of—and I do aſſure you, Mrs. *Fitzhenry* is very much improved: you muſt not ſuppoſe though, that the actreſſes here are equal in merit to thoſe you have in England; neither is *Crow-Street* ſupported by acting, like DRURY-LANE *Theatre*; and the repreſentations in *Smock-Alley* are abundantly inferior to *Covent-Garden* Decorations.

I hear, *Harry Woodward* has given his Patentee Partner warning: it's pity he had not taken warning, and remain'd on his own ſide of the water. He puts me in mind of the Italian epitaph: *I was well, I wou'd be better, and for that reaſon I lye here.* He wanted to be at the head of things; and, I dare ſay, that ſelf-conceited ambition, of endeavouring to be at the head, has unſettled half the heads in the nation.

Do you think, when he returns to England, he'll ever be the favourite he has been?—Hall grows old, and his parts are all filled up to the ſatisfaction of the audience before I left London. Pray, how does young OBRIEN go on? He promis'd fair to win the Theatrical Garland in *Woodward*'s way, before I left town; and every perſon, who comes from London to my Lord Lieutenant's, ſpeaks extremely well of him. Now I am upon the article of hear-ſay, I muſt relate the other reports, I have heard, *viz.*

I hear the Coronation at Covent-Garden has brought great houſes; and that GARRICK, now and then, has been oblig'd to exert himſelf, to preſerve the balance; ſo many Proſelites can *Show* make, ſooner than *Senſe*:

I am

I am told, that the revived play of Cymbeline is decorated in the moſt elegant manner; and that *Garrick* has brought out in it a new actreſs, one of his own pupils—Miſs BRIDE, a very delicate figure, and one who promiſes to do great things.

We have had a genius here, who favoured me with the reading a manuſcript in Proſe, which is call'd,

The ACTORS VADE MECUM; or GARRICK'S ART ANALYS'D.

Where he has deſcribed that actor in every one of the parts he plays; conſider'd him in each ſeparately; and pourtray'd as far, I think, as phraſe can do it; his deportment, and pronounciation through them all, ſcene by ſcene.

Such a diſſertation as this was much wanted, and muſt be of great uſe, both to Theatrical Performers, and Theatrical Critics; for it is in acting, as in all other arts and ſciences, the beſt way to excel, is to ſtudy the works of the greateſt maſters.

As to the follies, vices, and faſhions of this place, it's all A-la-mode a Londre, I aſſure you. People do here, as they do in England, go to picture auctions without taſte, marry without love, frequent concerts without ears, and croud the churches without devotion. However, I wiſh you was here; for if there's ſuch another kingdom in Chriſtendom, for claret, fiſh, chronological toaſts, hoſpitality, and hard drinking, why then Mahomet was a methodiſt, and Sir Iſaac Newton did not underſtand Algebra.

I am, your's, *&c.*

N. B. We can aſſure our Readers, that the Work, mentioned in the above Letter, called the ACTORS VADE MECUM, is now in our poſſeſſion; the Proprieter of this MAGAZINE having purchaſed the copy from the Author; and we ſhall, for the time to come, every month, inſert in this Work part of it, 'till the whole is complete.

Of GHOSTS.

FOR the entertainment and information of our cuſtomers in the country, we here inſert ſome very critical particulars concerning the SPECTRE in Cock-Lane, Weſt-Smithfield, which has lately mightily alarmed the curioſity of their Majeſty's very inquiſitive ſubjects.

To thoſe abſtruſe Academicians, who argue upon immaterial ſubſtances, this elaborate performance is addreſſed. CREDULITY and INCREDULITY have opened in this town two very large houſes of entertainment, which are frequented by $\frac{19}{20}$ of the inhabitants of this metropolis; for as London is ſo ſtrongly impregnated with *Oddities*, *Eccentrics*, and *Exotics*, every ſeaſon muſt teem with proper wonders.

Incredulity takes in ſubſcriptions thro' the polite world.

Credulity ſteers its courſe eaſterly.

This *Cock-Lane Contrivance* was at firſt no more than a ſcheme, invented to put a ſtop to the progreſs of infidelity, ſo far as diſbelief related to the myſtery of *Free-maſonry*; for by ſome means or other, that ſociety (altho' founded upon the conſtricture of teſſilated pavements, and ſupported by pillars equal to the *Columna Herculeana*, which that hero ſet up as marks to play at Coris againſt) is not carried on with the ſame *Spirit* it uſed to be; therefore it was reſolv'd to raiſe a new Spirit, to renew its reputation.

Mr. Vellum, in his hiſtory of Hobgoblins, declares a *Ghoſt* or a *Spirit*, or the *Spirit* of a *Ghoſt*, or the *Apparition* of a *Spirit*, to be fourfold, *viz.*

1. An APPARITION is a certain ſuppoſed Ætherial Fluidity, formed from vapour or vapours, and then ſtruck like the dye of a medal, upon the heated *Retina* of the imagination.

2. A PHANTOM is like an ideal point in mathematicks, it has neither length, breadth, nor thickneſs; it is

the creative being of neceſſitous hope; an illegitimate foundling, begot upon poor dependancy, by a great man's promiſe.

3. A GHOST comes from the word aghaſt; or aghaſt comes from a ghoſt certainly. And it is to be defined thus—a horrible repreſentation, raiſed by terrible tales told in the nurſery or kitchen. It is a piece of domeſtic policy, contrived to make children go to bed early without crying, to prevent maids meeting men in the dark, or to prevent ſervants ſtealing down ſtairs at midnight to plunder the beer barrels, or ſet up after the reſt of the family are in bed, reading in their uncurtained garrets, by the gleam of a ruſh candle.

4. A SPIRIT, that is, the real aggregate incorporealis'd particles, which, like a noun ſubſtantive, may be ſeen, felt, heard and underſtood. But I do not mean any *mean Spirit*, or low ſpirit, or man of ſpirit, or ſpirituous liquors; I mean ſuch a *Spirit* as is ſo plainly made out in the preface to Drelincourt upon Death.

That a ſpirit may be felt, is evident from the Quakers; for they are always mov'd by the ſpirit.

That it may be heard, and being heard, may be underſtood, the reverend teſtimonials we daily receive in our advices from COCK-LANE corroborate.

We ſhall conclude this Analytical Eſſay, with the *Peroration* which Mrs. Clive has lately ſung at Drury-Lane Theatre, wrote by G. A. Stevens, to the tune of, *Which nobody can deny*.

It is called FANNY'S PHÆNOMENON.

WITH wonder each year we the old year out do,
We ſcorn to conſider how far a tale's true;
'Tis enough that 'tis talk'd of, and that the thing's new.
Which nobody can deny.

There's a time we are told to ſuit each inclination,
When cunning works beſt on credulity's paſſion;
Now that work is well timed, for a Ghoſt is in faſhion.
Which nobody, &c.

For Greek-giving oracles this Ghoſt a match is,
With thumping, and ſo forth, he queſtions diſpatches;
But ſome muſt be clawed off, he ſhows when he ſcratches.
Which nobody, &c.

This Ghoſt is a Ghoſt of an odd compoſition,
As he never appears, he is no apparition;
But with blows like Free Maſons makes known his condition.
Which nobody, &c.

With wonder the multitude wide mouth receive it,
But yet for a much greater wonder I'll give it,
If a man, with the Ghoſt, of good ſenſe, ſhould believe it.
Which nobody, &c.

We can't yet unriddle what this Ghoſt is hatching,
Nor can the learn'd find out, tho' nightly they're watching,
How, without fleſh and blood, *it* can come by its ſcratching.
Which nobody, &c.

Tho' this tale-telling Ghoſt with a baby begun,
What work will he make if his rapping goes on,
And he ſhould diſcover what grown folks have done,
Which nobody, &c.

To hinder its blabbing there's one thing I wou'd do,
And that, if they pleaſe too, all eaſily cou'd do,
It is only behaving henceforth as we ſhou'd do.
Which nobody can deny.

The

The PRESENT STATE of POLITICS.

HOWEVER tremendous a Spaniſh war may ſound in the ears of many people; yet I cannot conceive any great horrors as it, circumſtanced as we now are. I am old enough to have ſeen a Spaniſh war already; and I am book-learned enough to have read of ſeveral; but, upon mature deliberation, I cannot at all think that it is big with deſtruction to this nation.

Spain, compared to what ſhe was under Philip II. is now no more than a pigmy to a giant. His revenue was very near twelve millions ſterling a year; every ſhilling of which went through his own hands. Our Queen Elizabeth's revenue poſſibly might, at certain years, ariſe to the thirty-fifth part of that. He had the beſt generals in the world. Her's were all home-bred true Engliſh, and yet ſhe beat this mighty Monarch even into his kennel; for, after the defeat of his grand armada, he durſt not ſo much as yelp at an Engliſh ſhip paſſing by. In ſhort, the mines of Mexico and Peru were even at that time dug for England; for after the Spaniſh treaſure had circulated round half the globe, it always centered here. There is, however, one part of Elizabeth's policy, to which I think no hiſtorian has yet attended, though it is by far the moſt diſtinguiſhed part of her character. I mean the great art and care with which ſhe always evaded acknowledging any excluſive right of trade, which the Spaniards had to their colonies in America.

The manner in which the Spaniards acquired their poſſeſſions there, was in Queen Elizabeth's time a recent fact; and ſhe certainly conſidered the poſſeſſion of the American provinces to be a kind of a ſcramble between the Spaniards and the Engliſh. Firſt come, firſt ſerved, was the word. But ſhe was far from thinking that to be a law amongſt Sovereigns; and though no Prince ever had more reaſon than ſhe had, to wiſh to be at peace with Spain, yet from the firſt to the laſt day of her reign, ſhe certainly never could be brought explicitly to acknowledge, that the Spaniards had a better right than the Engliſh had to the provinces of Peru and Mexico.

Her reaſons were founded in good ſenſe: what right had the Spaniards to theſe provinces, but force? If force gave them a right over the Americans, why ought it not to give the Engliſh a right over the Spaniards?

The argument, I know, may be turned againſt ourſelves. Suppoſing, ſays one, that Spain was to adopt this doctrine, and drive the Engliſh out of Jamaica, Barbadoes, Penſylvania, or our other American colonies, how would you like that? My anſwer is, I ſhould not like it at all; but I know extremely well, that, if Spain was able to do it to-morrow, ſhe would not leave us a foot of land in America. I know not any poſſeſſion we have there, that we are better entitled to than the log-wood trade in the bay of Honduras. We were unqueſtionably poſſeſſed of it, when the American treaty was concluded in the year 1670; and by the clauſe of *Uti poſſidetis*, in that treaty, it was then confirmed to us. Notwithſtanding that, up ſtarts a Spaniſh Miniſter ninety years afterwards, viz. in 1761, and bawls out, you muſt demoliſh your log-wood trade; my maſter ſays you muſt; and what is more, his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty ſays you muſt; otherwiſe they *tell* me to *tell* you, that they will make war upon you.

More than that, continues the ſame heroic Don, the Guipuſcoans (who the d—l are they?) about fifty years ago, ſaid, they had a right to fiſh on the banks of Newfoundland; and you are to grant them that liberty, or my maſter and his moſt Chriſtian ally will certainly maul you. This is a very conciſe method of logic; but I ſhould be ſorry if any man in England is weak

or

or cowardly enough to be bullied by it. What have we to apprehend from a war with Spain? What has ſhe not to apprehend from a war with us? In America ſhe cannot hurt us, tho' we may ruin her. She has the ſkeleton of a navy; but it is well known that it is deſtitute of nerves and fleſh; that is, of ſailors. She may pick up a few of our ſtraggling veſſels; but one of her's will more than indemnify us for the loſs of ten.

Even the memorial of the Spaniſh Miniſter ſufficiently betrays the weakneſs of his court and nation. It is there plain that they quarrel with ſhadows; for no man can ſay, that they have any declared quarrel with Great Britain; but that her Miniſter aſked a very ſober, cuſtomary queſtion, Whether Spain was reſolved to take part with the French againſt England? The anſwer given to this queſtion, modeſt as it was, was perhaps, the moſt aſtoniſhing ever heard of, viz. That the very queſtion itſelf, was a declaration of war.

A clear conſcience, my country-men, has always been accounted more than half a victory. We have not ſought this quarrel, we have not provoked it, it has been forced upon us; and let us, in the name of Heaven, manfully ſee it out.

Account of SPAIN.

IT is about ſeven hundred miles in length, and five hundred in breadth; but conſiderably narrower in the ſouthern parts of the country.

Spain produces very little corn, which cauſes often a great ſcarcity among the inhabitants, ariſing entirely from their indolence and neglect of tillage.

It produces, however, vaſt quantities of the fineſt fruits of all ſorts, ſuch as lemons, oranges, olives, figs, grapes, almonds, &c. likewiſe ſome ſilk, fine wool, flax, cotton, ſteel, copper, lead, quickſilver, &c. But of all its produce, the wine is the principal, which is much eſteemed for its richneſs and excellent flavour.

Their manufactories are very inconſiderable; the certain conſequence of their indolence and inactivity, which obliges them to buy the greateſt part of the goods they export to their colonies, of England, France, Italy, and Holland. There are very few of the Spaniards bred to any handicraft buſineſs, thinking it altogether derogatory to their honour to work at any trade whatſoever. There has been, nevertheleſs, ſeveral attempts of late years to eſtabliſh manufactories of different ſorts, but with what ſucceſs time only muſt determine.

Spain is far from being a populous country; its inhabitants are computed to amount to no more than ſeven millions and a half, though it is capable of ſupporting twice that number, if the lands were cultivated, the manufactures encouraged, and its mines properly worked. In the time of the Goths and Moors, it contained between twenty and thirty millions of people. Several reaſons may be given for the vaſt decreaſe of inhabitants ſince that time, the principal of which are the expulſion of the Moors; the vaſt number of its inhabitants who have gone to Mexico, Peru, and all their other colonies, and the almoſt total want of manufactories. — Another great cauſe of the thinneſs of inhabitants in this country are the monaſteries; by which no leſs than two hundred thouſand perſons are reſtrained from propagating their ſpecies.——The manner too in which the Spaniards generally live, contributes not a little to their infecundity, particularly in the uſe of pepper and other ſpices.—The conſequence of Spain being ſo deſtitute of inhabitants, is, the moſt wretched poverty amongſt the body of the people, although they live in a country, which, beſides its natural advantages, has prodigious ſums poured into it every year from America, to the amount of upwards of five millions four hundred and ſixteen thouſand pounds ſterling in real money.—But the greateſt

part

part of this they are obliged to ſend out of the country to purchaſe corn and foreign commodities.

The Spaniards are not wanting in genius; though learning has flouriſhed very little amongſt them, being always diſcouraged by the clergy. They are, in general, people of a good deal of wit, and no deſpicable judgment, which, though ſlow, is generally ſure.

They poſſeſs ſecrecy, conſtancy, and patience in adverſity, to a great degree; but, on the other hand, they are haughty, proud and imperious; add to theſe, indolence and ſloth, which complete the national character.

The kingdom is well defended on all ſides.—On the ſide of France it has a ſecure fence in the Pyrenian mountains: the ſea-coaſts, beſides forty five towns, are lined with redoubts, forts, and towers, and were an army to venture far up the country, they would be put to great inconveniencies, particularly the horſe, for want of neceſſary forage.

The ſtrength of Spain conſiſts more in its navy than its army. In time of peace their navy is principally employed in the protection of their American trade, clearing their coaſts of the Barbary corſairs and other pirates, and occaſionally in tranſporting troops to America. It is alſo very well provided with ſeveral ſorts of naval ſtores. Arragon, Navarre, Catalonia, and the North Coaſt, produce good timber; Biſcay and other parts abound in iron. At Lierganes and Cerada, not far from St. Andero, are founderies for cannon, anchors, &c. and for bombs, granadoes, and all kinds of bullets, at Fugui, Azura, and Iturbiera. Powder is alſo made at ſeveral places; and Placentia in Guipuzcoa, and Valencia, are famous for all ſorts of arms; as Puerto Real, which is not far from Cadiz, is for excellent cordage. Cada in Galicia makes both cordage and canvas, being ſupplied with hemp from Granada, Murcia, and Valencia, but not in a ſufficient quantity for the demand; whence foreigners ſtill have the advantage of ſupplying them with moſt of their canvas and cordage.—Tar and pitch are made in ſeveral parts of Catalonia and Arragon. The Spaniſh ſettlements in America have alſo very good ſhip-timber, pitch, and tar; for which reaſon it would be more advantageous for them to build the greater part of their ſhips at the Havannah; beſides, the American wood is more durable than that of Europe.

The Spaniſh navy received a ſevere blow under Philip II. and from that time continued declining till after the peace of Utrecht, when Philip V. was very intent upon reſtoring it. In the year 1759, it was in as formidable a ſtate as it had been for ſeveral years before.

Forces of SPAIN.

One hundred and two regiments, including 5 of marines on board the fleet and gallies, and ſeveral ſingle companies that ſerve in the garriſons of Africa or in Spain, with 2000 invalids employed in fortreſſes, &c. &c. make foot	65,000
30 regiments of horſe-dragoons, 3 companies of body-guards, &c.	15,000
Officers employed in ſuperior poſts, provinces, and fortreſſes	6000
Galley-ſlaves	1200
Militia, horſe and foot	8000
Invalids excluſive of the 2000 detached	3000
Sundry officers and men not included	2400
Men	100,600

In time of peace Spain kept up 73,000 men, 59,000 foot and 14,000 horſe and dragoons.

NAVY.

NAVY.

Ships.		Guns.	Ships.		Guns.
1	of	86	3	of	30
1		84	7		26
2		80	3		24
1		76	8		22
1		74	5		20
7		70	5		18
29		68	4		16
1		64	Bomb Ketches		
1		62	4		16
8		60	1		14
4		58	Three fireſhips.		
1		50			

And a hulk at Cadiz, making in all 101 ſail.—But a very conſiderable part of this navy is unmann'd.

REVENUES of SPAIN.

	Crowns de Vellon.
Provincial revenues, deducting the amount of the penſions, together with the contributions of Catalonia, Arragon, Valencia, and Majorca	8,828,163
Cuſtoms or revenues general under adminiſtration	2,264,709
Leſſer revenues general, farmed	237,635
Revenue of tobacco	2,427,803
Revenue of ſalt	1,700,000
Stamp paper	215,436
Media Anata on places and penſions	89,195
Yervas of the ſoldiery	51,117
Maeſtrazgos	4,044
Valimientos de Yervas	260,212
Perſonals and exciſes of Madrid	235,296
Servicio de Lauzas	50,000
Eſtafetas and poſts	248,000
Tercios Diezmos, and patrimonial revenues in Catalonia, Arragon, Valencia, and Majorca	182,031
Effects of the chamber, by calculation	30,200
Revenues of the Priory of St. John	22,907
Remounting the horſe	20,000
Cruzada, ſubſidio, and eſcuſado of the kingdom	1,400,000
Contract for negroes	300,000
	18,592,889

By Calculation.

Servicio and Montazgo upon ſtocks	75,000
Penſions from the church to the hoſpitals militares	18,000
Perſonals of Navarre	100,000
Cruzado and Subſidio, produce of quickſilver, and other revenues from the Indies, which come regularly to Spain, and are conſtant in their value	2,000,000
Indulto's, and freights of the galleons and regiſter ſhips at their going out and return from the Indies, tonnage, certain free gifts, and other advantages, uſually amounting	2,000,000

What

What Catalonia, Arragon, Valencia, Eſtramendura, and other provinces pay yearly for beds, furniture, light, and wood in the military quarters and poſts, including the quarters of the officers in Catalonia, and ſtraw for the horſe, are calculated to be about	750,000
Crowns de Vellon yearly	23,535,889

In this account is not included the king's duty upon coinage and other branches of the revenue upon the mint, nor that of the Moneda Forera, becauſe its produce is very inconſiderable, though it be a heavy load upon the common people from the manner and charge of collecting.

State of the Trade between Old *and* New Spain. *Wrote by a* Spaniard.

THERE will be no want of perſons to object, and ſay, that as we cannot ſupply the demands of the Indies with our own commodities, it is neceſſary that foreigners make up the deficiencies; a natural conſequence of which is, that as money is always ſeeking after the proprietors of the merchandize, ſo much as is equivalent to the value of it muſt needs paſs into their hands. I am willing to ſuppoſe it a fact, and that a remedy cannot be provided; yet even in theſe circumſtances one might think of a way to come in perhaps for a ſhare of the profits of the trade in general; ſo that as our Indies yield us yearly twelve millions of dollars, foreigners might carry off but ſix millions, and the other ſix annually enter into the kingdoms of Spain, and continue there. Even this then, or a leſs ſhare, would ſuffice to render the monarchy rich, populous, powerful, and reſpected; but as the caſe now ſtands, and one cannot ſpeak of it without grief, that if there comes twelve millions from the Indies, at leaſt eight millions of it paſs to foreign kingdoms, directly ſhipped off from the ports of Andaluſia; and moſt part of the four remaining millions that are ſuppoſed to be introduced into Spain, ſcarce enter into it, but, as if they ſought only for a paſſage, go likewiſe to other nations in payment for merchandize we, by our own fault, purchaſe in larger quantities than we ſell. So that of all the twelve millions we receive yearly, there ſcarce ſtays one hundred thouſand dollars in Spain, as may be proved from the thouſands of millions we know to have come into Spain ſince the diſcovery of America, and the great ſcarcity of gold and ſilver its inhabitants now labour under, both which I have already proved. And I apprehend it is in our power to reſcue ourſelves from this lamentable diſtreſs and unhappy diſpoſal of our treaſures, and even prevent the rivals and enemies of the monarchy, or any others, from ſharing them with us, will we but take care as we ought, and what is in my opinion very practicable, to work up our own wool and ſilk; by doing which we ſhould provide a ſufficient quantity of fine clothes and ſilks to ſupply the conſumption of theſe and the kingdoms of America; and have alſo a conſiderable ſurplus of theſe commodities, which with the wines, oil, and ſoap, raiſins and other fruits we abound with, would not only ſerve to barter with foreigners for linen, bacalao, ſpicery, and ſome other trifles that we muſt have from them, but alſo yield us a conſiderable balance in money. Indeed as to bacalao and other ſalt fiſh, that comes from abroad, and of which the conſumption is very great and chargeable to Spain; this might be greatly reduced, without any prejudice to the public.—As to ſpicery, of which there is alſo a great conſumption, and with which the Hollanders ſupply both theſe kingdoms, and the Indies, the Dutch by very long and hazardous voyages ſailing from Holland to the Eaſt

Indies to fetch it, and returning back to Holland, afterwards tranſport it to Andaluſia, and from thence to America, a navigation of above thirteen thouſand Spaniſh leagues, and a voyage almoſt twice round the globe of the earth; I am convinced, that were it not poſſible to reduce the conſumption of it in Spain and America, we ourſelves might carry on the principal part of the commerce of the ſaid ſpicery, and ſupply both thoſe and theſe kingdoms.

The hiſtory of Spain, *ſince the paſſing of that crown into the Family of* Bourbon.

THE Crown of Spain is now one of the moſt conſiderable Powers of Europe, but it has not always been ſo. That great country was formerly divided into ſeveral kingdoms; and it was not till towards the latter end of the fifteenth century, that moſt of them came to be united under Ferdinand and Iſabella. That King was reputed the wiſeſt Prince of his time, and his Queen was really the wiſeſt crowned head in that age. It was his policy that made the Kings of Spain great; it was her virtue that made the Crown ſo.

There were three things that fell out under their reigns, which intirely altered the face of affairs in Spain, and thereby changed the ſyſtem of Europe. The firſt was the junction of the Crowns of Caſtile and Leon, with the dominions that belonged to each of them; and this was brought about by their marriage. The ſecond was the total excluſion of the Moors, which was effected by the conqueſt of Granada, the laſt of thoſe principalities which they had erected in that country; and which the union of their dominions put it in the power of theſe Princes to accompliſh. The third was the diſcovery of the New World, and the annexing of it, when diſcovered, to their dominions; by which Spain may be ſaid to commence her maritime power.

Thus, in the compaſs of about thirty years, Spain became beyond all compariſon the greateſt Power in Europe, which before was very inconſiderable. Charles V, their grandſon, by their only daughter, was at once Emperor of Germany, King of Spain and Naples, Maſter of a great part of Italy, and Lord of the whole Low Countries, as well thoſe that now form the republic of the United Provinces, as thoſe which were ſtiled the Spaniſh Netherlands, and now belong moſtly to the Empreſs Queen of Hungary.

His ſon, Philip II, who, if ambitious Princes are to be ſtiled ſo, was the wiſeſt King, at leaſt the greateſt politician, that Europe ever ſaw, and in that quality bid the faireſt for univerſal monarchy.

The mighty power which he eſtabliſhed, dwindled away and ſunk to nothing under his ſucceſſors; ſo that at laſt they were protected, in the poſſeſſion of their dominions, by thoſe very Powers that had been raiſed upon their ruin.

It was the policy of Lewis XIV. to match both his grandſons, the Dukes of Burgundy and Anjou, into the Houſe of Savoy; and though in the firſt inſtance his policy ſeemed to be diſappointed, ſince the Duke of Savoy took part with the Allies throughout the whole war, yet his daughter, the Queen of Spain, by her engaging behaviour, acquired the affections of the Spaniſh Nobility, and thereby contributed not a little to maintain her conſort on the throne.

She died the 14th of February, 1714, and left behind her two ſons; Don Lewis, born in 1707, who became King of Spain by the reſignation of his father; and Don Ferdinand, born the 23d of September, 1713, the late King of Spain. By her deceaſe King Philip was left at liberty to ſtrengthen his intereſt by a ſecond marriage, which he concluded in a few months with the Princeſs Eliſabeth Farneſe, daughter of the Duke of Parma, and heireſs not only of that Duchy, but alſo expectant heireſs of Tuſcany; which marriage was made with a view to revive the intereſt of the houſe of Bourbon in Italy, which had been in a manner extinguiſhed by the peace.

The

The new Queen brought her father's Miniſter into power, who was afterwards ſo well known by the title of Cardinal Alberoni, who died not long ſince. This man, who muſt be allowed a great genius, projected the revival of the Spaniſh power, and the recovery of her Italian dominions, at a time when the former was thought very difficult, and the latter appeared totally impracticable.

It is true, that he did not abſolutely ſucceed in this ſcheme; but it is no leſs true, that he came much nearer it than any body could have imagined; for he put the affairs of Spain into ſuch order, that ſhe had fleets and armies capable of alarming her neighbours, with which he actually recovered Sardinia, and would have recovered Sicily, if the Britiſh naval power had not interpoſed, and given ſuch a blow at Meſſina to his Catholic Majeſty's maritime forces, as ruined all his ſchemes at once; and, which was ſtill more, obliged his Maſter to part with him, and to accede to the Quadruple alliance, which was ſet on foot to ſupply the defects of the treaty of Utrecht, and to fix the tranquillity of Europe upon a more ſtable baſis.

Philip V, in reſuming the government, upon the demiſe of his ſon, Don Lewis, began to meditate new and ſtrange deſigns, or rather ſuch were infuſed into his mind by the Queen and his Miniſters. It is generally believed, and not without good grounds, that Cardinal Alberoni, who was then at Rome, contrived that amazing ſcene which aſtoniſhed all Europe; at leaſt it is certain, that it was managed and tranſacted by one of his creatures, a man born to make a figure in unquiet times, and who, as he deſerted the ſervice of his country, no other Prince ought to have relied on.

This was the famous Ripperda, who negotiated the treaty of Vienna, by which the Emperor Charles VI. and King Philip, in whoſe quarrel ſuch rivers of blood had been ſhed, and ſuch immenſe treaſures expended, run into a cloſe alliance for the mutual ſupport of each other's intereſt, againſt thoſe very Powers which had ſacrificed ſo much for the aggrandiſement of both. The true motives to this ſingular meaſure are by many held to remain ſtill ſecret; but it ſeems to be pretty evident, that the views of the Emperor were immediate, and thoſe of Spain more at a diſtance.

The former thought, that by this means he ſhould eſtabliſh his Oſtend Company, by which he hoped to revive the trade of the Low-Countries, though at the expence of his old friends the Dutch; the latter conſented to the aggrandiſing of the Imperial power, from the flattering expectation that Don Carlos, by marrying the eldeſt archduchеſs, at preſent Empreſs and Queen of Hungary, would become the ſucceſſor to that branch of the Houſe of Auſtria, as himſelf had been of the other with France.

To balance this Vienna alliance, France, the Martime Powers, and Pruſſia, entered into the famous treaty of Hanover.

The Emperor and the Catholic King, or rather his Queen (for ſhe was at the bottom of all this) ſeemed determined to perſiſt in the execution of ſchemes, from whence they expected to derive ſuch mighty advantages; but the Hanover Allies took their meaſures ſo effectually, that they were obliged, after ſome fruitleſs attempts, to ſubmit to the old method of determining all differences by a negociation, which produced the congreſs of Soiſſons.

This congreſs was opened the 14th of June, 1728, but to very little purpoſe, except that it ſerved to ſhew the aſcendency which the French Miniſter Cardinal Fleury had gained by an appearance of probity, and an exterior diſplay of equity and moderation; which demonſtrates, that univerſal monarchy might be attained by any powerful Prince, who really poſſeſſed thoſe virtues. But, this ſituation growing tireſome to the Britiſh nation, their Miniſters entered into a ſecret negociation with the Crown of Spain, ending

in the famous treaty of Seville; which it was expected would have determined all differences, and put a period to the labours of the Miniſters on both ſides. But this was ſo far from anſwering thoſe ſanguine expectations, that the two next years were taken up in contriving expedients for carrying what was ſtipulated by that treaty into execution.

For the Emperor's ſecurity it was before ſettled, that Swiſs and not Spaniſh troops ſhould be ſent into Italy, to maintain Don Carlos in the countries yielded to him by theſe ſeveral treaties. But the treaty of Seville altered this method, and provided that Spaniſh troops ſhould be ſubſtituted inſtead of Swiſs. To which the Emperor, as it might be reaſonably expected, refuſed his conſent in the moſt poſitive and direct terms.

It was to get over this difficulty with him, that new negociations were neceſſary, and at length the thing was brought about; the Infant Don Carlos was ſent to Italy with Spaniſh troops, and received in quality of heir apparent by the Grand Duke of Tuſcany, which it was hoped would have contributed much, not only to the pacifying theſe troubles, but ſecuring the peace of Europe, for the preſent age at leaſt.

But, as the ableſt politicians are very liable to miſtake, this laſt ſtep proved the cauſe of a war, notwithſtanding that the Maritime Powers had made a new treaty with the Emperor, on purpoſe to facilitate it. The Infant Don Carlos arrived in Italy in 1731, and, being in poſſeſſion of all the dominions to which his expectative right had created ſo many diſputes, his mother formed new ſchemes for enlarging his power, and for enabling him to aſſume and maintain the regal dignity. In order to this, ſhe ſet on foot intrigues in France, to engage even the pacific Cardinal in a meaſure directly repugnant to his ſyſtem; and ſhe endeavoured to engage the King of Sardinia to facilitate this deſign, by the promiſe of the Duchy of Milan. His Majeſty had ſome reaſons to wiſh well to the Spaniſh power, becauſe of his being next in the intail of that monarchy; and he had ſtronger reaſons to diſlike the meaſures of the Imperial Court, which in reſpect to him were not altogether ſo juſt, and by no means ſo grateful or decent as they ought to have been.

Theſe were the motives to a new confederacy, which, upon the death of the King of Poland in 1733, broke out into a war in Italy; and in the year following Don Carlos, or rather the Spaniſh General, Montemar, conquered the kingdom of Naples, where he fought one deciſive battle at Bitonto, of which, to perpetuate the memory of his victory, he was made Duke.

As for the iſland of Sicily, the inhabitants, though not very remarkable for their loyalty of ſteadineſs, had long ſhewn an affection for the Spaniſh government, which put Don Carlos in poſſeſſion of that country without a ſtroke. The Emperor, though he had no aſſiſtance from his Allies, made a tolerable defence in Italy; and the circumſtances of things inclining the Court of France to a peace, while it was in her power to be well paid for it, Spain was forced to ſubmit, and by this means public quiet was reſtored in 1735.

By this peace Don Carlos remained King of the Two Sicilies, and thereby erected a third monarchy in the Houſe of Bourbon; but then he relinquiſhed his maternal ſucceſſion, which was (conſidering the different conditions of the countries) perhaps a full equivalent for it. His Sardinian Majeſty, who had hazarded much, and whoſe dominions had ſuffered exceſſively by the war, gained very little, if we except his gaining ſuch an experimental knowledge of the good faith of the Houſe of Bourbon, as will ſcarce allow him to truſt it again. France, who pretended to get nothing, got all; for ſhe had Lorrain added to her dominions, without any colour of right, except the moſt inglorious abandoning King Staniſlaus, choſen a ſecond time King of Poland, could be ſo called. This treaty was concluded at Vienna, with which, except France,

none

none of the contracting Powers either were, or had any reaſon to be ſatisfied. After this King Philip might well be ſuppoſed to have nothing more in view, than to ſpend the remainder of his days in peace; and indeed this very probably might be all the view he had; but, for his Queen, her views were without end. She had made her eldeſt ſon a King, her third a Cardinal, almoſt in his cradle; and, after all this, Europe muſt be once more embroiled, rather than her ſecond ſon Don Philip, ſhould miſs being made an independent Prince. To influence France in his favour, ſhe had married him to a French Princeſs; and, to bring the King of Sardinia into her ſcheme, ſhe promiſed him any thing, but to no effect. She endeavoured likewiſe to cajole the Court of Great Britain, but to no purpoſe. She then cauſed the King to turn a deaf ear to the complaints that were continually made of depredations committed in the Weſt-Indies, which produced at laſt a war between the two nations, extremely prejudicial to their mutual intereſts, and not leſs ſo to her own, had ſhe conſidered them in a true light; but ambition is uſually blind, and the deſire of acquiring, defeats the power of diſcovering the means of acquiſition.

Under the misfortunes of this war, and worn out with age and infirmities, Philip V. departed this life, on the 29th of June, 1746, in his grand climacteric, and in the 46th year of his reign. His ſon Ferdinand VI, by his firſt conſort, ſucceeded him in the 33d year of his age, having married, Jan. 8, 1729, the Infanta Mary Magdalena, of Portugal, near two years older than himſelf, by whom he had no iſſue. It was generally believed upon the acceſſion of this Monarch, that things would have taken intirely a new turn in the Court of Spain, and his Catholic Majeſty, or at leaſt his Miniſters, took ſome pains to keep up this opinion, from whence they reap'd very conſiderable advantages. The war, however, was carried on with vigour, becauſe, as the new King publiſh'd in his manifeſtoes, it was very earneſtly recommended to him by his father; and at the ſame time it was given out, that his Catholic Majeſty looked upon it as a point of policy, as well as of duty, to procure his brother an eſtabliſhment in Italy; ſo that it was very quickly diſcerned, that a peace was not to be had without it.

In the negociations that were carried on for peace, the Court of Madrid relied implicitly upon that of Verſailles. The Marquis de Soto Major acted as the Spaniſh Plenipotentiary at Aix la Chapelle, where the ſeventh article, regarding the ceſſions made to the Infant Don Philip, was indeed the moſt important, and by very much the moſt diſputed in the whole treaty; and though it was not adjuſted intirely to the ſatisfaction of the Spaniſh Court, which preſſed for a general ſettlement of the Duchies of Parma, Placentia, and Guaſtalla, upon the Royal Infant, and his iſſue, without any reſtrictions, yet, by the influence and ſteadineſs of the French Miniſtry, thoſe important ceſſions were not only procured upon as good terms as could be reaſonably expected, confirmed by the moſt authentic acts of the Empreſs-queen and the King of Sardinia, but the execution likewiſe preſſed with equal vigilance and vigour.

As to the article which regarded the differences between this Court and that of Great Britain, nothing was regulated thereby, except the right of the South-Sea Company to four years of the Aſſiento treaty. By this means his Catholic Majeſty was extricated out of an expenſive and deſtructive war, (which had continued ſeven years, and in that time had drawn upon his ſubjects inexpreſſible hardſhips) had an effectual eſtabliſhment provided for his brother, Don Philip, honourable proviſions made for his Allies, the Duke of Modena, and the Republic of Genoa; and a way opened to reduce his military expences, and bring the domeſtic concerns of his adminiſtration into order, which, while the war laſted, could not be done.

Beſides

Beſides, the war with Great Britain, which had begun ſomewhat earlier, was likewiſe ended; and in a manner too with which the Court of Madrid had many reaſons to be pleaſed; but none greater than its removing the impediments to the return of that vaſt maſs of treaſure which had been collected in the Weſt Indies, of which the Spaniards were in great want, and for which, even at this time, they were not altogether without fears.

Ferdinand VI, died Auguſt 10, 1759, aged 46, and was ſucceeded by Don Carlos, late King of Naples and Sicily, the eldeſt ſon of Philip V, by his ſecond Queen Eliſabeth Farneſe, of the Houſe of Parma.

Spaniſh *and* Portugueſe *Settlements in* South America.

THE dominions of the whole of theſe parts, is claimed by the Spaniards and Portugueſe, though they have allowed the French to poſſeſs themſelves of a little territory, called by them Cayenne, which lies upon the eaſtern coaſt, a little to the north of the equator; and upon the ſame coaſt, a little further north, the Dutch have long been in poſſeſſion of a little territory called Surinam, which, in Charles the ſecond's reign, we ceded to them, in exchange, for that part of North-America now called Penſylvania, New-York, &c. the beſt, if not the only good bargain we ever made by treaty.

Although the Spaniards and Portugueſe claim the dominion of the whole of South America, yet they have hitherto poſſeſſed themſelves of ſome parts of the coaſt only; for the inland part of the country is ſtill in poſſeſſion of the wild natives, and lies wholly uncultivated, except that part of Paraguay where the Jeſuits have lately eſtabliſhed themſelves. But of the coaſts that have been planted and ſettled, the Spaniards have much the largeſt ſhare; for they have many fine ſea-ports and rich towns upon the ſouth coaſt of the bay of Mexico; and upon the weſt coaſt of South America, called Peru and Chili, they have ſettled almoſt the whole, the former of theſe two being the country from whence they draw moſt of their riches, as it is full of mines of ſilver, and likewiſe ſome of gold. They have likewiſe a fine ſettlement upon the eaſtern coaſt, and a rich town called Buenos Ayres, at the mouth of the great river La Plata, by which river they have now eſtabliſhed a communication over that large continent with Peru; but it is tedious as well as dangerous, and cannot admit of carrying any heavy burdens; therefore they have generally been obliged to bring their treaſure from Peru, about by Panama and Porto-Bello, and from thence their ſhips muſt paſs through the gulph of Florida, in their return to Europe, about which gulph they may eaſily be way-laid and intercepted by an enemy. For this reaſon, ever ſince the laſt war, they have fallen pretty much into the way of bringing their ſhips from Peru about by Cape-Horn; and if they take care to paſs that cape in December or January, being then there the height of ſummer, they have uſually an eaſy and ſafe paſſage in time of peace; but as they muſt always keep much about the ſame time, and ſteer nearly the ſame courſe, they will always, in time of war, be in great danger of being even there intercepted by a watchful enemy; conſequently it muſt always be inconvenient for Spain, to be at war with any power of a ſuperior naval force.

As to the Portugueſe, the whole of what they poſſeſs in South-America, lies upon the eaſtern coaſt, extending from the mouth of the river La Plata to the mouth of the great river Amazone, and goes by the general name of the Braſils. They have as yet extended themſelves no great way up the country; but then the territory they poſſeſs is exceeding rich in gold and diamonds.

The Riches and Trade of the Spaniſh Weſt Indies.

THE principal product of Spaniſh America is gold and ſilver; the plenty of it which the mines of Mexico afford, and method of computing the wealth of this province, is, by the fifth paid to the king of the gold and ſilver dug out of the mines. This in the year 1730, amounted to one million of marks in ſilver, each mark equivalent to eight ounces; ſo that if we compute this ſilver at five ſhillings per ounce, then the inhabitants receive from their mines ten millions in money yearly.

The Havanna is the capital city of the iſland of Cuba. It is ſituated upon an excellent harbour, upon the weſtern extremity of the iſland. This city is large, containing not leſs than two thouſand houſes, with a number of churches and convents; but then it is the only place of conſequence upon this noble iſland. It is the place of rendezvous of all the ſhips concerned in the Spaniſh American trade; and as its fortifications are very mean, and its importance prodigious, it is not to be doubted but we ſhall attack it in this war. Cuba, which lies in the latitude 20, extends from eaſt to weſt near 700 miles in length; though in breadth it is diſproportioned, being but from 120 to 70 miles. However, it yields to no part of the Weſt Indies, in the fertility of its ſoil, or in excellence of every thing that is produced in that climate. But the Spaniards, by a ſeries of the moſt inhuman and impolitic barbarities, having exterminated the original inhabitants, and not finding the quantities of gold in the iſlands which the continent afforded, they have left this, as well as Hiſpaniola, of which the French now poſſeſs the greater part, and Port Rico, a large, excellent, and fertile iſland, comparatively ſo many deſarts. The commerce between theſe iſlands and the Spaniſh continent is carried on by the Benevento fleet, conſiſting of ſix ſhips of good burden and force, who annually make the tour of all theſe iſlands, and the coaſt of Terra Firma, not only to carry on the commerce between thoſe places, but to clear the ſea of pirates and illicit traders. Now and then a regiſter ſhip is bound to one or other of theſe iſlands. Hitherto the Spaniards ſeemed rather to keep them, to prevent any other nation from growing too powerful in thoſe ſeas, than from any profit they expected to derive from them. And it is certain, that if other nations ſhould come entirely to poſſeſs the whole of the iſlands, the trade of the American continent, and perhaps the continent itſelf, would be entirely at their mercy. However, of late the Spaniards have taken ſome ſteps towards the better ſettlement of Porto Rico. They are beginning to open the American trade to ſome other towns in Spain, beſides Cadiz. They have made a difference in point of duty between their own manufactures and thoſe of foreigners. They are, in ſhort, opening their eyes to the true intereſt of their country, and moving their hands, tho' ſlowly, to promote it*.—From the port of La Vera Cruz it is, that the great wealth of Mexico is poured out upon all the old world; and it is from this port alone that they receive the numberleſs luxuries and neceſſaries that the old world yield them in return. To this port the annual fleet from Cadiz, called the flota, arrives about the latter end of November, after a paſſage of nine weeks. This fleet, which ſails only from Cadiz, conſiſts of about three men of war, as a convoy, and fourteen or fifteen large merchants ſhips, from four hundred to one thouſand tons burthen: they are loaded with almoſt every ſort of goods which Europe produces for export; all ſorts of woollens, linens, ſilks, velvets, laces, glaſs, paper, cutlery; all ſorts of wrought iron, watches, clocks, quickſilver, horſe-furniture, ſhoes, ſtockings, books, pictures, military ſtores, wines and fruits; ſo that all the trading parts of Europe are highly intereſted in the cargo of this fleet.

Spain

* See an account of the European ſettlements in America.

Spain itſelf ſends out little more than the wine and fruit: this, with the freight and commiſſions to the merchant, and the duties to the king, is almoſt all the advantage which that kingdom derives from the commerce with the Indies.

And if the account taken out of the regiſters of the council of trade may be depended on, the value of this trade is a prodigy itſelf; nor can I venture to vouch the truth of it; but they tell us, that according to the books of that court, from the year 1519 to 1619 incluſive, being the firſt hundred years of the trade, the value entered or regiſtered, beſide all private trade, was five thouſand millions in gold, ſilver, pearl, jewels, and other merchandize; though for the firſt twenty years very little was brought; ſo that it was called eighty years, not an hundred.

Account of New Orleans *or* Louiſiana.

THAT ſpacious fertile country, ſituate on each ſide of the great river Miſſiſſippi (to which the French have lately given the name of Louiſiana, in honour of Lewis XIV.) is bounded on the ſouth by the gulf, or great bay, of Mexico, in N. lat. 29. extending from that in a northerly poſition to Honduras bay: on the eaſt by Spaniſh Florida, Georgia, the Carolinas, Virginia, &c. And on the weſt by New Mexico: its extent from eaſt to weſt is ſaid to be a thouſand miles, viz. 600 to the weſt, and 400 to the eaſt of Miſſiſſippi river. It is certain however, that theſe boundaries are very unſettled, for if we except its ſouthern limits, the reſt are undetermined, both towards the eaſt and weſt: for its eaſtern confines with the Britiſh were never as yet limited, and the ſame may be affirmed as to its weſtern extenſion, with regard to the Spaniards.

The Spaniards indeed lay claim, if not to the firſt diſcovery, at leaſt to the firſt ſettlement in this country; becauſe in the year 1512, John Pontio de Leon landed and built a fort upon a part of it, of which he was ſoon diſpoſſeſſed by the natives. They made ſeveral unſucceſsful attempts upon this country afterwards; but being ſo roughly handled by the Indians, were obliged to deſiſt. The firſt ſettlement made here by the French was in the reign of Charles X. They erected a fort at the mouth of the river May; but the Spaniards looking upon this as an encroachment upon their territories, ſeized the fort, and put the whole garriſon to the ſword.

Here it may be proper to obſerve, that the claims both of France and Spain are ill grounded; for it appears by a memorial preſented to King William III. that England has had an undoubted right to the whole of this country ever ſince the reign of Henry VII. by whoſe commiſſion Sebaſtian Cabot (a Portugueſe gentleman in King Henry's ſervice) diſcovered all this coaſt from N. lat. 28. to N. lat. 50. twenty years before it had been viſited by any other European nation.

This large country, called by the Spaniards Florida, and by the French Louiſiana, was named by K. Charles I. Carolina, in a grant which he made of it to Sir Robert Heath, his Attorney General, on the 30th of October, in the 5th year of his reign. The extent of this grant ſpecified in the charter, was, all the continent on the weſt of Carolina, from the river St. Matheo, in N. lat. 29, to the river Paſſo Magno, in N. lat. 36, extending in longitude from the ſaid place to the Pacific Ocean, or Great South Sea, a tract which was not then poſſeſſed by any Chriſtian power, together with the iſlands of Veanis, Bahama, and ſeveral adjacent ones lying within the ſame latitude, and ſouth of the continent, to be called the Carolina Iſlands.

Sir Robert Heath conveyed Carolina to the Earl of Arundel, who was at the expence of planting ſeveral parts of the country, and would have effected much more, had he not been prevented by the war with Scotland, in which he was King Charles's General, and alſo by the deſtructive civil wars in England, which

after

after that enſued. King Charles II. alſo made a grant of it to the family of the Coxe's; but they neglected to ſettle and cultivate it, by which means it again reverted to the crown. During the ſame King's reign the Engliſh were not only allowed to traffic here, but even invited to ſettle by the Indians; and one of their Kings called Paraouſti, ſent an Ambaſſador to England, making an offer of ſubjection to the Britiſh crown, and granted divers tracts of land to the English, of which there is a map ſtill extant, for upwards of 200 ſquare miles.

It appears alſo from the ſaid memorial, that the five warlike nations bordering on the territory of New York (commonly called Iroquois) who have for upwards of ninety years voluntarily ſubjected themſelves to the Britiſh crown, and who had conquered all the country from their own habitations to the Miſſiſſippi river, and even beyond it; made a ſale and ſurrender of theſe conquered countries in the reign of James II. to the government of New York. From all theſe circumſtances of undoubted authority it is manifeſt, that the whole of this immenſe country (which the French of late years have taken poſſeſſion of, contrary to right and treaties) is the ſole property of the crown of Britain. In paſſing we may likewiſe obſerve, that the Spaniſh Florida, ſituate betwixt our ſouthern colony and the Mexican gulf, is by right our property, and would be of great importance to us; for if the firſt diſcovery gives a title, which is the general pretenſion of the Spaniards to their American dominions, we ſhall find it belongs to us; for Cabot, as was before hinted, diſcovered it long before the Spaniards had any knowledge of it.

Notwithſtanding our right and title to the country of Miſſiſſippi, yet it lay neglected both by us and the Spaniards; the French too had but few ſettlements here preceding the beginning of the preſent century; for we are told, that when M. Iberville came hither in 1700, the French had only three ſmall ſettlements; he afterwards erected ſome others on the banks of the Mobile; but the whole went on but ſlowly, although the French King ſent a Commiſſary to promote them.

However, in September 1712, the late French King granted letters patent to M. Crozat, his ſecretary, for the ſole trade to this country by the name of Louiſiana, extending about a thouſand miles along the coaſt of the gulf of Mexico, and near as many miles from the ſaid gulf in a northerly direction. It appears alſo by the ſaid patent, that they changed the name of the rivers, harbours, &c. as well as that of the country itſelf, (which formerly had been called Florida) and that under pretence of a new diſcovery of it, and hereby declare themſelves poſſeſſors of this vaſt tract of country, which had been diſcovered and poſſeſſed for 200 years before, partly by the Spaniards, and partly by the Engliſh. When M. Crozat came to the country ſoon after the grant of it in his favour, he only found twenty eight French families in the province, one half of which applied themſelves to agriculture, and the reſt carried on a ſmall trade in furs and boards; and after he had made ſeveral unſucceſsful efforts to ſettle it, was at laſt glad to reſign his grant to the crown, who afterwards gave it to a company: theſe ſent freſh ſupplies of men and other neceſſaries, but encountering with ſo many diſcouragements, they too were obliged to reſign their grant to the king, who gave the government of it to M. Perrier; but the French conſtantly meeting with new obſtructions, very much retarded their progreſs, and all their attempts in order to ſettle it, proved very unſucceſsful till of late years.

The original inhabitants of this country are very numerous, conſiſting of various tribes, differing both in language and cuſtoms, but in general are repreſented as affable, civil, and hoſpitable to ſtrangers.

No country under the ſun is better ſupplied with noble rivers, the chief

of which are: Firſt, the Miſſiſſippi, gliding from north to ſouth through the greateſt part of Louiſiana, called by the French St. Lewis, by the natives Miſchi, Sippi, or Miſſiſſippi, on account of the large tracts of ground it overflows at certain ſeaſons. This grand river is navigable from its mouth to the north, and a little weſt, more than 1600 miles, and receives the tribute of many other rivers both from eaſt and weſt, ſome of which are navigable, ſome two, and ſome three or four hundred miles: but it is neceſſary to obſerve, that the mouths of this great river are ſo choaked up with ſand brought by floods, that they do not admit of a larger veſſel, than a forty gun ſhip to paſs with ſafety: its many windings alſo makes the ſailing up it tedious, but in coming down, eſpecially in the months of April and May, when the waters are ſwelled by the heavy rains, the current is ſo rapid, that a veſſel is conveyed with great celerity.——It breeds a great many crocodiles, and other amphibious creatures, with infinite numbers of water-fowl. —— The country on each ſide of it is both pleaſant and fertile, inhabited by a great variety of different Indian nations: although its original ſource is ſtill unknown, yet we are ſure it diſcharges its mighty water into the gulf of Mexico, by three mouths or branches, which form an iſland of conſiderable length.

The next remarkable river here is the Mobile: it proceeds from the mountains in the country of the Illenois, which lies in the ſame parallel with New Jerſey, and after a courſe of about two hundred leagues ſouthward, through fine fertile plains and rich meadows, empties itſelf into the gulf of Mexico, about ſeventy leagues to the eaſt of the Miſſiſſipi. This country abounds with many rivers beſides theſe; the chief of which are, St. Francis, St. Anthony, Tomboau, river of Xen, the Black River, the Oviſcouſing, Illenois, Sablonicre, and many more of conſiderable note.

Many of theſe rivers overflowing their banks at certain ſeaſons, render the country prolific and pleaſant: nothing can be more charming than their meadows, which are fit for any ſeed, and naturally produce beans in great plenty. In ſome parts the ground yields two or three crops in one year, for there the winter conſiſts only in heavy rains, without any chilling froſts.

All the trees that Europe affords are to be found here in the greateſt profuſion, beſides a great variety of others unknown to us, ſome of them very valuable, ſuch as their lofty cedars, &c. Here is alſo a tree diſtilling a gum, which is ſaid to excel our nobleſt perfumes. The whole country affords great variety of game, with plenty of cattle, an excellent breed of horſes, ſheep, hogs, buffaloes, &c. All along the coaſt, and two or three miles up the country, from the ſea, is produced the root mandiohaca, of which the caſſavi flower and bread is made: here it is ſaid to be much finer than in moſt parts of N. America. There is another ſort of grain produced here, much reſembling our oats, and when rightly prepared exceeds our beſt oat-meal; this grows ſpontaneouſly in marſhy places by the ſides of rivers, like ruſhes. Beſides other European fruits, they have good limes and prunes growing wild, of an excellent kind, of which they eat plentifully immediately from the trees, and dry a part for winter-proviſion. Here is alſo the tunas, which yields a moſt delicious food, eſpecially in the hot ſeaſon, and is very wholeſome. Vines of different ſorts grow alſo naturally in this country, and the ſoil is admirably adapted for producing as good grapes as moſt countries in the world.

Here is produced plenty of cotton, alſo two ſorts of cochineal, the plant of which indigo is made, and ambergreaſe of the fineſt kind is found upon the coaſt from Cape Florida to Mexico. Here is as excellent copper-ore as in any part of the globe, with abundance of lead and pit-coal. Iron-ore is often found near the ſurface of the earth,

from

from which a metal is extracted little inferior to ſteel; alſo plenty of the minerals from which quickſilver is extracted.

The moſt important of the French ſettlements, ſince they intruded themſelves into this country, are New Orleans, ſituate between the eaſtern ſhore of the Miſſiſſippi and the Fiſh-river, near the lakes of Pont Chartrain and Maurepas, about 150 miles from the mouth of the river, yet may be ſailed with a fair wind in a very ſhort time: the ſoil here is excellent, the climate moſt agreeable, but the town is ſmall and meanly fortified.

Port Chartrain, a little north of the laſt-mentioned place, is moſt noted for the lake of its name, by means of which the French have found out a more ſafe and expeditious communication with the Miſſiſſippi, to avoid the danger and difficulty of ſailing up that river by its principal mouth: from this lake they enter into that of Maurepas, from which they proceed, by means of the river Iberville, into that of Miſſiſſippi. They have alſo ſeveral ſettlements on the banks of that charming country watered by the Mobile, the chief of which is Fort Lewis, near the mouth of it, which is the uſual reſidence of the chief Governor of Louiſiana. From this garriſon the French ſend detachments to ſecure their ſeveral ſtations among the Indians in the interior parts of the country. The Ullibalys, or Allibamous, the Chiazas, and Chattas (the moſt conſiderable nations upon and between the rivers Mobile and Miſſiſſippi) kindly entertained the Engliſh who reſided among them for ſeveral years, and carried on a ſafe and peaceable trade with them, till about the year 1715, when by the intrigues of France, they were either murdered, or obliged to abandon the country, in order to make room for theſe new intruders, who have ſince unjuſtly poſſeſſed and fortified the ſame places to curb the natives, and cut off their communication with the Engliſh traders, whereby they have engroſſed a profitable trade for more than 500 miles, of which the Britiſh ſubjects were formerly ſole maſters. They have another ſmall fort and town in the iſle of Dauphine, formely called Slaughter Iſland, from the number of mens bones found upon it, when firſt diſcovered, the remains, as is ſaid, of a bloody battle fought between two Indian nations. It lies about nine leagues ſouth of Fort Lewis; but is inhabited and fortified only on account of its harbour, being the firſt place the French generally touch at on their arrival upon the coaſt.

The ſouthern parts of it are ſo warm, that the French, at and about New Orleans, have made good ſugars for theſe five or ſix years laſt paſt; both the ſoil and climate are very well adapted for producing that valuable commodity in theſe parts, which comprehends a tract of ground fit for that purpoſe, of no leſs than 200,000 ſquare miles.

That part of Louiſiana, lying in the ſame latitude with Georgia and the Carolinas, when properly cultivated and peopled with induſtrious inhabitants, will produce immenſe quantities of rice, indigo, ſilk, and cotton, &c.

To the north of that, which joins to and is on the weſt of Virginia and Maryland, will produce more tobacco, than all Europe and Africa will be able to conſume.

That extenſive part of it on the weſt of Penſylvania, New York, and Canada, will produce more corn, cattle, horſes, ſheep and wooll, than will feed and cloath, not only its own inhabitants, but thoſe of its ſouthern neighbours. And this is the country that moſt of the pelts and furs is brought from. Inexhauſtible ſtores of all kinds of excellent timber is produced here, fit for building the moſt potent navies in the world; and the timber may be eaſily conveyed down the river on floats to any place, at very little expence.

It may alſo be warrantably aſſerted, that none of our colonies are better ſituated for trade, or ſo well watered by navigable rivers. For the Miſſiſſippi, &c. renders the communication eaſy through every part of the country. Its

ſituation is vaſtly convenient for ſupplying their ſugar-colonies with proviſions and lumber; alſo for carrying on a lucrative trade with the Spaniards, being not far from Mexico, the center of the Spaniſh trade in that part of the world. By means of this noble country (which is the moſt pleaſant and fertile of all North America) they will very ſoon be able, not only to vie with the greateſt and moſt wealthy of the Britiſh plantations, but alſo in proceſs of time may enable them to out-do, if not deſtroy, all the profitable trades and rich manufactures of England, and in a few centuries may entirely ruin this nation.

An Account of the Diſpute at Bengal, *between* Great Britain *and* Holland; *from the original* Dutch, *printed by Authority.*

ABOUT the beginning of Auguſt 1759, our preſident and council at Bengal received advice, that a powerful armament was equipping at Batavia, and an embarkation of troops making there; that its deſtination was not known, but that common fame gave out, it was intended againſt Bengal. The governor therefore acquainted the Nabob with theſe particulars, who ſent peremptory orders to Chinſura, forbidding the admiſſion of any troops or veſſels into the country; and required Governor Clive, in conſequence of a treaty ſubſiſting with the Engliſh, to join his forces, to prevent any foreign troops from entering the country.

In the mean time, a Dutch veſſel, with European troops and Buggoſes on board, arrived in the river, of which the Governor informed the Nabob, who diſpatched an order to the Dutch, forbidding them to proceed, and another order to the Indian Governor of Hughley, called the Fouzdaar, ordering him to join Governor Clive with a body of troops, and again requiring the Governor's aſſiſtance to prevent the Dutch from proceeding up the river.

The Dutch, upon receiving the Nabob's order, ſolemnly promiſed to obey it; and declared that the veſſel came in, by accident, for water and proviſions, being driven by ſtreſs of weather beſide the fort of Nagapatnam, to which ſhe was bound; and that both veſſel and troops ſhould quit the river, as ſoon as they had taken in their refreſhments.

A detachment of our troops, however, joined with thoſe of the Fouzdaar, took poſſeſſion of the fort of Tanna, and the battery of Charnoe, which lies over-againſt the fort, with orders to ſtop and viſit all veſſels that ſhould paſs; parties were alſo ſent out, on both ſides the river, to prevent any foreign troops from advancing by land.

In conſequence of theſe orders, all Dutch veſſels were brought to, and thoſe without troops were ſuffered to paſs: but one Zuydlands, an officer of the Dutch company, having refuſed to bring to and be viſited, he was detained priſoner ſome hours, and then, with the veſſel, diſcharged by the Governor's order; eighteen Puggoſes were found concealed on board this veſſel, who were alſo diſmiſſed.

Againſt theſe tranſactions, the Dutch factory at Chinſura remonſtrated; and we replied, that we were authorized, as principals, by the cuſtom and law of nations, to viſit all veſſels going up the river, as they might introduce French troops into the country: and that, as auxiliaries to the Great Mogul, we were bound by treaty to join his Viceroy, in oppoſing the introduction of any European troops into Bengal.

In the beginning of October, the Nabob viſited the Governor at Bengal; and, during his ſtay, ſeven or eight other large Dutch veſſels arrived, lower down the river, full of European ſoldiers and Buggoſes: ſome days afterwards they began to come up the river; and the Dutch, at the ſame time, were very buſy inliſting men of all ſorts at Chinſura, Caſſembuzar, and Patna.

Our Governor then ordered the Calcutta, the Duke of Dorſet, and the Hardwich, the only veſſels in the river, to come before the town; he reinforced Patna and Charnoe, and mounted heavy

heavy artillery there, and on the faces of the new fort which commands the river; and the militia were put under arms.

The Dutch, as ſoon as they thought themſelves in a condition to act, remonſtrated again; and threatened to make repriſals, if we perſiſted to viſit their ſhips, and prevent their troops from coming up the river: We anſwered, that we had infringed none of their privileges; but that it was the Nabob's buſineſs to judge, what was fit to be done with reſpect to their introducing troops into Bengal; that it was under the flag of the Mogul, and by his troops, that their veſſels had been viſited, and the troops prevented from coming up; and that, therefore, they were to apply to his Viceroy, we being ready to interpoſe our good offices.

Upon this, the Dutch commenced hoſtilities lower down the river, by firing ball on our veſſels, ſeizing ſeveral of them, pulling down our colours, and taking our people priſoners. They began alſo hoſtilities on land, by taking down our colours at Fulta and Reapou, and burning the houſes and effects of the company's tenants.

Governor Clive acquainted the Nabob with theſe proceedings; adding, that, as it was againſt us the Dutch had commenced war, he ought to conſider the quarrel as ſubſiſting only between them and us.

Every thing was now got ready for action, and the firſt blow ſtruck againſt the Dutch was the taking poſſeſſion of Barnagore.

The Dutch veſſels, in the mean time, advanced with their captures and priſoners; and our three veſſels that followed them had orders to paſs them, and take poſt above the batteries; where every meaſure to deſtroy the Dutch ſhips, if they ſhould venture to paſs, was taken; but the Dutch commandant threatened the veſſels, that, if they paſſed, he would fire into them.

On the 21ſt of November, the Dutch debarked 700 Europeans, and 800 Buggoſes.

On the 24th, reſtitution of our veſſels was demanded, and refuſed; upon which we attacked their fleet, and intirely defeated it. The ſame day, the Dutch attacked Col. Ford on ſhore, and were there alſo repulſed with loſs.

The next day, the 25th, the Dutch and Engliſh forces came to a general action on ſhore; and the action being deciſive in our favour, the Dutch prayed a ceſſation of hoſtilities, and propoſed terms of accommodation. A treaty was entered into, and things brought to a ſpeedy and amicable iſſue. They diſowned the proceedings of their ſhips down the river, owned themſelves the aggreſſors, and agreed to pay coſts and damages; upon which the veſſels we had taken were reſtored.

Three days afterwards, the young Nabob came down with 7000 horſe; upon which the Dutch, in great terror, requeſted Governor Clive to intercede for them, which he did; and the Nabob pardoned them upon the following conditions, to which they agreed:

1. Never to make war in the country.
2. Nor introduce, nor enliſt troops, nor build forts there.
3. Nor keep on foot more than 125 ſoldiers, for the ſervice of their factories at Chinſura, Caſſembuzar, and Patna: And,
4. To ſend away all their veſſels and troops immediately, upon pain of being expelled the country.

[*To be continued.*]

New NOVELS and ADVENTURES.

The White Witch *of the* Wood, *or the* Devil *of* Broxbon.

The ſtory of the Lady of the Cave; in a Letter from the country.

I HAVE obſerved in moſt country places where I have been, the people are ſtrangely infatuated with a belief of Ghoſts and ſpirits: but till my coming down this time, I never heard talk of any ſuch thing in theſe parts, and

and therefore was now the more ſurprized to find, on my arrival, every one in the extremeſt terror, on account of an apparition, which they told me appeared even at noon-day in Broxbon wood. This ſpirit, they ſaid, had the form of a woman, was in white robes, and ſometimes ſeemed to glitter all over like a ſtar. They added, that while at a diſtance, ſhe only glided along very ſlow between the trees of that thick foreſt, but when any perſon had courage to go nearer to her, moved much faſter, and by degrees vaniſhed. As ſhe had been never ſeen in any other place, they gave her the name of the White Devil of Broxbon wood. Not one of our family, except my uncle and aunt, who are both confined to their chamber, he by a fit of the gout, and ſhe, by her complaiſance in keeping him company, but what affirmed they had ſeen this phantom various times, and it was not without great difficulty, any of them could be prevailed upon to go to the next market town for proviſions, there being no other way, than through the wood, and ſome even choſe to loſe their places, rather than hazard encountering the White Devil.

Having been uſed to walk frequently in this wood whenever I came to my uncle's, would not now deny myſelf that pleaſure. But I was obliged to exert all my authority to get my maid along with me, the ſtories ſhe had been told having rendered her a coward. She durſt not, however, abſolutely refuſe, and ſo followed me.

It was either the third or the fourth day, I cannot be poſitive which, that we were rambling as uſual, when happening to have forgot my ſnuff-box, I ſent her back to fetch it, promiſing, at the ſame time, that I would not quit the place ſhe left me in, till her return. She obeyed, though I could perceive with a reluctance, which ſome remains of fear occaſioned in her; I ſat down at the foot of a large oak, in one of the thickeſt parts of the wood. I had not been in this poſture above ſix minutes, before I was ſurprized with the ſound of a very harmonious voice, ſinging at ſome diſtance, yet near enough for me to hear the words, which were theſe:

Give me love, and liberty:
From an iron grate,
And the man I hate,
Dear fortune ſet me free.

On this I turned my head, and plainly enough diſcerned through the branches of the trees, ſomewhat that appeared like a woman, and habited, as they had ſaid, in white garments, which ſeemed to flow looſe in the wind; her back was towards me, and ſhe ſeemed moving farther, but in a quite careleſs degagee manner, and ſtill continued ſinging. As I doubted not but this was the apparition ſo much talked of, I reſolved to find the truth, if poſſible. If it be a ghoſt, ſaid I to myſelf, it is certainly a very harmleſs, merry one. I do not tell you, however, that I did not feel ſome little palpitation, but I got the better of it; and raiſing with as little noiſe as I could, went in the ſame tract, the White Thing (for I knew not what to call it) puſhed on before me. It was when I firſt got up, as I ſaid before, a good diſtance from me, but upon the ruſtling my cloathes made among the ſhrubs, as I ſuppoſe, left off ſinging, and moved conſiderably faſter, as the people affirmed it always did at the approach of any one: at length it ran with ſo much ſwiftneſs, that I was obliged to do ſo too, or muſt have loſt ſight of it, and then might have imagined with others, that it had the power of becoming inviſible whenever it pleaſed. My feet, however, were nimble enough to enable my eyes to purſue it quite out of the wood, into a great wide common, where, on coming to a pretty high hill, it eſcaped me on the other ſide; but I was fully perſuaded in my mind that I ſhould recover it again, as ſoon as I got over the preſent impediment which barred my view, but I found myſelf deceived. I eaſily aſcended this mount, which commanded the whole common, but neither ſaw what I was in chaſe of, nor

any

any houſe, hut, grove, nor even thicket, where any creature could be concealed; this indeed alarmed me; loth I was to think the figure I had ſeen was any thing more than mortal, yet could conceive no natural means by which it ſhould elude my ſight, in ſuch an inſtant, for at moſt I could not have been, during the whole purſuit, more than fifty yards behind. I deſcended ſlowly, ſtill throwing my eyes from ſide to ſide, though now without hope of recovering what I had loſt; when as I was deeply muſing on this adventure, I was ſtruck on a ſudden with ſomething that looked like ſmoke, coming out of the ſide of the hill I had juſt come over. On which I drew near, and found it was ſo indeed, and that near the hole whence it proceeded, there was an opening cut out of the earth, which ſeemed as if a paſſage to ſome ſubterranean cavern. You will allow I had good courage to attempt exploring the ſecrets of ſuch a place, yet did I venture to go in, though it was ſo low at the entrance, that I was obliged to ſtoop almoſt double. As I advanced a few paces, I found it, however, ſomewhat more lofty, and I proceeded for I believe three times the length of myſelf, till I came into a pretty wide place, but would have been entirely dark, only for a lamp which burned at one corner of it, and which plainly diſcovered to me the form I had purſued, ſitting juſt oppoſite to me, and a woman holding a baſon to her, in which ſhe was waſhing her hands. The light was ſo diſpoſed, that ſhe could not avoid ſeeing me, and ſtarting up, came forward in a good deal of confuſion. Indeed I was in little leſs, but ſtammered out as handſome an apology as I could for my intruſion; by the time I had done ſpeaking, ſhe had recovered herſelf enough to reply, though (ſaid ſhe, in the moſt obliging accents) I neither deſired nor could expect any gueſts in a place ſuch as this, where I flattered myſelf with being effectually hid from all the world, yet as you are of my own ſex, and have the appearance of one who will be far from doing me a prejudice, ſuch welcome as it is in my power to give, you may command. With theſe words ſhe took me by the hand, and in the moſt polite manner led me to a ſeat, ordering her attendant at the ſame time to get more light.

Her commands were no ſooner given than obeyed: two large candles were immediately lighted, and I had a full proſpect of every thing about me, but the lady herſelf for a time engroſſed my attention too much to regard any thing beſide: ſhe was not what one may call a perfect beauty, but yet much more lovely than many I have ſeen who are celebrated for ſuch; her age ſeemed not to exceed fifteen, and, as I was afterwards informed, had not yet attained to that; but ſhe was tall, admirably well-ſhaped, had a fine complection, and ſomewhat of an uncommon vivacity in her eyes, which gave a luſtre to her whole frame: ſhe had on a Robe de Chambre, of white luteſtring, ſhot with ſilver, which doubtleſs it was that had acquired her the name of the White Devil, and alſo made thoſe who happened to ſee her in the ſunſhine ſay, ſhe had the glitter of a ſtar. I could not help ſmiling at the thoughts of what had been told me; which ſhe taking notice of, I frankly related to her the rumours her appearance had occaſioned, the fright the country people were in, and the whole motives of that curioſity ſhe had been ſo good to pardon. She laughed exceſſively at it, but aſſured me, that though ſhe ought to be ſorry for having been the cauſe of ſo much terror and confuſion, yet it would be impoſſible for her to regret it very much, if good nature would excite me to a continuance of thoſe viſits my curioſity had begun; and to engage you to this act of compaſſion, purſued ſhe, I muſt intreat you to believe no diſhonourable action, nor even the view of any, has made me ſeek a ſhelter in this cave. I replied, that they muſt have a very ſmall ſhare of penetration, who needed the teſtimony of her words, for what her appearance alone was a ſufficient proof.

Aft

After ſome few civilities of this ſort, I would have taken my leave, but ſhe deſired, as it was the hour for tea, I would give her the pleaſure of my company. I muſt confeſs I was a little ſtartled at the name of tea, for I could not imagine by what magic art any ſuch thing could be prepared in the place we were; for I will now acquaint you with the furniture of it. There was neither grate, chair, nor table; hoops of ozier twiſted together, ſomewhat like the wicker of which baſkets are made, laid croſs-ways, one above another, ſupporting a long piece of board, from one end of the cave to the other, ſerved as a bench, and was what we both were ſeated upon; an old tub, turned the bottom upwards, ſupplied the place of a table, and that fire, the ſmoke of which had been my director, was contained between two little piles of broken bricks. The candles, which were lighted up at my approach, were ſtuck in pieces of clay, with holes in them, and made flat at the bottom. A great cupboard, that ſeemed of the ſame age with Noah's ark, with two bundles rolled up, and diſpoſed in different angles, which, as I afterwards underſtood, were the beds on which the family repoſed, compleated all the moveables of the apartment. Yet, notwithſtanding this wretched appearance, we had our tea ſerved very elegantly. The maid brought a decanter, with water clear as the chryſtal that incloſed it, and having ſet it on the fire, laid a clean damaſk napkin over the tub-table, and placed a tea-pot, two cups and ſaucers, with a ſlop-baſon, of as fine china as I ever ſaw. This done, ſhe fetched from the antique cupboard a tea-cheſt, richly inlaid with mother of pearl and amber, out of which ſhe took a ſilver caniſter, and gold ſpoons. We had alſo exceeding good cake; but the plate in which it was preſented, was not at all of a piece with the reſt of the equipage; it was a coarſe earthen ware, and had the misfortune to have loſt more than one half the brim.

So many contradictions joined to make an oddity, which I could not imagine a poſſibility of accounting for. The young lady eaſily ſaw into my thoughts, and as ſoon as our repaſt was ended, told me, ſhe would not deprive me any longer of the light of the ſun, but attend me, if I would give her leave, into the wood: I own the propoſal was very agreeable to me, and we walked together till we came to a grove, formed by the hand of nature, and more beautiful than art could have made it; there we ſat down, and after uſhering in what ſhe was about to ſay, with ſome compliments on the motives which this firſt interview had given her, of a perfect confidence in my ſincerity, unfolded the whole myſtery of her retirement, and all that had ſo much ſurprized me in beholding.

She told me ſhe was the daughter of ——, by whom ſhe was promiſed in her infancy to the ——, but that as ſhe grew up, ſhe could not be prevailed upon to entertain any ſentiments, but thoſe of an implacable averſion for her intended bridegroom. That ſhe had endeavoured, by prayers and tears, not only to her father, but alſo by declaring her hatred to himſelf, to convince both, of the miſeries ſuch an union muſt produce; but all without the leaſt effect. — found an advantage to his family by the match, and was obſtinate in his reſolution; nor would the—recede from his pretenſions, either becauſe he really loved her, or that his pride would not ſuffer him to be diſappointed, in a thing every body ſuppoſed him certain of poſſeſſing. As ſhe was now looked upon of ſufficient years, the wedding-day was appointed, and ſhe ſaw the preparations making for it, with a horror which determined her to run all hazards, rather than it ſhould be compleated. Finding no way to avoid it, but to quit her father's houſe, ſhe reſolved on doing ſo; but to whom to have recourſe ſhe knew not, not daring to go to any of her friends or kindred, as ſhe was certain ſearch would be made for her in every houſe, which could

could be ſuſpected to give her ſhelter. In this diſtreſs ſhe communicated all to her woman; who told her, ſhe had a kindſman in Hertfordſhire, who had indeed but an ordinary habitation, yet ſuch a one as might conceal her till the ſearch ſhould be entirely over, and ſhe might then repair to ſuch of her relations who had the moſt influence over her father, in order to bring about a reconciliation. Never, ſaid ſhe, had I known ſo much tranſport, as this propoſal gave me. We ſet immediately about packing up a little bundle of linnen, and ſome few neceſſaries, which I thought the mean place I was going to, would not be able to ſupply me with; and the next morning, by day break, got out of the houſe, without being ſeen by any of the family, and came down in the Hertford ſtage. Her kindſman, ſhe told me, lived within two ſmall miles of that town, which we eaſily walked to; but how greatly was I diſappointed, when being arrived, we were told that his goods had long ago been ſeized for rent; that he had been turned out of his houſe, with all his family; and that no body caring to receive them on account of their poverty, he had been obliged to dig himſelf a cave, where he ſoon after died of grief, but that his wife ſtill lived in the ſame place: they then directed us, continued ſhe, to the cave where you found me, which I thought it better to content myſelf with, than to go to any inn, where I might have been ſeen by ſome one who had known me, and my ſervant had no acquaintance beſides this poor widow in all theſe parts. She added, that it was a fortnight ſince ſhe came, and did not dare to quit it as yet.

After thanking her for the confidence ſhe repoſed in me, I aſked her ſeveral queſtions concerning her manner of life, and what ſhe did for proviſions? To which ſhe replied, that the widow went every day to Ware, and brought her in wherewith to ſupport nature, which was all ſhe deſired, or could expect while in her ſtate of exile.

She gave me this detail with ſo much chearfulneſs, and interſperſed it with ſo many pleaſantries, that it is eaſy to ſee her misfortunes had taken no effect upon her ſpirits; it growing towards ſunſet when ſhe had finiſhed, I was obliged to take my leave, but not without a promiſe of meeting her the next morning in the ſame grove.

You may imagine, with how much triumph in my mind I came home, on account of the diſcovery I had made of the ſuppoſed ſpirit. I found my Abigail at the edge of the wood, with two or three of my uncle's ſervants, who had been ſent in queſt of me, after ſhe had miſſed me at the place I had ordered her to come to. They doubted not but the ſpirit had run away with me; but my uncle and aunt were in pain, leſt ſome other ill accident had befallen me. My appearance, however, made all things eaſy, and I related the whole ſtory, in the ſame manner I have done to you, only concealed the names and quality of the perſons concerned from all but my uncle and aunt, whoſe diſcretion I too well knew to make a doubt of, or that they would not do as I earneſtly wiſhed in my heart, which was to invite this diſtreſſed young lady to their houſe. I had no ſooner finiſhed my narration, than they cried out both together, 'Why, niece, did you not bring her from that wretched place?' I told them, it was a liberty I could not preſume to take, but ſince they had given me authority, I would let her know the favour they intended her, the next day.

To conclude; I obeyed their commands, and the dictates of my own inclination. She is now with us. I am quite charmed with my new friend; ſhe ſeems no leſs ſo with me; and if ſhe thinks I have done her any ſervice, in removing her from ſo incommodious a ſituation, I know myſelf well repaid in her polite and agreeable converſation. My aunt is equally pleaſed with her, and my uncle takes ſo much part in her diſtreſs, that though he is ſtill very lame, he reſolves to go to London ſome day

this week, and try how far her father is to be won; I mean as to breaking off the intended marriage; for on no other terms does ſhe deſire a reconciliation, but will ſooner forego all the hopes to which her birth entitles her, and get her bread by ſervice, than ever yield to become the wife of the ——.

Yours, &c.

(To be continued.)

The Fate of RASHNESS.

MISS Charlotte W—, was the daughter of Sir John W——, a gentleman of a tolerable fortune; a very profitable employment was the reward of his attachment to a certain adminiſtration in a late reign, and the honour of knighthood was conferred upon him, for a violent oppoſition to the intereſt of his country. Sir John's whole family conſiſted of Miſs Charlotte; and his whole ſoul was abſorbed in providing the neceſſary means of ſettling the young lady in the world, with dignity and rank; for which purpoſe he was regardleſs of what meaſures he took, provided his wiſhes were anſwered; and it was no great wonder, if he placed a daughter's happineſs in the poſſeſſion of what only conſtituted his own.

Miſs Charlotte was a favourite of her father, which ſhe took the utmoſt pains to continue, by a behaviour the moſt unexceptionable and engaging, and by paying an implicit obedience to the leaſt of his commands. The ſweetneſs of her temper made her the delight of all her acquaintance; and as her perſon had an infinity of the agreeable, ſhe was not without a number of admirers.

Such was Miſs Charlotte W——; and where a croud of adorers were making an offer of their hearts, it would be a little extraordinary, if ſhe was not inclined to accept of one. The happy perſon diſtinguiſhed by her regard on this occaſion, was a young fellow of good family and fortune, rather ſuperior to her own, who poſſeſſed every accompliſhment of the mind, that called for the eſteem of the men, and every advantage of the perſon, that excited the admiration of the ladies. Sir John ſaw with pleaſure his daughter's regard for Mr. Wentworth, and upon that gentleman's application for his conſent, gave it with the utmoſt ſatisfaction.

But while every thing was getting ready with the utmoſt expedition, to haſten the wiſhed for period, an unfortunate accident intervened, for ever to prevent it.

The Earl of C——, ſome days before the intended wedding, received an invitation to dinner at a houſe, where Miſs Charlotte and her lover were to be of the party—His lordſhip, though a young man, had ſeen the world; though a nobleman, was very ſenſible; and tho' a courtier, very honeſt.

His lordſhip no ſooner ſaw Miſs Charlotte than he was ſtruck with her beauty and perſon, and ſcarcely heard her ſpeak before he was captivated with her wit and underſtanding, This induced him to be very particular in addreſſing the principal part of his converſation to her, which ſhe received with a real politeneſs and an unaffected good humour: and Mr. Wentworth was not a little pleaſed at his lordſhip's ſeeming admiration of an excellence which was ſo ſhortly to be his own.

As his lordſhip was a ſtranger to Miſs Charlotte, he very naturally enquired who ſhe was as ſoon as the company broke up; and having received the neceſſary information, he determined to wait upon her father the next morning, to obtain his permiſſion for paying his addreſſes to her; a liberty he did not greatly deſpair of being allowed, from the ſuperiority of his own circumſtances, and what he had heard of the old gentleman's character.

Accordingly, as ſoon as he dreſſed, he drove to Sir John's, who received the unexpected honour of his lordſhip's viſit with the greateſt reſpect; but upon being made acquainted with the intention of it, and his lordſhip propoſing to make a very handſome ſettlement, he

was almoſt out of his ſenſes. This was the grand point he had been all along vainly labouring after; and now to have a nobleman, with fifteen thouſand pounds a year, make propoſals for his daughter, his favourite daughter! his Charlotte! was a circumſtance ſo much above his hopes, that he could ſcarce contain his tranſport: and without ever regardimg his engagement with Mr. Wentworth, or conſidering his daughter's inclination, he invited his lordſhip to dinner, and promiſed to give him an opportunity in the evening, of declaring his ſentiments to the young lady.

After a little further converſation with his lordſhip upon this ſubject, wherein the nobleman expreſſed the tendereſt reſpect for Miſs Charlotte, and the ſenſibility he entertained of her merit, he politely took his leave of the old gentleman, who inſtantly repaired to his daughter, to prepare her for the reception of his lordſhip.

Though Sir John was convinced of his daughter's regard for Mr. Wentworth, he did not imagine her ſo blind to her own happineſs, as to refuſe the honour of his lordſhip's hand; or if ſhe was even weak enough to retain any idea of her engagement with that gentleman, he was determined to exerciſe all his parental authority to drive him from her heart.

Miſs Charlotte was ſitting in her own room, reading a little poetical compliment which Mr. Wentworth had ſent her in the morning, when Sir John entered: he was too full of the buſineſs he came about to keep it very long a ſecret from the young lady, who heard him out with the utmoſt aſtoniſhment, and only anſwered with an involuntary torrent of tears. When her ſurprize had given her a little power to ſpeak, ſhe beſought him in the moſt affecting manner to change ſo cruel a reſolution; to conſider his engagement with Mr. Wentworth; that the happineſs of her life entirely depended on a connection with that gentleman; and conjured him, by all the tender ties of nature, not to inſiſt upon introducing his lordſhip as a lover, when his own poſitive commands had taught her to look upon Mr. Wentworth as her huſband.

Sir John, though a ſtranger to any ſentiments of real delicacy, was not however ſo much unacquainted with the human heart, as not to expect ſomething of this nature from his daughter, and therefore heard her out without the leaſt interruption. He ſaw the agitation of her ſoul, but ſaw it without any emotion; and when he perceived her a little recovered, he addreſſed her with a look the moſt determined, and a voice of the utmoſt authority. "As "I muſt be naturally ſuppoſed the beſt "judge of your happineſs, madam, "and to make the buſineſs of my life "an endeavourer to promote it, I muſt "not only inſiſt upon your entirely for-"getting the very name of Wentworth, "but alſo upon receiving his lordſhip "with the greateſt politeneſs ond re-"ſpect. Your duty and affection to "me, I ſhall determine by your obe-"dience on this occaſion, and ſtudy "to reward. But, madam, let me "inform you, that to act in contra-"diction to my will ſhall excite my ut-"moſt reſentment, and oblige me to "caſt you off from my family and pro-"tection for ever. You now know "my unalterable reſolution, and I leave "you to conſider of it." So ſaying he darted, frowning, out of the room, and left poor Charlotte plunged in the moſt exquiſite diſtreſs, a ſoul ſo delicate as hers was capable af feeling.

Sir John had ſcarce been gone a quarter of an hour, when Mr. Wentworth called upon his Charlotte; and as the family knew nothing of the alteration in the old gentleman's ſentiments, he was immediately ſent up with the uſual familiarity: he knocked at Miſs Charlotte's chamber door, who opened it all bathed in tears, and preſented the loveliеſt picture of the deepeſt affliction imagination can poſſibly form.

Alarmed at the condition he ſaw her in, Mr. Wentworth tenderly inquired into the cauſe, which ſhe was ſcarcely

able to relate, or he to liſten to. In the firſt tranſport of his fury he denounced vengeance againſt his lordſhip, and was ruſhing out with impatience to ſeek him, which Miſs Charlotte was ſcarcely able to prevent by catching him in her arms, and expoſtulating about the impropriety of ſuch a behaviour: ſhe ſaid, his lordſhip might be ignorant of his engagement, and conſequently could not be to blame; that her advice was to wait a little time, of which ſhe aſſured him he need not be in the leaſt apprehenſive, as ſhe was determined never to give her hand to any body but himſelf.

Mr. Wentworth heard this aſſurance with a little ſatisfaction; but there was an impatience in his temper frequently attending the greateſt ſouls and the beſt of underſtandings: his pride would by no means bear that his lordſhip ſhould be allowed the *imagination* of a triumph over him; and it was worſe than daggers to think, that Charlotte ſhould be expoſed to the addreſſes of any other perſon, after he had conſidered her as his wife. He therefore propoſed an immediate elopement from her father's, ſince he no longer retained the tenderneſs of a parent; and expreſſed himſelf totally indifferent with regard to fortune, which had ever been the ſmalleſt object of his conſideration.

This was a ſtep, which though Miſs Charlotte's heart would have ſtrongly perſuaded her to take, her diſcretion would by no means allow her to think of: not that ſhe entertained the leaſt doubt of Mr. Wentworth's ſincerity or honour; but ſhe had the utmoſt veneration for her father, and was naturally fearful of the cenſure of the world, which generally attended ſo raſh a proceeding. For theſe reaſons ſhe abſolutely refuſed to comply with her lover's propoſal; and declared her determined reſolution of waiting for the event.

This declaration of Charlotte's had a ſtrange effect upon the mind of Mr. Wentworth. He entertained but a poor opinion of any woman's paſſion, who was not willing to riſque every conſideration for the man ſhe really loved; and had no notion of a ridiculous obedience to a parent, who would force a child to be miſerable. His pride was mortified to meet with a refuſal, to what he conſidered a very rational requeſt; and he expreſſed himſelf rather a little too tartly on that ſubject to Miſs Charlotte.

Miſs Charlotte, though ſhe had all her ſex's tenderneſs, was not entirely deſtitute of its reſentment; and could not bear to be reproached with the want of a proper eſteem for a man ſhe loved to diſtraction. She was nettled at his remark, and provoked him by her anſwer; which produced a reply of the utmoſt ſeverity; upon which Miſs Charlotte, burſted into tears, declared, that ſince he had no opinion of her affection, he deſerved but little proofs of her fidelity; and that if ſhe could be prevailed upon to follow her father's advice, he muſt entirely lay the blame upon his own behaviour.

Mr. Wentworth now recollected he had gone ſomething too far, but could not poſſibly think of being the firſt to make a conceſſion; and Miſs Charlotte, though her ſoul languiſhed for a reconciliation, was determined that he ſhould: in ſhort, with an affectation of anger on both ſides, neither would ſtoop to be happy; and from not condeſending to be pleaſed, were both reſolved to be miſerable. He took a forced leave, in which he wiſhed her all the happineſs with his lordſhip: and ſhe, though her heart burſted at the expreſſion, endeavoured to ſummon an equal indifference to thank him.

Matters were in this ſituation when his lord arrived at Sir John's, and was introduced in the cuſtomary form to Miſs Charlotte; her reſentment againſt Mr. Wentworth gave an additional colour to her cheek, that was an increaſe of her beauty; and poſſibly the reſpect with which ſhe treated his lordſhip, entirely proceeded from her anger to that gentleman: ſhe fancied how much Mr. Wentworth muſt be mortified at her liſtening to the addreſſes of

another;

another; and began to think in the tumult of her paſſions, an obedience to her father was an indiſpenſible part of her duty; to be revenged of a man who had treated her tenderneſs with ſo great a ſhare of indolence, afforded her no little ſatisfaction; and any reſolution againſt him ſhe looked upon as the effect of her reaſon, and not the conſequence of her pride.

Thus, full of a momentary indignation againſt Mr. Wentworth, Miſs Charlotte received his lordſhip in a manner he had but little reaſon to expect from the knowlege of her prior attachment: and tranſported at the unexpected behaviour of his daughter, Sir John, whoſe notion of things, as we have already remarked, was not uncommonly delicate, took an opportunity of mentioning a particular day in the enſuing week for giving her hand to his lordſhip, notwithſtanding the ſhortneſs of their acquaintance; to which, whatever Miſs Charlotte might poſſibly feel in her heart, her anger to Mr. Wentworth, and her duty to her father, would by no means allow her to object.

All this time Mr. Wentworth paſſed in a manner very little to be envied: he expected every moment to receive ſome meſſage from his Charlotte, and would gladly have been reconciled without any overtures of a ſubmiſſion on her ſide, could he prevail upon himſelf to make any on his own: the longer he delayed, the more his pride was mortified to think of ſpeaking firſt; and poſſibly from an opinion, that a woman who has once loved a man can never take any reſolution againſt him: he declined it, he curſt his own obſtinacy a thouſand times, yet continued inflexible; and like the generality of mankind, from wiſhing to be right, he fancied that he was. In hopes to pique Miſs Charlotte, and oblige her to begin a reconciliation, he affected to pay his addreſſes to a lady of her own acquaintance; but unhappily, inſtead of awaking her tenderneſs, it only inflamed her reſentment; and notwithſtanding the ſoftneſs of her ſoul, and the extravagance of her paſſion, ſhe ſacrificed herſelf to be revenged of Mr. Wentworth; and her anger induced her to give that hand to his lordſhip, which no other conſideration could poſſibly effect. The day at length arrived which tore her from the arms of the only man ſhe ever loved, and gave her into the hands of a perſon ſhe never could.

Miſs Charlotte was dreſſed in a white ſattin and ſilver, and appeared to the greateſt advantage; but there was a certain air of ſadneſs viſible in her countenance, which ſpoke a heart very far from eaſy: ſhe could not help ſeeing the preparation of the ceremony with the utmoſt terror and regret; but ſhe was now too far gone to think of receding; and the fatal words I WILL, were ſolemnly pronounced to his lordſhip, which ſhe would have given her ſoul to have ſaid to Mr. Wentworth.

The wedding day was paſſed as the generality of wedding days uſually are, only that the gravity of the bride was by no means affected; an involuntary ſigh now and then eſcaped her, and an unconſcious tear would ſteal down her cheek at the remembrance of Mr. Wentworth. His lordſhip, who gueſſed at the ſituation of her heart, and knew the neceſſity of allowing a little time to eradicate a former prepoſſeſſion, politely took no notice of her behaviour, but made uſe of all the tenderneſs he was maſter of to mitigate her anxiety, and to divert her attention from the painful ſubject of her thoughts, till the proper time of retiring had involved her ladyſhip in a new ſcene of confuſion and diſtreſs.

The news of their marriage ſoon reached the ears of Mr. Wentworth, and almoſt drove him to diſtraction; he now too late ſaw the effects of his own raſhneſs, and lamented the ridiculous nicety of his behaviour; by his own heart he juſtly imagined the ſituation of her ladyſhip's, and the thought of having loſt a woman whom he paſſionately loved, by the appearance of a falſe delicacy and an affected pride, was a reflection he was ſcarcely able to ſupport; every thing became hateful to

his

his ſight; and ſince his Charlotte was loſt for ever, he was determined not to ſtay a moment longer in a place, where ſhe was conſtantly called to his remembrance.

Accordingly he gave immediate directions for ſetting out for Holland, with an intent of joining the army, and ſacrificing that life in the ſervice of his country, which he could no longer enjoy with the ſmalleſt ſatisfaction. And tho' he languiſhed to have a moment's converſation with his Charlotte before his departure; yet from a conviction of the impropriety of requeſting it, and the ſhame of ſeeing her again, he ſummoned reſolution enough to quit London without the leaſt endeavour to effect it, and ſet out on horſeback for Harwich, attended by a truſty valet de chambre and a couple of footmen.

Mr. Wentworth had almoſt reached Harwich, and was buried in a profound reſverie, when his horſe, of whom he took but little care, ſuddenly ſtarting at ſomething, gave him a violent fall, which fractured his ſkull; and though his ſervants conveyed him immediately to the neareſt inn, and ſummoned all poſſible aſſiſtance, the acuteneſs of the pain, and the agony of his mind, threw him into a fever, which gave the phyſician no glimmering hope of his recovery. Mr. Wentworth retained his ſenſes, and appear'd the only perſon unconcerned at the accident; and over-hearing what was ſaid of the danger he was in, ſeemed pleaſed at the proſpect of a ſpeedy diſſolution, when the burſting of a lady into the room, who exclaimed in a tone of wildneſs, "Where is he?" a while called off the attention of the company. Mr. Wentworth juſt raiſed his head to ſee ſo unexpected a viſitant, pronounced, "Good God my Charlotte!" and fell into a fit, from which he was with great difficulty recovered.

To account for the unexpected appearance of lady C—— in this place, we muſt inform the reader, that his lordſhip, obſerving her melancholy rather increaſe by the crowd of viſitors, which they were daily obliged to ſee, propoſed an excurſion to his country ſeat for a few weeks: and without knowing any thing of Mr. Wentworth, accidentally ſtopt at this inn in his way down; where one of that gentleman's ſervants ſaw her ladyſhip alight, and incautiouſly running up to her, cried out, "O madam! my maſter is dying "above ſtairs!" This was enough for lady C—— to forget all traces of a reſentment ſhe began in reality to diſapprove; and without ever recollecting ſhe was now the wife of lord C——, or that his lordſhip himſelf was a witneſs to her behaviour, ſhe inſtantly deſired the fellow to ſhew her up to his maſter. Lord C—— knew too much of the human heart to be ſurprized at her ladyſhip's conduct on this occaſion; and whatever he might think, he was too generous to oppoſe it: he therefore took hold of her hand, and led her up himſelf to the chamber, where the perturbation of her heart occaſioned the violence of her exclamation.

When Mr. Wentworth was a little recovered, he deſired that every perſon ſhould withdraw but lord and lady C——, whom he intreated to ſit near the bed-ſide: her ladyſhip was now in the moſt diſtreſt ſituation we can poſſibly imagine: her heart burſted to declare her concern for Mr. Wentworth; but her duty forbad the ſmalleſt token of her love: ſhe was ſenſible how much reaſon his lordſhip had not to be pleaſed with any mark of her tenderneſs for that gentleman, and could not think of her behaviour without the greateſt confuſion; when his lordſhip generouſly took pity on her diſtreſs, and made it his particular requeſt, that ſhe would omit no means of reſtoring the tranquility of Mr. Wentworth.

This goodneſs of his lordſhip only increaſed her embarraſſment; and ſhe would have been abſolutely at a loſs how to behave, if Mr. Wentworth had not begged to be heard a few moments, and engaged her whole attention. That gentleman addreſſing himſelf to lord C——, expreſſed his gratitude for his lordſhip's good-nature in terms the moſt

polite;

polite; juſt touch'd upon his own engagement with lady C——, but expatiated on her merit, the exceſs of his paſſion, and the madneſs of his behaviour. A ſubject he hoped his lordſhip would kindly forgive a dying wretch to mention, before he was eternally torn from the ſight of the only object he had ever loved; and concluded, endeavouring to turn himſelf to lady C——, "I am "happy, madam, in my laſt moments "to have had this opportunity of open- "ing my whole heart; a bleſſing I "never flattered myſelf with the hope "of enjoying when I ſet out upon this "expedition; but as I could not bear "to die, and imagine you entertained "any doubt of my affection, a paper in "that cheſt, which I have ordered my "ſervant to deliver into your own hand "after my deceaſe, will not only ſerve "to convince you of my ſincerity, but to "conſtitute you miſtreſs of my whole "fortune. Do not, I conjure you, if "ever the name of Wentworth was "dear to your eſteem, deny the ac- "ceptance of what I make my laſt "requeſt: the ſuperintendance of my "funeral I beg you would undertake; "and if the ſpirits in the other world "can form any idea of what paſſes in "this, your not hating my memory "will give me the higheſt ſatisfaction. "A few hours will ſeparate us for ever. "O Charlotte! my diſeaſe is far be- "yond the power of medicine! If the "humanity of his lordſhip will allow "me the happineſs of touching that "hand before I expire, my dying "prayers ſhall bleſs him."—

A ſcene like this was too affecting; his lordſhip was melted into tears, and lady C—— transfixed in an agony of grief unutterable. My lord took her hand himſelf and put it into Mr. Wentworth's, who kiſſed it with a tranſport inexpreſſible, and holding it ſtill in his, he kiſſed lady C——'s hand again, and with a deep ſigh expired.

It would be impoſſible to paint the diſtraction of lady C——, or the goodneſs of his lordſhip. Far from being offended at the exceſs of her concern, he only endeavoured to ſooth her affliction, and could ſcarcely help looking upon himſelf as the cauſe of her unhappineſs. He had the body of Mr. Wentworth conveyed to the burial-place of that gentleman's family, and attended himſelf as chief mourner. Her ladyſhip's grief having occaſioned an indiſpoſition that rendered her coming abroad totally impoſſible. His lordſhip alſo ordered ſeveral handſome legacies to be diſtributed among his ſervants, and ſettled an annuity upon the perſon who had the cuſtody of Mr. Wentworth's papers. Yet notwithſtanding every meaſure is taken for reſtoring the peace of lady C——, an eternal melancholy preys upon her ſpirits; and though ſhe entertains the higheſt eſteem for his lordſhip, he has the additional mortification of ſeeing her heart intirely poſſeſſed with the remembrance of another. And her affliction is ſenſibly increaſed for the want of ability to return the kindneſs of ſo deſerving a huſband in a manner ſhe could wiſh. In ſhort, we have here a melancholy proof, how frequently merit or fortune are incapable of procuring our content, when the very means of attaining the poſſeſſion are unhappily found to deſtroy it.

An Eſſay upon Stock-Jobbing.

THE word Stock, properly ſignifies a certain quantity of merchandize, or money, which is made the foundation of trade or commerce. Joint ſtock is the aggregate of money, or merchandize, contributed by different perſons to be employed in trade or commerce for their joint benefit, in proportion to their reſpective contributions.

When a ſmall number of perſons, in a private capacity, form ſuch a joint ſtock, they are called a co-partnerſhip; when a large number obtain a charter to carry on any trade excluſively, and jointly contribute to that trade, they are called a company.

Thus we have the South Sea and Eaſt India companies; and, any proprietor

of

of a certain ſum in the common ſtock of theſe companies, may transfer it to another perſon for a valuable conſideration, which is either more or leſs than the ſum originally contributed, according to the profit produced by the trade.

The government of England, inſtead of laying a tax which would raiſe, in the current year, the ſum wanted for that year, has for a long time borrowed the ſum that was wanted, and laid a tax only to pay intereſt for it, till the debt ſhould be diſcharged. The perſons, of whom this ſum is originally borrowed, have a right of transferring their proportion of the debt to others, and the value of every hundred pound of this debt, will be worth either leſs or more than an hundred pounds, as the intereſt of money is more or leſs than that at which it was contracted.

Thus, ſhares in the public debt, are perpetually bought and ſold at different prices, and the public debt is, by a ſtrange perverſion of language, called ſtocks and funds; though he that buys a hundred pounds in any of theſe ſtocks or funds, only becomes a creditor to the government, for that proportion of a ſum which was long ſince borrowed and ſpent, and is intitled to receive intereſt for it at a certain rate till he is paid off.

A fraudulent and illicit trade called STOCK JOBBING, is continually carrying on in theſe ſtocks, the brief hiſtory of which, is this:

Free liberty having been always given to all foreigners to buy and ſell ſtock, many foreigners, particularly the Dutch, have a very large intereſt in it; but if it were always neceſſary to make the transfer at the public office, at the time of making the contract, it would be impoſſible for perſons abroad to improve advantageous opportunities of buying and ſelling, becauſe the remittance could not always be made in time, nor could proper letters of attorney be executed; it was, therefore, reaſonable to permit ſtock to be bought and ſold for time, that is, to permit a contract to be made for any quantity of ſtock, to be transferred at a certain future time, and at a certain price, whether the price of ſtock at that future time ſhould be more or leſs than the price ſtipulated.

This practice of buying and ſelling ſtock for time, is the foundation of ſtock jobbing, and all its evils.

As brokers were generally employed to buy and ſell for theſe foreigners, it became a cuſtom for them, to contract with each other for certain ſums of ſtock, without naming their principals; and, at length, under pretence of buying and ſelling for foreigners, they bought and ſold for themſelves; or, rather made contracts between themſelves, for buying and ſelling ſtock, without having any ſtock to ſell on one ſide, or any money to buy it on the other; and, indeed, without the leaſt deſign, either to transfer or accept any part of the ſtock which was made the foundation of their contract. In contracts for time, he who contracts to ſell, is called the Bear, and he who contracts to buy, the Bull. The firſt, was probably called a Bear, from the proverb applied to thoſe who ſell contingencies, 'that they ſell 'the bear's ſkin, while the bear runs 'in the wood.' The other was called a bull, probably, only by way of diſtinction from the bear.

When contracts for time are made between perſons who have neither ſtock nor money, they ſettle the account between them when the time comes for making the transfer, by paying the difference between the price of ſtock then, and this price ſtipulated in their contract: Thus, if Bear John contracts with Bull Thomas, to transfer to him 500l. 3 per cent. annuities, at the end of 3 months, at 75l. for each hundred, the price of that ſtock, when the contract is made; and, if when the three months are expired, the price ſhould be 280l. the Bear pays to the Bull 25l. but if the price ſhould then be but 70l. the Bull pays 25l. to the Bear.

This traffic manifeſtly depends altogether upon the fluctuation of the price

of

of ſtock, and thus it becomes the intereſt of thoſe who carry it on to produce this fluctuation; it is the intereſt of the Bear, that ſtock ſhould fall, and of the Bull that it ſhould riſe; the Bear, therefore, cannot poſſibly thrive, but as his country ſuffers, or is ſuppoſed to ſuffer; and it is to the Bear, that we are obliged for the bad news that is frequently inſerted in our news-papers, under the titles of private letters from the Hague, concerning bloody battles, flat bottom boats, the junction of hoſtile powers, and an infinite variety of other articles of the ſame kind.

There are, however, ſtock-jobbers of a higher rank than brokers, who ſpread the evils of jobbing yet wider, and render them more important.

It is common for perſons of great property in the ſtocks, to make contracts for time when an actual transfer is intended, and this produces many frauds, not eaſily detected. Suppoſe a Burgomaſter of Amſterdam, has contracted to deliver ſtock at a future time to a conſiderable amount, at a low price, upon ſpeculation of ſomething that has not happened; he writes over to his correſpondent, intimating ſome event, which he knows will, if believed, produce a fall, and, at the ſame time, directs him to ſell out immediately one or two thouſand pounds of his property in the ſtocks; this is communicated at Change, and the ſtock is ſold out as a teſtimony of the truth of the information, and the ſincerity of the informant: but the Burgomaſter, at the ſame time, ſends private orders to his broker to buy for him 50,000 l. when his lie has produced its effect, which will enable him to make good his contract without loſs, or perhaps, with gain; or, by this artifice, if he has made no contract for time, he may produce a ſudden fall, and then buy a large ſum, which, when the intelligence is known to be groundleſs, will be conſiderably increaſed in its value.

Or, ſuppoſe a general of an army, or a commander in chief of a fleet, are jobbers, and ſhould have a great account in the Alley depending, which requires a fall; their intereſt becomes incompatible with their duty, and they are under the ſtrongeſt temptation to do only as much as will prevent their being brought to account, inſtead of gaining or improving a victory, which would cauſe the ſtocks to riſe, when their intereſt requires it to fall.

We ſhall conclude this article with ſome general and important cautions.

Never remove your money at a loſs but in caſes of abſolute neceſſity, but, inſtead of believing idle reports of bad news, wait patiently till the ſituation of public affairs has brought your ſtock to the value at which you bought it, or a higher.

Never follow the advice of a man, who would perſuade you to be continually changing the ſituation of your money, for he is certainly influenced by ſome private motive.

When you receive bank notes for ſtock, examine if they are above a year old; if they are, have them examined, and marked in the proper office before you take them; and, if you take the purchaſers draught on the banker, for the ſtock you ſell, let the draught be drawn on the back of the receipt you are to give him, and then you will not part with the receipt till you have received your money, and you will be ſure to part with it then, as you cannot receive your money without it.

Be careful what letters of attorney you give, let them be for ſome limited and particular act; for a general letter of attorny, gives a moſt abſolute and unlimited power; and, by this, people have ſometimes put their property into the hands of jobbers, who have loſt it in the alley; and, in the mean time, have amuſed the proprietor by a punctual payment of the half yearly dividend.

Take the numbers and principal contents of all public ſecurities for money, in a pocket memorandum book, to be kept always about you, ſo that if you eſcape from a fire withonly your cloaths, you may be able to ſwear to your property, and recover it.

When you receive a draught on a banker, get it paid as ſoon as convenient, any time before five in the afternoon of the ſame day, for a man may have caſh at his banker's in the morning, and draw it all out before night; and, if you preſent your draught the next day, and the banker ſhall have ſtopt payment, with caſh of your principal in his hands ſufficient to pay your draught, you have no remedy but to come in as a creditor of the banker's.

SOME nights ago I was agreeably entertained with that part of Doctor Smollett's Hiſtory of England, in which he characterizes the writers and the literature of the preſent times. His ſtyle is rapid and elegant, and he is perhaps the firſt who ever undertook to dreſs the new-born occurrences of the day in the pompous robe of hiſtory. I was not a little mortified, however, to find, that moſt of the writers he mentions, as doing honour to the preſent age, are ſcotchmen; and I am the more uneaſy at this ſeeming partiality, as I am informed that Doctor Smollet is himſelf a native of Cornwall.

However this be, he has pretty largely expatiated upon names and abilities that poſterity may wiſh to know; yet ſtill he has paſſed in ſilence the merit of many who deſerve to be known. Mr. Henderſon and Henriques, for inſtance, might have made ſome figure in hiſtory; the one as a writer of tragedies, the other as a ſpeculative politician. Mr. Ben. Victor might lay claim to admiration, either as box-keeper, laureat, or hiſtorian, and ſecretary Lockman be talked of for his ſkill as well in Heroicks as Herrings. I cannot therefore avoid adding this paper as a further ſupplement to the ſupplement in queſtion, and, with the dignity of an Hiſtorian, endeavour to do juſtice to the taſte, the genius, and the literature of the times, in which I have the honour to live.

"In the early part of this reign the republic of letters began to put on a very flouriſhing appearance. In leſs than twelve revolutions of the moon the phœnix of taſte ſeemed to revive from its own aſhes, and expand its gaudy beauties to the ſun. Never was the publication of periodical works, calculated both for the head and the heart, ſo frequent before; more than ten agreeable Magazines in a month, came flying all abroad, fraught with inſtruction and entertainment. The Gentleman's Magazine, remarkable for its gravity and age. The London Magazine, judiciouſly compiled from compilations; the Univerſal Magazine, fricaſſeed from Dictionaries; the Royal Magazine, written by a Society of Gentlemen; the Imperial Magazine, calculated for the improvement of phyſick, and replete with a new ſyſtem of anatomy; the ſenſible Britiſh Magazine, the orthodox Chriſtian's Magazine; the Lady's Magazine, by a lady of very high quality; the Library Magazine; and laſt, not leaſt, that ſly rogue the Court Magazine, dedicated to the Queen, enriched with her face, and made up by Gentlemen of conſpicuous abilities and undoubted veracity. This was a fine picture of the ſtate of genius at that time; no pert ribaldry through the whole; all ſerious, chaſte, temperate compilations, calculated to inſtruct mankind in the changes of the weather, and to amuſe them with eaſtern tales, replete with grave eſſays upon wit and humour, and humorous eſſays upon the cultivation of madder and hemp. The ſmallneſs of the type, however, ſhut out two claſſes of readers, to whom they might have been otherwiſe very ſerviceable, children learning to read, and old women who read with ſpectacles.

"Nor while the arts of writing were cultivated, was the noble art of ſpeaking forgotten. Eloquence was ever reckoned a divine art, and none but divine men were permitted to teach. As Paracelſus attempted to cure all diſorders with opium, ſo a celebrated Orator of the times propoſed to effect all things by eloquence. From the government of a kingdom, to the dreſſing

ſing of a ſallad; he inſiſted that eloquence could do it all. He taught mankind the myſtery of declaiming poetry like proſe, and reading proſe like poetry. Cheeſemongers were inſtructed to lay the proper emphaſis upon *cheeſe*; and Taylors, taught by him, begged to take meaſure in meaſured periods.

In the ſame manner alſo the laurel crown in both kingdoms was placed upon deſerving brows. The Odes of the Engliſh Laureat were finely ſolemn, and adumbrated with a myſtic obſcurity. The Odes of the Iriſh Laureat, though more familiar, were perhaps better adapted to the gay ſtupidity of a Court. An heroic poem alſo made its appearance at this time, preferred by many Writers of News-papers and Magazines, to Virgil and Homer; and juſtly too, for poetry now was nothing elſe but a moſaic of luxurious colours, cemented with a proper quantity of raſh and inadequate epithets. Engliſh Pindarics now alſo were made to overtop the obſcurity of Pindar; and Engliſh Tragedies were adapted only to Grecian readers. At this time alſo the renowned Chevalier Taylor, Ophthalmiater Pontifical and Royal, publiſhed his own celebrated hiſtory, in which—but now I am mentioning the Chevalier Taylor, and Pindaric Odes, I ſhall beg to ſtep down from the ſtool of hiſtory, for a moment, in order to preſent the Chevalier with a blank Pindaric Ode in his praiſe, of my own making; conſiſting of Strophe, Antiſtrophe, Trochaics, Iambics, Sapphics, Pentameters, Exameters, and a Chorus.

To the incomparable Chevalier Taylor.

A Pindarick Ode.

STROPHE.

RECITATIVE, *accompanied.*

Perdition ſeize thee, ſhameleſs wight,
O blaſt thy eye-balls with eternal night;
May all the copper of thy forehead fail,
Thy bacon forehead ſmok'd in every jail.
Such were the ſound a Beldame once let fly,
The generous Taylor's needle quivering in her eye.
Prithee woman do not ball,
Says gentle Taylor all the while,
I'll clap an artificial pupil.—
——We have room for no more.

CATALOGUE *of* BIRDS.

1. THE ſcene of heroic actions, and the welcome of a friend.
2. A diſh for an epicure, and an emblem of innocence.
3. The governor of a nation, and an induſtrious ſubject.
4. A beautiful colour, and a breaker of heads.
5. The reſort of wild beaſts, and the faſhion of a hat.
6. A ſilly fellow.
7. A machine.
8. An implement uſeful to labouring men.
9. That which aſcends by means of its tail, and flies without wings.
10. An emblem of a wanton wife.
11. A term of equality, and a diſtemper fatal to ſheep.
12. A term expreſſive of a horſe, and a troubleſome domeſtic animal.

A BASKET *of* FRUIT.

1. A Languiſhing companion of the organ of ſight.
2. A third of a genteel vehicle, and ſounds without ſenſe, part of a dancing-maſter's ſcience.
3. The delight of the gods, and a reſting-place for man.
4. A ſearcher into a peaſant's habitation.
5. A ſea-fiſh, and what carpenters mark out their work with.
6. A delightful colour, and an exciſeman's rod.
7. An ingenious game, and what diſtinguiſhes a certain inſtrument from fireworks.
8. Half a narrow lane, what the Scotts call a man, and the beginning of day.
9. What's ſeen on a beef-eater's back, and miſchievous animals.
10. The ſupporters of man's ſupport, and the common product of hedges.

11. Holland's ſecurity, and the ſupports of a title.
12. A ſea-fiſh, and half the original of paper.
13. What admits of no equal.
14. A ſlighting expreſſion.
15. A prince's title.
16. A uſeful ingredient to builders.
17. Impertinence.
18. Myſelf, and half a city in England.

To ſhow our readers how critically minute we are in ſelecting from Magazines, according to our promiſed plan, for the exerciſe of the Ingenious, the very Ingenious we mean——here have called Flowers, Fruits and Birds to entertain them with a NOSEGAY.

A Coquet over adorned
What the jealous never enjoy
A triumphant vehicle and what a king governs
Warm water and the propereſt place for a drunken man
A too vain youth
A rainbow
The glory of the creation and the pride of a garden
The emblem of conſtancy and a ſoul's delight
What the dutcheſs of Hamilton was the day ſhe married
What fades Chloe's charms
A blackbird and a better wiſh
What you have in you heart, and the chief ingredient of a cake
A fop
A devout tree
A formal flower
A gay colour
A famous painter and the bottom of an hill
Cold and what a ragout ſhould be
A crafty thief and a ſtolen gift
What courtiers profeſs, but ſeldom poſſeſs
Beggarly Bob
A ſpice
A ſhort ſong and an inſect
Half congealed and what a ſot never leaves
What Pharaoh always carried
What is moſt deſirable when you are hot and weary
King of Iſrael's father, and where riches are hid
The produce of the moſt induſtrious of inſects, and what the moſt voracious animal did to preſerve the founder of Rome
The name of a king and a conveyance for wit
A gentle breeze and a pleaſant place.

Two oppoſites united
Lucinda's lover
High colour'd reſemblance
Rich cane
What can't be hid, and
What children are
Holy mixture, and the
Riches of Spain
Fribble's opinion of himſelf
An Admiral's attendant
Without an end
What all wiſh to do and have
A tempter in a little tree

Biſhop of Lucon's *will, by way of letter to* Madame de Rouvrai.

I BEG, Madame de Rouvrai, that, in regard of a tender friendſhip, which has ſo many years ſubſiſted between us, even in the hour of my death, that you will grant me my laſt deſires.

You will find 100 *Actions* * in this cabinet; and be they more or leſs, when I die, the uſe I deſign them for is (my debts firſt paid) that Madame de Rouvrai will accept of all the remainder, as a ſlender (but ſincere) proof

* French Stocks.

proof of the affection I bear to you in my heart.

At the ſame time requeſting you not to grieve over-much at the loſs of the ſincereſt friend that ever had being; and yet not worthy of a friend like you.

No one knows of this bequeſt, and I beg it may remain concealed.

N. B. Lucon *is near* Rochelle.

The following letter and poem were wrote by a ſervant-maid in Warwickſhire, who never had any other Education than that of barely learning to read and write.

Dear Miſs,

DID you ever read the hiſtory of Raſſelas, Prince of Abyſſinia; I confeſs it is ſomething odd to begin a letter with a queſtion; but if you have not, you will think I am wandering in a fairy field of my own creating; but indeed my invention is not ſo fruitful. The author of that elegant Eaſtern tale deſcribes a large valley in the kingdom of Amharra, one of the provinces of that extenſive empire of Abyſſinia. This place is encompaſſed with inacceſſible mountains; the only entrance is a cave, which paſſes under a rock; the outlet is concealed by a thick wood; and the mouth which opens into the Happy Valley (for that is the appellation he gives it) is ſecured by iron-gates, ſo maſſey, that they cannot be opened without engines. In this terreſtrial paradiſe, where every blaſt ſhakes ſpice from the rocks, and every mouth drops fruits upon the ground; where all the diverſities and bleſſings of nature are collected, and all the evils excluded; the children of the emperor are confined, according to the policy of the Eaſt; and whoever, inſtigated by curioſity, or love of ſolitude, or any other motive, gits admittance into the Happy Valley, is never ſuffered to return. The laſt line of the ſtanza you favoured me with, ſeems to imply ſomething of deſcription:—Now as the depth of December, in our cold climate, affords no agreeable objects to furniſh a deſcription-piece, I have ſuppoſed myſelf one of the inhabitants of this romantic region; as confinement, however ſplendid, cannot be agreeable to human nature, were all this real, and I allotted to live in it, I ſhould ſigh for Benz*, froſty weather, and freedom. I acknowledge this ſubject is too high for my home-bred abilities; but the lines, ſuch as they are, are much at your ſervice; as is alſo, dear Miſs, your moſt obedient.

To you, Eliza, be theſe lines conſign'd,
Who bleſt in freedom's happy empire live;
Whilſt I, alas! am pompouſly confin'd,
Bereft of every joy this world can give.

Thrice happy vales, to me no longer bloom,
Tho' ſpring eternal decks the fragrant ſhades:
In vain the dewy myrtle breathes perfume,
In vain ſoft muſic echoes through the glades.

The marble palaces and lofty ſpires,
Are all but pageant glare and empty ſhew;
Ah! how unequal to my fond deſires,
Which tells me, Freedom makes a heaven below.

Penſive I range the ever verdant groves,
And ſigh reſponſive to the murmuring ſtream;
While woodland choirs chant forth their tuneful loves,
Dear Liberty is wretched Mira's theme.

Fair plains diverſified with beauteous flowers,
In ſweet ſucceſſion every morn the ſame;
Freſh gales that breathe tho' amaranthine bowers,
And every charm inventive art can name;

Here deck fair Nature's ever-ſmiling face,
And here, in gay captivity confin'd,
Each child of Abyſſinia's royal race
Is to inglorious ſolitude aſſign'd.

Tho'

* I ſuppoſe the place ſhe lived at.

Tho' feſtive mirth ſtill wakes each laughing morn,
And guiltleſs revelry leads on the hours;
Tho' purling rills the fruitful meads adorn,
And the high rock its ſpicy produce ſhowers;
Yet what is there to fill a boundleſs mind?—
Tho' rich each ſcene appears, 'tis ſtill the ſame;
Variety, in vain, I hope to find;
Variety—thou dear but diſtant name.
With pleaſure cloy'd, and ſurfeited with eaſe,
No ſweet alternative my ſpirits cheer;
Joys long purſu'd, loſe all their power to pleaſe,
And harmony is diſcord to my ear.
Bleſt freedom!—how I long with thee to rove,
Where varying nature all her charms diſplays;
To range the cloud-topt hills, the lawns, the groves,
And trace the winding current's ſilver maze.
Free as the wing'd inhabitants of air,
Who diſtant climes and different ſeaſons ſee;
Regions as ſoft Amharra's valley fair,
Bleſt with cool breezes, peace and liberty.
Vain wiſh!—Thoſe rocks, whoſe ſummit pierce the ſkies,
With frowning aſpect tell me hope is vain—
'Till freed by death the purer ſpirit flies,
Here wretched Mira's deſtin'd to remain.

An Introduction to the REGISTER *of* ARTISTS.

WELL and wiſely was it expreſſed by the celebrated SAW ſayer, of long-bearded memory,——MANY MEN MANY MINDS. From hence are we inſtructed in the particular cauſe of thoſe contradictions, now made uſe of by all the *Connoiſſeurs* and Academical Scientifics, concerning the ſuperiority of Merit, whether due to the ANCIENTS or MODERNS.

With all becoming reſpect, for every elaborate *Scholiaſt*; proſtrating ourſelves at the threſhold of the library, in honour of their *Claſſical Conſequentialities*, we beg leave to declare ourſelves neuter, not caring to wrangle on either ſide; but agreeing with *Sir Roger de Coverly*; who allowed, much might be ſaid for both——

Therefore this work will not depreciate our Anceſtors, nor the Anceſtors of our Anceſtors, to make any modern Artiſt's performance more praiſe-worthy than it ought to be.

Alaſs! if all people had ſeen as much partiality as I have been witneſs to. There was once the ſhaft or handle of a lance, which was carved full of curious fine figures, and what had formerly help'd Guy of Warwick to kill the Dun Cow. Yet to ſee what ſome perſons will do, who know no better; it fell into a farmer's hands, and he cut it to pieces, to make a pair of ſtilts for his ſon to walk out of the dirt with.

Neither ſhall we be blinded by the powder of Antiquity's Ruſt; to ſay, that we can ſee nothing that is excellently deſigned or finiſhed, but what was executed before the Chriſtian ÆRA. That is entirely rank prejudice——like the *Londoner* (and by-the-by Londoners are very apt to be prejudiced) who being upon a viſit in the county of Norfolk, wou'd not allow any one thing to be ſo good there, or taſte ſo well, as in Town. Walking out with ſome company in Norwich market-place, a Paviour with his hammer was thumping down a new piece of pavement, and giving the emphatical HAH with it; a by-ſtander took notice, his lungs muſt be remarkably ſtrong.—*Pho, Pho*, replies the man of the Town,—*they* HAH *twice as loud in London.* Another obſerving the ſun ſhone very bright; the viſitor ſwore *it ſhone twice as bright in London.*

Nor

Nor ſhall we clog our account with a recapitulation of technical terms, to ſhow the vaſtneſs of our reading; nor burſt out into diffuſive praiſes, to ſhow the exquiſiteneſs of our taſte; nor be minutely exact, to ſhow a ſingularity of ſtile. It is not ourſelves we intend to celebrate, but perſons of real Genius; WE pretend to no merit, therefore expect no fame.

To lay the excellencies of ſeparate Artiſts before the public, is our intention; by giving a catalogue of their works, and accompliſhments, and to do it impartially, is all we can promiſe to perform.

Like the miners, who dig out diamonds from the earth, we only labour not to let WORTH be any longer buried.

Nothing is more eaſy than to find fault; nothing more difficult than to pay merit its proper tribute of praiſe.

We write to the minds of thoſe who can read, and not to the Paſſions of Pretenders to Education, Taſte and Underſtanding.

To thoſe who have honeſty enough to be humane, and ſenſe enough to think for themſelves: who have ſpirit enough to deſpiſe affectation, prejudices, flattery, and illiberality, this part of our work is addreſſed by the Proprietors.

Before we preſume to mention any living Artiſt's ingenuity, decency requires us to draw back a little into antiquity, and take a ſhort ſurvey of ſome of their works, called the-never-to-be equall'd Structures.

As good manners tell us, we will begin with the greateſt; and inſtance,

THE PYRAMIDS OF ÆGYPT.

Stupendous pieces of Maſonſhip.—But of what utility?—If erected to preſerve the mummy-made carcaſe of ſome ſlave-flatter'd Sultan, the end is fruſtrated; for even in the time of HERODOTUS they were empty, and the very remembrance of ſuch royaliſed remains are eraſed from the tables of tradition. Perhaps ſome tyrant or tyrants of thoſe times, forced the ſubjects to labour in building thoſe aſtoniſhing ſtructures, on purpoſe for poſterity to ſtare at. They are only to be ſtared at—no more than mountains of ſtones heap'd regularly together, for idle Speculation to waſte his time about.

Now let us view one of the buildings erected in our time; a building of the utmoſt public utility to this nation, *viz.*

THE EDDISTONE LIGHTHOUSE,

Deſign'd, begun and completed by Mr. SMEATON, of *Yorkſhire*, who is now living, and long may he live to enjoy the harveſt of his well executed labours.

This edifice, for the ſake of conveniency, was obliged to be erected a great height, *viz.* 92 feet; and from the nature of its baſe, cramp'd in its circumference. Yet ſuch has been the ingenuity of the Artiſt, that the great ſtorm, which lately did ſo much harm to the town of Plymouth, had no effect on this Lighthouſe, tho' more expoſed to the weather, unavoidably from its ſituation, than any one building (except itſelf) in Europe.

During the tempeſt, the waves broke on all ſides continually over it. With what force then muſt the ſea (when agitated in that extraordinary manner) ſtrike where it meets with a continued reſiſtance?

N. B. As to the Coluſſus of Rhodes, we are certain it was only a fabulous relation. As to the mechanics of Archimedes, we believe them to have been very fine.—His Hydraulic machine is yet uſeful.—But for the engines uſed at the ſiege of *Syracuſe*, or what *Joſephus* relates concerning the force of mechanical powers, at the ſiege of Jeruſalem, as we have only the hiſtorian's teſtimonies for the authenticity of thoſe facts, we muſt be obliged to do like tradeſmen, who can't get better ſecurity from debtors, take their word for it.

The next *Artiſt* or *Artiſts* (for we preſume there is a combination) we ſhall regiſter, are the ingenious actors in Cock-lane, the diſſertation upon that affair, we have given in the former part of this Treatiſe; here followeth the hieroglyphical part of it.

The

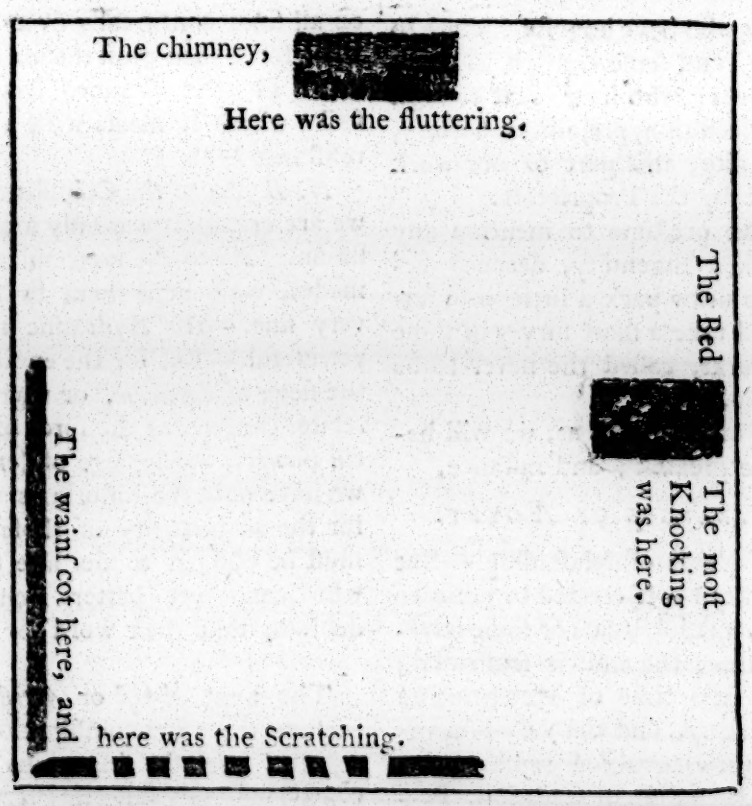
The true Portrait of the GHOST.

Taken from the Li[redacted], and In-graved by
S. S. P. Sexton.



PARSNS Inv. Scratch'd by one, two, three and one More.

Plan of the Room, and the GHOST's Repreſentations, with References.



N. B. None but true Believers can make out the identical figure of the Appariſtion in this Picture. Infidels ſee it as a confuſed affair, ſignifying Nothing.

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES SELECTED,

For MARCH, 1762.

An INTRODUCTION to the Preface of a DISSERTATION upon ORATORY.

JOY, Joy to you, O ye Britons! My countrymen, I congratulate you; from A. to *Et cætera*; I am yours Positively, Comparatively and Superlatively: This, this is the Glorious Time, the Æra, which, like the returning Comet, has long been expected, the happy instant, when the English Language shall be Whitewashed.

Johnson—Alass, we can only say of him, as Noll Bluff hints about Hannibal; he was a pretty sort of a fellow, formerly, Sir—What he has done, is no more to be compared, to what is doing, than the scintillated chalybeat particle, ignify'd by the momentous percussion of flint, and steel, is to the Artic Exhalations of Aurora Borealis.

Peace be to the Manes of that once unabashed Existence, Orator Henley.—Long Life to the British Inquisitor, and all Honour and Fame attend the Remnants of the Robin Hood Society.—Ye Tottenham-Court Agitators—All Laud to the Sanctimony of your Psalm-singing.—Yet, O be mute a moment; suffer the Spirit only silently to regenerate within you—while I celebrate in Character each Elocutionist we have already experienced.

In this our Repository, designed (like Mr. Pinchbeck's) for the preservation of all that's Rich, and Rare, we shall exhibit abstracts of some late Orator's Declamations, and comparing them with those, who by their advertisements promise at present to pronounce to the town, we shall be better able to judge from their various Modus's, to which of the Champions we must give the Ground-Ivy Garland.

Oratory is—but what it is, we don't pretend to determine: we are not Orators, only Compilators. Now, altho' we have excellent Laws to preserve the Game, we have none to silence unqualified Speakers; and though we have many acts to encourage the breed of our Horses, there is not in the seven folio volumes of the Abridgment of the Statutes, one clause for the improvement of our Understanding; therefore, as there is no occasion to take out a Licence to be a public Speaker, every one is willing to set up for himself.

The Fable of Narcissus, who fell in love with his own Face, is not inapplicable to great Talkers; they have fallen in love with their own Voices, and that may be an excuse for the irregularity of their expressions; for if, as the Poet says, Nonsense is Eloquence in love, they may be allowed to talk unintelligibly. In the Robin Hood Society, often have we beheld a full fed figure, slowly rising from his seat to verbosity his five minutes, his head deep hid in a bristly full buckled bob, made him look like

the ſign of the Royal Oak, with an ill done Face in the midſt on't.

He began with a ſcheme, like Mr. Henriquez, for the good of all mankind, and how to prevent war, bribery, taxes, and bum bailiffs: then he hinted how far the Herring-fiſhery, and flounced petticoats, affected the Politics of this nation; aſſured us, that Comets and Card-playing were unknown among the Antidiluvians: then made a Tranſition to Turnpikes, and Trigonometry: proved Operas to be Anti-conſtitutional. Compared the French King to the Bottle Conjurer; inſiſted, that the Pyramids of Egypt were built in the Chineſe manner: that Turtle Eating was an introduction to Popery, and finiſhed with a metaphyſical diſcuſſion upon Semiramis, and Solomon-gundy.

SPECIMENS of SPEECH, or SPEAKINGS.

Imprimis. Oratio Floridenſis.

GENTLEMEN,

THOUGH tautology is allowable in practice, I don't approve on't theoretically; therefore I ſhall plainly, fully, openly, and conciſely, I hope, acquit myſelf, without being Critical, or Political, or Satyrical, or Myſtical, or Rhetorical, or Schiſmatical, or Chimerical, or Whimſical.—I'll give no utterance to any arrogance, with diſſonance of Deliverance, nor countenance any exorbitance of Intemperance, Ignorance, or Extravagance: what I communicate I ſhall authenticate, and I beg you'll compaſſionate: I will not exaggerate, nor contaminate, nor depreciate, nor diſcriminate, an intemperate Candidate, at any rate.—But I prognoſticate he muſt be a Profligate, Reprobate and Illiterate, apt to prevaricate, heſitate, and degenerate.—I'll uſe no eloquence in this conference, in confidence, the conſequence of my diligence will evidence the excellence of my innocence with reverence to your preference.

Let others, by a flouriſh of words, fancy it an accompliſhment or an embelliſhment, by the tongue's blandiſhment, it is an aſtoniſhment that ſome ſpeakers are ſo impertinent to the detriment of every eminent fundament of rudiment.

I take this opportunity without ambiguity, void of incongruity, with perſpicuity, by narrative, to aſſert my prerogative without preparative, or provocative.

I ſhall now conclude without a multitude of ſolicitude; for the aptitude of men to ingratitude is too plain, ſo I'll inſiſt that Shakeſpear, and Milton, were Sophiſtical Scribblers, and bad luck to the man, who invented the Alphabet: Oratory is compoſed of two parts, Weeds, and Flowers; the weeds of Metaphor are the roots of Rhetorick; and the flowers of Phraſe compoſe the Noſegay of Eloquence. A ſet of Philoſophers are like a bundle of bruſh-wood, when they are lighted up by the fire of diſpute, and put into the oven of altercation; then out comes the crum and cruſt of fair argument.

Tabernaculi vel Supernaculi.

MY Brethren of the New Birth, I have the cholick of pity; I am griped with compaſſion, therefore afford me a dram of patience, unleſs ye have a mind to be a loſt flock, ſtraying from the folds of regeneration, and become pounded for the devil's ſheep-clipping.

The world is Lucifer's Fleſh-market, and women expoſe themſelves in the ſhambles of ſin, hung out upon the tender hooks of vanity; for Satan hath broken his chain, he runneth about the town, like a bum bailiff: he defileth every poor ſoul, he puts his paw upon; he draggeth them into the priſon of Purgatory, unleſs the new birth becometh bail for them;—then they will be purified by being ſoaked in the hot liquor of Sanctification; then your ſins will be ſcalded off, like hair from a hog's back, and ye will be boiled in the broth of Regeneration, and be made ſpoon-meat for the ſaints to ſup a ladle full.

There is the light within us, the light without us, the light that is all round about us: theſe are lights we are not to make light of; for ſome are Light-headed, ſome are Light-hearted, and ſome are Light-tailed.——To-day I ſhall only ſpeak of the Light-heads, and I hope my diſcourſe will raiſe the whirlwind of contemplation within ye; and that you will turn your eyes inward, and examine how your underſtandings ſtand affected; for the brain is the head's furniture; and if the ideas are bewitched, by external objects, you are throwing the houſe out of the windows.

The Light-headed ones, are thoſe foot-ſtools of folly, called Poets, and Players; for a Poet's head is the work-ſhop, and a Player's head is the ſale-ſhop: Tragedy is the blank verſe of ſin; Comedy the haſty-pudding of wickedneſs; and Pantomine the Devil's country-dancing: but words are but wind, and a long diſcourſe muſt produce the belly-ach; for fear therefore of putting a period to my periſtaltic motion, I will here end my Exhortation.

N. B. In the next number, we ſhall go on with our Exhibitions of Oratorial Exuberances; and then proceed to the Hiſtory of Orators and Oracles, and Fryar Bacon's Head; and then the Digreſſion concerning Utility of Utterances; and then an Analyſis of the eight parts of Speech, and the work itſelf; and then obſervations upon the Diſſertations; and then the Supplement; and then the Appendix; and then the Index; and then, *Finis*.

The Hiſtory of FASHIONS continu'd.

In our laſt Number, FEMALE HEADDRESSES *were conſidered.*

In this, thoſe of the MASCULINE GENDER *will be examined.*

Firſt Chapter of HATS, *after* HIPPOCRATES.

HATS are now wore upon an average ſix inches and $\frac{1}{5}$ broad in the brim, and cock'd between Quaker and Kevenhuller. Some have their Hats open before, like a church ſpout, or the tin ſcale they weigh flour in: ſome wear them rather ſharper, like the noſe of a greyhound; and we can diſtinguiſh by the taſte of the Hat, the mode of the wearer's mind. There is the Military Cock, and the Mercantile Cock; and while the Beaux of St. James's wear their Hats under their arms, the Beaux of Moorfields-mall wear theirs diagonally over their left or right eye.

Sailors wear the ſides of their Hats uniformly, tacked down to the crown, and look as if they carried a triangular apple-paſty upon their heads.

I hope no perſon will think us diſaffected; but when we meet any of the new raiſed infantry wearing the buttons of their Hats bluff before, and the trefoil white worſted ſhaking as they ſtep, we can't help thinking of French figure-dancers.

With the Quakers, 'tis a point of their faith, not to wear a button, or loop tight up; their Hats ſpread over their heads like a penthouſe, and darken the outward man, to ſignify they have the inward Light.

Some wear their Hats (with the corner that ſhould come over their foreheads in a direct line) pointed into the air; thoſe are the Gawkies.

Others don't above half cover their heads, which is indeed owing to the ſhallowneſs of their crowns; but between beaver, and eye-brows, expoſe a piece of blank forehead, which looks like a ſandy road in a ſurveyor's plan.—Indeed, people ſhould hide as much of the face under their Hats as poſſible; for very few there are but what have done ſomething, for which they ought to be out of countenance.

I remember at a droll ſociety eſtabliſhed in Dublin, called the Court of Naſſau, a gentleman was indicted for wearing his Hat in the court: the attorny general moved in favour of the defendant, that the indictment was falſly laid; for in it was expreſſed, *the gentleman had his Hat upon his head*; and the attorney proved his client not

to have a head; now if, in London, no perſons were to wear Hats, but ſuch as have heads, what would become of the hatters? yet this we may ſafely avow, that a man may ſhew by his Hat, whether he has a head, or at leaſt by the decorating it, whether his head is properly furniſhed. A gold button and loop to a plain Hat, diſtinguiſhes a perſon to be a little lunatic; a gold band round it, ſhews the owner to be very dangerouſly infected; and if a taſſel is added, the Patient is incurable.

A man with a Hat larger than common, repreſents the fable of the Mountain in Labour; and the Hats edged round with a gold binding, belong to Brothers of the Turf.

CHAP. II. *Upon* WIGS.

ELaborately have both ancients and moderns expreſſed themſelves concerning the Brain, the Pineal Gland, Ideas, and Cogitations, by which the Head, or the Animal Spirits of the Head, properly trammel'd, might pace in good order.

But the only perſons who can properly be of benefit to Heads, are Perriwig-makers, and Doctor Monro, Phyſician to Moorfields Hoſpital.

Wigs are as eſſential to every perſon's head, as lace is to their clothes; and although underſtanding may be deficient in the wearer, as well as money, yet people dreſs'd out look pretty; and very fine Gentlemen, thus embelliſhed, repreſent thoſe pots upon Apothecaries ſhelves, which are much ornamented, but always ſtand empty.

Behold a Barber's Block unadorned: Can we conceive any higher idea of it, than that of a bruiſer juſt preparing to ſet to? Indeed, with a foliage round the temples, it might ſerve in an auction room for the Buſt of a Cæſar; and provided it was properly worm-eaten, wou'd be bid for accordingly. But of that hereafter, our buſineſs now is to ſhow the conſequence of Wigs.

Imprimis.

The 'prentice MINOR-BOB, or Hair-cap; this is always ſhort in the neck, to ſhow the ſtone ſtock-buckle, and nicely ſtroaked from the face, to diſcover ſeven-eighths of the ears; and every *Smart* we meet, ſo headed, ſeems, like Triſtram Shandy, to have been ſkaiting againſt the wind; and his hair, by the ſharpneſs of the motion, ſhorn from his face.

Next the Citizen's Sunday Buckle, or *Bob-major*; this is a firſt Rate, bearing ſeveral tiers of curls, diſpoſed in upper, middle, and lower order.

Then the Apothecary's Buſh, in which the hat ſeems ſinking like a ſtone into a ſnow heap.

The Phyſical and Chirurgical Ties, carry much conſequence in their foretops, and the depending knots fall fore and aft the ſhoulders, with ſecundum artem dignity.

The Scratch, or the Blood's Skull-covering, is comb'd over the forehead, untoupeed, to imitate a head of hair; becauſe thoſe gentlemen love to have every thing natural about them.

The *Jehu's* Jemmy, or White and All-White, in little curls, like a fine fleece on a lamb's back, we ſhou'd ſay ſomething upon, were it not for fear of offending ſome Gentlemen of Great Riches, who love to look like coachmen.

To the ingenious Mr. Hogarth, the town is beholden for the delineation of the five orders of Wigs, with their elevations, proportions and profiles.

We humbly recommend it to every perſon of taſte, who has not already bought one of the aforeſaid deſigns, immediately to become a purchaſer.

Perhaps ſome over ſcrupulous may refuſe laying out their money, fancying there muſt be ſome hidden meaning in the etching, which their capacities cannot come at; but we think that an indelible token of their taſte: for if curioſities were only to be purchaſed by perſons of knowledge; or if no performances were to be paid for, but what exhibited ſtriking proofs of underſtanding, humour, education, and genius, adieu to Auction Rooms, and Opera Subſcriptions; adieu to immenſe taſte,

and

and exquiſite Connoiſſeurſhip; what muſt become of thoſe many *putters together of things*, who are puffed upon the town, either by themſelves, a party, or their Creditors, as Artiſts of great Merit?—Alaſs, alaſs, the loſs wou'd be irreparable, conſidering what a chaſm muſt then be made in almoſt all the avocations, entertainments, and eruditions of High-Life above Stairs.

For the amuſement of thoſe who have not bought the Architechtonical Plate of Perriwigs, we ſhall deſcribe them in this chapter, it being immediately relative to the ſubject of our preſent pen and ink employment.

In this Print over the firſt Row is wrote the title EPISCOPAL.

The firſt Capital diſcovers only a forehead, noſe, lips, and one eye, the reſt of the face is eclipſed by the Wig's protuberance, and appears like a ſmall piece of beef baked in a large pudding, vulgarly called, a Toad in a hole.

The next three etchings are only the hinder parts of heads; by thoſe, Mr. Hogarth ſatiriſes the preſent age for their immoralities, which are ſo notorious, that $\frac{3}{5}$ of religion turn their backs upon us, not being able to behold ſuch wickedneſſes.

The laſt viſage in the line, has a true pedantic contempt mark'd upon it; the foretop like the forked hill of Parnaſſus, with a roll down the forehead, like a MSS. ſcroll, and the eye-lids are almoſt cloſed, which denotes the wiſe man's wink, who can ſee the world with half an eye: the muſcles of the countenance are curl'd up into diſdain,—and he ſeems to ſay—*I deſpiſe you—ye Illiterati, I would not part with one Sinecure, for the ſalvation of all unerudited Coſmopolites.*

The immenſe quantity of grizzle, which is wove into theſe Wigs, carries a two-fold deſign, for Reverence and for Warmth. The make of theſe Canonicals evidence the care this order take of themſelves, for the ſake of thoſe committed to their truſt; and the profuſion of curls, or friz in each, denote that the wearer muſt be moſt learned; becauſe, as the country folks ſay, why ſhou'd they put a double coat of thatch upon a barn, without there was a greater proportion than ordinary of grain houſed therein?

The next Row is inſcribed Aldermannic.

The firſt Wig has two ends, exactly like the dropſical legs of ſome overgorged Glutton; and the three quarter face indicates Plenty, Porter and Politics. On the Brow, domeſtical ſignificancy is ſeated, a look neceſſary to each maſter, who dozes in his arm chair on the Sunday evening, while his lady reads prayers to the reſt of the family. It is a countenance which carries dignity with it, even at the upper end of a table at a turtle eating.

The ſecond has one lock dependant, like a turkey ſheep's tail. The bulge of hair which covers the cheek ſeems like a poultice, ſtuck on for the tooth-ach. The wearer of this Wig we are certain, from the caricatura of the profile, could make ſpeeches, knew the nature of debentures, and was much harraſſed by cent. per cent. commerce. Many ſleepleſs nights has he exhauſted (by the ſide of his unemployed lady) in ſcheming, how to fix for half a day only, the fluctuating chances of Change Alley.

The third Wig, as the ſailors ſay, is all a back; by the ſwellings of the full bottom we have an idea of Magna Charta conſequence, and can gueſs the wearer would ſay ſomething if he ſaw us.

The next is parted triangular-wiſe, to fall each ſide the ſhoulders. This deſign originally was taken from a nutting-ſtick. Thus one of our fineſt capitals was delineated from a ſquare tile, a weed, and a baſket.

With all modeſt conjecture we preſume, from our intenſe application to hieroglyphicks, that the ſemicircular ſweep at the ends of the laſt-mentioned full bottomed, ſignifies a Gold Chain; but as we are Engliſhmen, and will have nothing to do with chains, we ſhall haſten

haſten on to the Wigs and Chins in the third row, titled,

LEXONICAL.

Great men are always celebrated for great things. Cicero for his Wart, Ovid for his Noſe, according to *Slawkenbergius*; and this portrait ſeems to be uſhered into notice, by the curvature of the Chin.

How venerably inelegant do theſe Lexonicals appear? Here is indeed law at full length. Special pleadings in the fore-tops, declarations, replications, rejoinders, iſſues and demurrers in every buckle. The knotty points of practice in the intricacies of the twiſted tails, and the depth of the whole Wig, emblematically expreſſes the length of a Chancery-ſuit, while the black coif behind looks like a bliſtering plaiſter.

But it is not enough to ſhow the look of a thing; let us ſuppoſe one of theſe Lexonical Etchings animated, Hem—hem—hem—Gemm of Jury—I'm counſel in this caſe for the defendant—my client, gemm, is a Cook—ſhe was dreſſing dinner—hem—hem, or, as the law more claſſically deſcribes it, ſhe was *faciendum, roſtandum, boilandum, fryandum and fricaſeandum.*——Now, Gemm, the plantif wanted a ſop in the pan—my client poſſeſſed a right of refuſal; but he forcibly entered the premiſes, the Kitchen; for as ſerjeant Hodding ſays, in the 49th fol. vol. of the laws abridgment——a Kitchen is *une locus pour logement ſaucepannis, ſtewpannis, cum oter quelque choſe pro potationes & brothationes.* And further it is declared, a Kitchen is *camera neceſſaria pro uſu cookare cum dreſſero ſculdaro coalholo ſtovis ſmoak jacko.* Therefore, Gemm, this caſe is not to be looked on thro' the medium of meum and tuum; for the law has no medium, and right and wrong are its ſhadows; it looks not upon an action in a partial light; for the eye of the law is neither like a lady's eye, nor a ſheep's eye, nor a hawk's eye, nor a whore's eye, neither does it ſquint thro' the ſpying glaſs of the ſenſes, or put on ſelf-love's ſpectacles; the law looks on every figure, as if it was no figure; on every thing, as it was nothing; and on nothing, as it was every thing; for the law is our liberty, and it's very happy for us, every perſon is at liberty to go to law. Now, Gemm, the plaintiff was in the dripping-pan; but how was he in the dripping-pan? did he puſh himſelf, or was he puſhed in—there lies the diſtinction between the *Quodlibet* and the *Quidlibet*; if he puſhed himſelf in—we muſt have damage for our Kitchen-ſtuff; for, as it is ſaid, *primus ſtrokus eſt abſolutus malus ſine jocus.*

[*The two next Rows to be conſidered hereafter*]

N. B. Hair-dreſſing, either frenched or only ſimply toupeed, we ſhall conſider in our Digreſſion upon Contemplations; for we are certain, ladies and gentlemen would not ſit three hours under the hands of a frizzure, were not they at thoſe times ſo abſorbed in thought, as to be inſenſible how the hours paſs. Happy! Happy Britons! as the Tripoleſe ambaſſador obſerved, if they will ſuffer themſelves to be three hours under an operation, only to ornament the outſides of their heads, how many more hours will they, with unparallelled conſtancy, ſit to improve their underſtandings?

CHAP. III. FROCKS, COATS, SURTOUTS, and WALKING STICKS.

EVERY gentleman now, by the length of his ſkirts, ſeems Dutch-waſted, or like a Bridewell boy, with a garment down to mid-leg; and they are ſo much ſplaſhed ſometimes behind, that I have, when following in a dirty day one of theſe very faſhionable frock-wearers, been tempted to call out, ——*pray, dear Sir, pin up your Petticoats.*

Then their cuffs cover entirely their wriſts, and only the edge of the ruffles are to be ſeen; as if they lived in the ſlovenly days of Licurgus, when every one was aſhamed to ſhow clean linnen.

The

The Mode-makers of the age have taken an antipathy to the leg; for by their high-topped ſhoes, and long trouſer-like breeches, with a broad knee-band, like a compreſs for the *Rotula*, a leg in high taſte is not longer than a Common-council-man's Tobacco-ſtopper.

Fine ſcarlet ſhag Frocks were becoming, while no perſons appeared in them but real gentlemen; but ſince Tumblers, Stroling Players, and French Figure-dancers dreſs themſelves in ſuch martial outſides, it is to be preſumed, every one elſe will quit this very laſting habiliment, unleſs he has a mind to paſs for one of thoſe Exotics above-mentioned.

Blue Mancheſter velvets, with gold cords, or rich button-holes, are generally the uniform of Bum-bailiffs, Slight-of-hand-men, and Money-droppers. But plain ſuits of thoſe cottons, of grave colours, are the dreſs of ſhop-riders and country tradeſmen.

Walking Sticks are now almoſt reduced to an uſeful ſize.

Is it not wonderful, we ſhould put forth ſo many paragraphs concerning Female Fantaſticalneſs, as we are prone to do, and never conſider, that our own heads are but mere Piece-brokers ſhops full of the remnants of faſhion. Do not ſome of us ſtrut about with walking-ſticks as long as leaping-poles, as if we were pioneers to the troop of Hickerry Cutters; or elſe with a yard of varniſhed cane, ſcraped taper, and bound at one end with wax-thread, and the other tipp'd with a neat turn'd ivory head, as big as a ſilver penny, which ſwitch we hug under our arms ſo Jemmy.——Could our Fore-fathers be ſuch fools? like enough faith; and as we are but twigs of the ſame trunks, we ſcorn to degenerate from our anceſtors.

Surtouts now have four laps on each ſide, which are called dog's-ears; when theſe pieces are unbuttoned, they flap backwards and forwards like ſo many ſupernumerary patches, juſt tack'd on at one end —— and the wearer ſeems to have been playing many bouts at back-ſword, till his coat's cut to pieces. When they are buttoned up, they appear like comb-caſes, or pacquets for a penny-poſt-man to ſort his letters in. Very ſpruce Smarts have no button nor holes upon the breaſt of theſe their Surtouts, ſave what are upon the ears——and their garments only wrap over their breaſts, like a morning gown—A proof, that dreſs may be made too faſhionable to be uſeful.

How far ſeveral ſorts of people dreſs above themſelves, and *wear the coſt of princes on unworthy ſhoulders*, is not in the compaſs of our Plan to examine; but we muſt beg leave to obſerve, that PROPRIETY in dreſs is an indication to a fine underſtanding; and thoſe perſons are bleſs'd with the niceſt taſtes, who never ſacrifice ſenſe to ſhow, or derogate from that great rule of right,

The GOLDEN MEAN.

A ſort of a Song upon the Seige of PONDICHERRY; to the tune of, On a time I was great.

I.

AS Neptune one day o'er the riſing waves rode,
The genius of England he met, Sir;
Complaiſantly he bowed to the *Sea-ſwelling God*,
But his Majeſty ſpoke in a pet, Sir.
Hark you, Sir, quoth the coral-crown'd King, is this true,
That the Engliſh are rulers at ſea;
You may like it, indeed, it is better for you;
But what do you think 'tis for me?

II.

The Goddeſs-born guardian his face-beaming ſmiles,
Replied, Father of oceans be mild, Sir;
Your offſpring, you know, are the ſea-circled iſles,
And England's your eldeſt born child, Sir.
Zounds, what's all this noiſe? calls the *Salt-water Lord*;
He was told, they were Engliſh broadſides that had roar'd.
We'll go ſee them, ſays Neptune then, come Buck on board,
Steer Tritons to *Pondicherry*.

III

In a ſea-ſprinkled miſt, they ſail'd o'er the town;
'Cauſe, unſeen, they reſolved to review them;
Our balls knock'd, like nine-pins, Monſieurs up and down,
Nay, the wind of our bullets o'erthrew them;
Their bones wanted fleſh, and their ſkins wanted clothes,
At the famine-faced French, Neptune turn'd up his noſe;
Crying, Zounds, why theſe fellows are beat without blows,
They cannot keep *Pondicherry*.

IV.

On the Beef-eating Engliſh, he then caſt his eyes,
He was ſick of ſurveying Soup-meagres;
Since at Troy I aſſiſted, by Styx, the god cries,
I never beheld finer figures;
O'erjoy'd he obſerved, Hearts of Oak fore and aft,
How they ſtout to their guns ſtood, and loaded ſo merry;
He toſs'd up his Trident, tranſported and laugh'd,
Saying, Ho, boys for *Pondicherry*.

V.

Then a flag from the walls, was waved to and fro,
And three jolly cheers our tars gave it;
Couſin, couſin, cries Neptune, why I told you ſo,
The Town ſee, your Britiſh boys have it;
Go Triton, quoth he, find out trumpet-tongued Fame,
And make in old England my fav'rites merry;
Away on the wind, with ſpread wings went the Dame,
And ſounded out *Pondicherry*.

G. A. S.

STATE of the STAGE.

NUMBER II.

To the EDITORS *and* PROPRIETORS *of the* BEAUTIES *of the* MAGAZINES.

If human wiſdom
Cou'd point out every action of our lives
And ſay let it be thus; in ſpite of fate,
Or partial fortune, then I had not been
The wretch I am. TAMERLANE.

GENTLEMEN,

I Muſt beg leave to inform you, that nature never intended me for an Eſſay writer; as I hope in this letter to demonſtrate.

To the Dramatic Muſe I have always paid my addreſſes, and can without vanity ſay, my courtſhip has been graciouſly encouraged.

Sept. 15, 1761. I finiſhed my laſt, and indeed my beſt Tragedy. I read it to our Curate at Cubbit, near Crowland, in Linconſhire. It charmed him: for as Cato ſays,

Genius (like fraud) ſhoots up in ev'ry clime
The product of each ſoil.

Mr. Ruſh adviſed to turn it into money immediately; upon which I ſettled my affairs in the beſt manner I cou'd; then told our ſupervifor my intention,

tention, and ſet out with my manuſcript for London.

I was not a ſtranger at the Theatres; for before I belonged to the Exciſe, I play'd in ſeveral country companies, therefore was acquainted with moſt of the houſe Actors; they had been (like me) ruſticated formerly.

When I arrived at Mr. Scott's, a mighty civil man indeed, who keeps the Black-Lyon, Ruſſel-ſtreet; which is now the houſe of call, for all gentlemen in and out of the Buſineſs; I ſaw ſeveral actors, times paſt my acquaintance; but, as Count Baſſet ſays, *tempora mutantur.*

With ſome difficulty, at laſt, I brought one of them to recollect me; he invited me to breakfaſt next morning. I read him my piece; he pitch'd upon a good part in it for himſelf; and promiſed me his intereſt, to get it acted immediately.

A reflection occurred to me, which, on my mentioning to him, made him thoughtful. It was but a trifle neither, only how I was to maintain myſelf until my three benefits came; for I had made a vow not to mortgage any one of them before hand.

For with my firſt benefit, I intended to furniſh a houſe, ſend for my family up to town, dreſs them in taſte, keep a good table, and diſcharge ſome arrears, that had formerly occaſioned me much trouble; and indeed, the recluſe life they forced me to lead, gave me the beſt leiſure, to improve my poetical talents.

My ſecond benefit (for as I am informed, the houſe will not hold much above three hundred pounds, except gold tickets;) I ſhall lay moſt of that out in providing for my children, according as their genius has diſcovered itſelf.

My eldeſt ſon, whom I call Titian, I deſign for a Painter. There is not a cieling in our pariſh, that he could get at, but what he has, with a candle, ſmoaked his name upon. This ſhews a great propenſity to colouring, and I ſhall ſend him to Italy forthwith.

Our fen drains are full of eels, and my ſecond ſon is very dextrous in ſpearing them; him I'll fit out for the Greenland Fiſhery.

My third boy, while he was in arms, was fond of books; and when he could go alone, diſcovered ſuch a genius for reading, that he would not eat any gingerbread, but what had the alphabet ſtamped upon it. I intended him for the Univerſity; but as he is red hair'd, and his mother's favourite, ſhe inſiſts on a commiſſion for him; and the laſt words ſhe told me, were, that as ſoon as my Tragedy was acted, to ſend for her and Sammy up to London; and as ſhe has a brother, a ſerjeant in the foot guards, who will teach the boy his exerciſe, I muſt then buy her favourite a Cornecy.

I would have perſuaded my wife (if I could) to have permitted our two eldeſt daughters to go and wait upon ſome of our Lincolnſhire ladies. No—it was a beggarly dependance, ſhe ſaid. One of them has a very fine voice, indeed; ſo I am to get her into the Opera this winter; the ſecond is to perform at Covent-Garden, they want actreſſes there; and my wife intends to ſend my youngeſt girl over to France to be educated; becauſe, ſhe ſays, it is impoſſible to breed up a gentlewoman in England.

My third and laſt benefit (without the manager ſhould idulge me, like Mr. Gay, with a fourth) that I intend ſhall take me to Bath.

Occuparius ſuo cibo dignus.

There will I enjoy myſelf, with the beſt company; receiving the applauſe, patronage, and reſpect, my performance merits. But as Mr. Tate ſays, in King Lear, "*Enjoy the preſent hour.*" Therefore I again interrogated my friend, concerning means for my exiſtence, until my benefit tickets were printed.

He replied,—as you are an author, you can't want buſineſs, in ſuch a book-printing town as this is. *I replied*, but, Sir, what ſubject will beſt hit the town's taſte? A gentleman like you, that belongs to the houſe, muſt keep the beſt

company; therefore can judge better than me.—Why ah,—that's true—*my friend anſwerd*,—at the ſame time extending his arm towards me (for we were ſtanding) he put the palm of his left hand againſt my breaſt, and out ſpreading the fingers of his other fiſt acroſs his forehead, he very emphatically called out.

Hold, let me take a moment's thought.—
To write, to eat.—To write,—but upon what?
Ay, that's the queſtion!—what to write upon.—
Religion?—no,—who minds religion now?
Politics? no,—no;—no:—no.—no—
Their ways are dark and intricate,
Puzzled in mazes, and perplexed in errors,
Our underſtanding traces them in vain.--

I took the liberty of interrupting him, *ſaying*—Sir, the World you know has been ended ſome time, ſuppoſe I was to write a ſupplement.—Do ſo—"*my friend anſwered*," but don't write it in the ſame manner Fitzadam has done his. His was a general World,—let your's be a particular one; write upon the Stage; the Stage is a World:—a World by itſelf.—I'll furniſh you with hints.—Here take theſe papers,—at the word, he opened a cloſet where his coals were depoſited; and pointing to a hat-box, which was in the corner, full of looſe papers, and very duſty. There, *ſays my friend*, ſhoving the box to me with his foot, there Sir, there is ſubject matter enough for you. You may bruſh the cobwebs off below, and let me ſee you this day ſe'ennight.

Away went I with the bundle; and as ſoon as I came home, took a liſt of the ſeveral pieces, which I tranſmit to you; and if any of them will be of uſe, in your Theatrical Plan, I will do them up very cheap, becauſe I don't believe now my Tragedy will come out this year.

Meditations upon a Puppet-ſhow.

The origin of Puffs.

Cues for Clapping made eaſy; or all ſignals, from Actors to *good hands*, reduced to four rules; by which the Audience, as well as the Actors *orderly friends*, may always diſcern the proper reſts for applauſe.

The ſatisfaction of Keeping——A Viſion.

A Satire upon the Slips of both Houſes.

The Players Spelling-Book.

The dignity of great Salaries.

Conſequentiality, or an Oration upon Egotiſm.

The Art of Benefit-making, or all things with every body.

Much ado about nothing; or the merit of Self-ſufficiency.

The diſſipation of Wit and Humour, an Ode on modern polite Taſte.

Intuition, or Knowledge without Education, a Metaphyſical Treatiſe.

Female Faſhionalities, or ſham Sickneſs, addreſſed to Great Actreſſes.

Semper idem eadem, or the Great vulgar, and the Small.

The Contraſt, or comical Players and Comedians.

Seven and Eleven, or Accidental Actors.

An Abſtract of Affectations in fifty Lengths, dedicated to the Majority.

Common Senſe, a half ſheet——ſold for waſte paper.

Laced Cloaths and Lazineſs.——A Diſſertation upon French Figure-dancers.

Patavicinity, or the Art of Dialect Speaking, either Theatrically, Dogmatically, Mechanically or Comically.

All the World's a Stage, or Abuſe behind Backs.

The Managers Maſter-piece. At the bottom of this MSS. there was the following memorandum. Neither chagrin, ariſing from any ſuppoſed ill treatment, occaſions this attempt,—nor any hope of future gratifications. The author of the above-named Tracts, wiſhes to do juſtice to real merit, and expoſe the arrogant unworthy,—and ſpite of Ermine and Emboſs, Buffoonry and Face-making—tear off their maſks, and let them ſhew themſelves.

If he ſucceeds, the Town, and better part of the Theatrical World, will be

be obliged to him; if he's foil'd, there is but one ſhamed, who never was gracious. He will do his friends no wrong, for he has none to patronize him; the world no injury, for he writes only of the Theatrical one. As to the real Stage of Life, on that he but fills up a place, which might be better ſupplied when he has made it empty.

* * * * * * * * * * * *

The ATHEIST, *an odd Story.*

CAptain *Mac-ap-Fitz*, had been every thing in his prime; he had kill'd his man, ruin'd his woman, broke his taylor, kicked waiters out of windows, and humm'd the Parſons: he had been, what the world calls a very fine gentleman—a free ſpeaker; quite the thing, as a toaſt-maſter, and one of the higheſt fellows, formerly about the Garden. All the women of ſpirit, both on and off the town, were fond of him: there was not one remarkable club, fit for a genius, and a man of faſhion to be admitted into, but he was made a member of that ſociety.

But alas, as the fineſt linnen may, when grown old, and much worn, be made into tinder, ſo natural is it for bloods about town, when old, and worn out, with tinder-like conſtitutions, to dwindle to the laſt in the ſame rotten condition.

The Captain had for ſome time paſt been a caſual dependant on a Publican, for board and lodging; but the poor gentleman, falling ſick, was removed out of the ale-houſe garret, and carried into an untenanted houſe, and an old curtained bedſtead, a flock bed, and two or three hoſpital blankets, laid for him to die in.

It is common for chimney-ſweepers, to mark a houſe which is not inhabited, and ſteal up the firſt time they find the door open to get the ſoot away: the maid of the ale-houſe had, that morning, very early, been to ſee how the Captain was, becauſe ſhe *had dream'd three times of him, that night ſucceſsfully:* coming down careleſsly, ſhe left the door a jar; this two chimney-ſweep boys ſaw, and up ſtairs they darted into the room, where the Captain was, who, at the very inſtant, had taken up the chamber-pot, and was kneeling on the bed, but at their appearance, down he ſunk, frighted, overſet the earthen-ware urinal, and crept under the bed-cloaths, in a very wet, terrify'd, and pitiful condition.—The boys did not mind him, but went about their work up the chimney.

Doctor *Space*, preſently came up ſtairs, to ſee the Captain: they had been many years intimates; the Doctor was a great Materialiſt, and diſprover of revealed Religion; a Philoſopher, Orator, and Syllogiſm-maker to the Farthing-fields Society. Now, altho' the Phyſician was a fine Free-thinker, becauſe he was a Scholar; the Captain, who was a fine gentleman, was no thinker at all, but took his friend's opinion, as he did his medicines, upon truſt.

Space, walking up the room, with all imaginable quack conſequence, like an over-ſalary'd Player's, ſtrutting at Rehearſal, came to the bed-ſide; called out, Captain, Captain Mac-Fitz; the Captain ſhoving up the bed-cloaths with his head, diſcovered under a dirty night-cap his lank cheeks, lengthened by the fright, like an optical picture, and large globules of ſweat ſtanding in the wrinkles of his forehead, like pebbles in a plough furrow,—looking gaſhfully on his phyſical friend,—the Doctor ſeating himſelf on the bed-ſide, taking hold of his patient's hand, the following Dialogue paſſed between them.

DOCTOR. My dear Captain Fitz, here is a fœtid ſmell, which intrudes itſelf upon my Olfactories: pray how do you do?

CAPTAIN. Do—do—Why, I am damn'd, that's all, and you are damn'd, and we are both damn'd, and there are two little devils gone up the chimney, waiting 'till the wind riſes, to carry away our ſouls.

DOCT. Captain, your ideas are coagulated; your Pia, and Dura mater,

act inconcluſively; the Senſorium of your Pineal Gland is obnubilated; the Valves of your Imagination being too much relaxed to retain contact, you have a lucid Caput.

CAPT. Capot: yes, yes, it is a Capot, and a Repique too; Lucifer will Repique us, and we are damn'd, I tell you: can't you ſay one prayer for us both? do, try; perhaps that would drive the Devils off for an hour, or two——Stay, I can ſay ſome of the Belief myſelf——*As it was in the beginning, is now*—but I can't go on with it.—Lord, Lord, what a Rogue have I been! I muſt be a fine gentleman, indeed, and cut jokes upon Heaven, juſt to make the ladies laugh; and now Belzebub will make me howl for it.—I have often ſaid that women have no ſouls—I wiſh I had no ſoul—what will become of me?

DOCT. Captain, I will inveſtigate the Non-entity of ſuch ideas inſtantaneouſly,—the ſoul is nothing more than an exhilarated vapour, which ariſes from our organs, being put in motion, as you will obſerve ſmoke iſſue from the axle-tree of a broad wheel waggon.——As to talking of Devils, it's all a fable, and you have the whole romance of it in Paradiſe Loſt.

CAPT. Yes, yes, I have loſt Paradiſe, ſure enough——what a miſerable Mummer I am; the Devil fetch me.——Lord forgive me, for ſaying ſuch wicked words —— if I could live my time over again, before I'd be a Buck, or a Blood, or a high Fellow, I'd black ſhoes. How many fine Women's Reputations have I taken away wrongfully?——I ſhall be toſs'd upon the points of their Pitch-forks, from one little Devil to another, for that.——How many people's pockets have I pick'd at Picquet, and Billiards.—The Imps will pick out my eyes for that—Then I debauch'd my friend's wife, and told of it afterwards.——They'll pull out my tongue, with red hot pincers, for that.

DOCT. Capt. I intreat attention.—Corporeal Senſibilities are extinguiſh'd upon a diſſolution of the material Organs; therefore ſuccinctly will I elucidate diſcriminately, that ſuch Phantoms are Heterogeneous.

CAPT. O Lord! no more of your unintelligibleneſs; you uſed to tell me, there was no Hell, and I was ſuch a fool as to believe you; for I was too fine a fellow to read myſelf.——Now, what ſignifies all your arguments, when there's two little Devils come to confute them?—If you can diſpute with them, do:——you uſed to be an Orator, and make Speeches;—do, talk to the brace of diabolical Ambaſſadors up the Chimney; if they'll take my Parole, for three or four years, but they won't, for Belzebub has ſent an Action againſt both of us: I wiſh ſome good Chriſtian would give Bail to it.

Juſt at that inſtant, the boys had filled their ſack, and down dropt it on the hearth:——the room was inſtantly fill'd with Soot-duſt.——The Doctor was ſtruck ſpeechleſs; and the Capt. once more retreated between the bed-cloaths; and creeping out at the feet, bending like a Poſture-maſter, got that way under the bed, praying all the while, as well as he cou'd, that they wou'd carry his friend to Hell, without him.

The two boys lugg'd the ſack along the room, which the Doctor obſerv'd; and turning down the blankets, and not finding his friend in bed, firmly believed the Devils were dragging him off; and fearing that his turn would come next, opened the ſaſh, crept out upon the penthouſe, and was ſliding off into the ſtreet: but luckily for him, a baker's boy, with an empty baſket on his ſhoulder, going by, received him; but the weight brought them all to the ground—The Doctor crying out, for God's ſake, help, help, there are two Devils in that houſe flying away with my friend.

Away, a crowd run up the ſtairs, juſt as the two boys had brought the ſack out of the room, to the landing-place; but hearing people below, run up a pair of ſtairs higher, and left the ſack

ſack upright at the door.—The mob, ſeeing ſomething black ſtand upon the ſtair-head, halted, and call'd a council. —The Capt. who, by this time, had put his head and two hands from underneath the bed, and look'd like half an overgrown turtle;—at the ſound of the human voices got out. His wet ſhirt was now dirt dry'd, cover'd with woolly ſweepings; his night-cap off, and hair all frizzled, he look'd like a mad Hottentot. In that figure, barefoot, he padded to the room door—the mob below, ſeeing him coming, call'd out the Devil, and run down ſtairs.—He tumbled over the ſack, the ſoot came out after him, and all covered with duſt, tramp'd out of doors, and run over the way. It happened to be a barber's-ſhop, who had juſt lather'd a cuſtomer: confuſion immediately took poſſeſſion of the family—the man in the ſuds run one way, the barber another, the 'prentice hid himſelf in the neceſſary-houſe, and the wife crept into the waſhing-tub; while Capt. Fitz. availing himſelf of this affright, unperceived, crept up into the firſt floor, which was rented by a girl of the town, and ſhe was dead drunk in bed.—Into the bed, by her, in that miſerable condition the Capt. crept; but what the girl ſaid, when ſhe awoke, nay, the whole dialogue that paſs'd between them, *perhaps*, will be publiſh'd in the next edition of Joe Miller.

ADVERTISEMENT.

WHEREAS ſome very curious perſons have enquired at our publiſhers, concerning what Prints and Maps we ſhall adorn our Work with. This is to inform the Literati, above mentioned, that next Year we intend to preſent them with ſeveral very curious Copper-Plates, *viz.*

For the NATURALISTS.

I. The great Blue-bottle Fly, colour'd from nature.

II. A ſection of White-Chappel Dunghill, with all the brick-bat fragments, in proper perſpective.

For MODERN IMPROVERS.

An elevation of Noah's Ark, with two Venetian windows.

For GEOGRAPHERS.

A Map of the March of the Ancient Elaſtic Animal, according to Ariſtophanes, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

Therefore, we beg our Cuſtomers will be contented with Common Senſe, for the preſent; for we do aſſure them (not to take away from the merit of any other Magazine) that this Work is deſigned for the Amuſement of thoſe Gentlemen and Ladies, who can do ſomething more with their Eyes than juſt look about them.

To ſatisfy every reader, as far as we can, the Editors have ordered all thoſe Eſſays, which are ſelected from other Magazines, to be put between two Borders; and all the original Pieces, which are compoſed on purpoſe for this Work, will be at the beginning, except the Eſſay upon the Artiſts, which will always conclude every monthly performance.

*** The account of the Ladies Trains are poſtponed on account of the weather,

A COMPENDIUM of POLITICS.

RUSSIA. DENMARK.

THE conſequences of the death of the Empreſs Elizabeth, are now viſible in the important changes that already appear in the ſyſtem of the Court of Peterſburg. This ſyſtem has a pacific aſpect toward the King of Pruſſia, and will pobably give a new turn to the affairs of Europe in general. The negociation between that Monarch and the new Emperor are far advanced, and their effects are viſible in the behaviour of the armies of theſe two Monarchs, which ſeem to have laid aſide, as it were, by a tacit convention, the animoſity and vengeance that lately animated all their proceedings. The Meſſenger ſent by his Pruſſian Majeſty to congratulate Peter the Third, upon his acceſſion to the Imperial Throne, was received with diſtinction. On the other hand, Mr. Keith, whoſe Miniſtry has been conducted in theſe perilous times with an uncommon degree of wiſdom and prudence, has received from the new Emperor extraordinary marks of condeſcenſion and eſteem. He has had the honour of appearing frequently at the Emperor's table, of ſeeing his Imperial Majeſty often in his leiſure hours, and entertaining that Monarch at his own houſe. Upon hearing the rupture between England and Spain, the Czar expreſſed his concern in the ſtrongeſt terms. It is certain, that if the affair of Holſtein does not engage the Emperor in a new and particular war with the Crown of Denmark, he will interpoſe his good and powerful offices in bringing about a general peace upon the continent, and obliging the Powers, who perſiſt to fight, to confine their hoſtilities to the ocean.

It is true, that on the ſide of Denmark and Holſtein, things carry a warlike aſpect; at leaſt, the aſpect of an induſtrious preparation for a vigorous defence. It is even affirmed, that the young Baron Bernſdorf has demanded the ſuccours which the Court of Verſailles is obliged to furniſh, in conſequence of its having guarantied the dutchy of Holſtein to the King of Denmark. It was this gauranty, accompanied with a ſmall ſubſidy, that tied up the hands of his Daniſh Majeſty, during the courſe of this war, in which every thing concurred to intereſt him. It could not be an indifferent matter to him to ſee the Princes, the Proteſtant Princes of the Empire, aſſailed by the united power of the Houſes of Bourbon and Auſtria, and the Ruſſians coming forth from their deſarts to finiſh what the others had left undone.

Now as to the Situation of his Daniſh *Majeſty.*

THE Ruſſians are ſo very powerful, inhabit ſo poor a country, and find Germany ſo much better than their own, that it would be no ſort of wonder, if they choſe to change their barren quarters in the north, for the more fertile fields of Germany; add to this, it has long been the aim of the Court of Peterſburg, to get a footing in that country; though without effect, before the preſent war.——As affairs are thus ſituated, it would certainly be good politics in the King of Denmark, to aſſiſt his Pruſſian majeſty in driving the Ruſſians not only out of Pomerania, but alſo of Pruſſia; and as to the Swedes, many political reaſons ought to induce him to wiſh they might be drove entirely out of all the countries on this ſide the Baltic. If that nation was to become too powerful in Germany, his Daniſh majeſty would have ſome reaſon to be called to an account for the ſale of Bremen and Verden to the elector of Hanover; beſides, the ancient and natural enmity which always ſubſiſted

ſiſted between the Danes and Swedes, ſhould alone be reaſon ſtrong enough for the court of Copenhagen preventing the Swedes making themſelves too powerful in Germany.

It may be aſked, what will be the conſequence of the new Emperor's marching an army into the dutchy of Holſtein? The conſequence cannot be detrimental to the good cauſe, almoſt in any event: for France will either march an army to the aſſiſtance of his Daniſh majeſty, or not; if the firſt, this army muſt be drawn from Germany, or from ſome other place which will equally expoſe the French; if the ſecond, Denmark, loſing Holſtein, will break its Gallic bonds, and turn itſelf towards its natural Allies. This latter will probably be the caſe.

Ancedotes, &c.

THE Czarina Elizabeth, daughter of Peter the Great, whoſe abilities deſerved the diadem he derived from deſcent, and of Catharine, whom her own merit raiſed to the high title of Empreſs of all the Ruſſias. She was not exempt from viciſſitudes and misfortunes, though her cradle as well as her coffin was lined with purple.—Her ſtory, to the time ſhe mounted the Imperial Throne, is full of events, which ought to be preſerved while they are yet remembered, and more eſpecially the circumſtances attending that memorable Revolution, in which that Reign began that we have ſeen ſo lately concluded.

This Princeſs was born December the 29th, 1710, the ſame year in which the Nuptials were celebrated between her Parents, when Peter was in the zenith of his Glory. At the age of fifteen ſhe loſt her father. Her elder ſiſter was at that time contracted to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Holſtein, to whom ſhe was ſoon after married. That the ſame year, and, I think, the ſame month, deprived her of her ſurviving parent and her intended ſpouſe; which was the beginning of that reverſe of Fortune with which ſhe ſtruggled for many years.

The young Emperor Peter the ſecond treated her, during his ſhort Reign, with all poſſible marks of kindneſs and affection; and on the diſgrace of Prince Menzikoff, the family of Dolgorucki came into power, and ſuch an aſcendancy they had over the young Czar, that he eſpouſed a princeſs of that Houſe; but having overheated himſelf in hunting, he was taken ill before the marriage was conſummated, and died in a few days of the ſmall-pox, and left the Empire, as it afterwards appeared, to the diſpoſal of thoſe Princes and his other Miniſters, who, after much conſultation amongſt themſelves, were prevailed upon hy Baron Oſterman to affirm, that Peter the ſecond had, on his death-bed, nominated the Ducheſs of Courland, ſecond daughter to the Emperor Ivan, or John, elder brother to Peter the Great, to be his Succeſſor.

Anne Iwanowna, thus unexpectedly called to the Empire, governed deſpotically, but with great wiſdom and firmneſs. She had a favourite, Mr. Biron, whom ſhe cauſed to be elected Duke of Courland, and he took the name of Biron, as if he had been deſcended from the noble houſe of that name in France.

The Princeſs Elizabeth was about twenty at the acceſſion of the Empreſs Anne, and, during her reign of ten years, found herſelf often, notwithſtanding all her prudence and caution, environed with perils, and almoſt on the brink of deſtruction.

When the Empreſs Anne fell into a declining ſtate, there aroſe great difficulties about ſettling the ſucceſſion: the Empreſs herſelf and the German Miniſters were for the Princeſs of Mecklenburgh: but the Duke of Courland ſuggeſted that being born a ſtranger, and being married to a foreign Prince, it was doubtful whether the people would ſubmit to her. The Ruſſian Counſellors were for the princeſs Elizabeth; but had not the courage to declare their ſentiments. The Duke of Courland therefore prevailed upon the Empreſs,

Empreſs, by her Will, to declare the young Prince Ivan, then only a few weeks old, ſon to the Ducheſs of Mecklenburgh by the Duke of Brunſwick, her Succeſſor, and to appoint himſelf Regent during the Emperor's minority.

The oath impoſed upon this occaſion, in order to ſecure and ſtrengthen theſe regulations, by which the ſubjects of Ruſſia not only ſwore fidelity to the Infant Emperor and to his illuſtrious parents, but alſo to the Duke Regent, was hardly digeſted by the Grandees. The Princeſs Elizabeth took it with alacrity, and with ſo much ſeeming eaſe, as quieted the apprehenſions even of thoſe who were moſt jealous of her; and this notwithſtanding printed papers were fixed up in the palace, and ſcattered about the ſtreets in the name of the People of Ruſſia, proteſting, that whatever they might ſwear with their lips, they owned in their hearts no other Empreſs than Elizabeth, daughter to the Great Peter.

The uneaſineſs of the Princeſs of Mecklenburgh and her ſpouſe, at ſeeing the whole adminiſtration in the hands of the Duke of Courland, probably hindered them from attending ſo much, as they would have done otherwiſe, to the pretenſions of this Princeſs, who very prudently declined appearing in public, except when ſhe went to pay her reſpects to the Emperor. The Princeſs of Mecklenburgh having gained Count Oſterman the High Chancellor, and he having prevailed upon Count Munich to forget all his former obligations, the Duke Regent was arreſted in the dead of the night by that officer in his own apartment, not without much violence, November the 20th, 1740, and ſoon after baniſhed, with his Ducheſs, all their family, and many of their dependants, into Siberia.

This great change being effected, the Princeſs of Mecklenburgh took the title of Grand Ducheſs, as well as that of Regent; and the High Chancellor had formed new ſchemes, of which ſome of the principal Nobility gave the Princeſs Elizabeth notice, and adviſed her to be upon her guard. She was principally guided by the Counſellor Beſtucheff, and Mr. Leſtock, an Hanoverian Surgeon and her domeſtic, who, with infinite ſecrecy and addreſs, managed an affair that would have coſt them all their lives if the court had ſo much as ſuſpected them, and, conſidering the experience and penetration of Count Oſterman, it was next to a miracle that it was not ſuſpected.

However, when all their intrigues were brought to a point, the Princeſs Elizabeth, ſhocked at the apprehenſions of the blood that muſt be ſpilt, appeared fluctuating and uneaſy. It is ſaid that Leſtock, in order to ſilence her apprehenſions, ſketched with his pencil, upon a ſheet of paper, the figure of the Princeſs veiled between two grenadiers, and his own figure ſtretched upon a croſs, with an executioner ready to break his limbs, with a bar lifted up with both hands. The Princeſs caſting her eye upon the figure, ſaid, 'Leſtock, 'this is horrid.' True, madam, re-'turned he, but it is only on paper, 'to-morrow it will be in reality.' The Princeſs, reſuming her countenance, ſaid, 'I am at your diſpoſal; the 'Daughter of Peter will regain her 'Rights, or periſh in the attempt.'

In the evening of December the 5th, 1741, there were great commotions in the Capital: the Regiments of Preobrazinſki, Simonauſki, and Dagermanlewſki ſeized at once all the avenues to the Palace: the reſt of the guards had their poſts aſſigned in different parts of the City. Strong detachments ſurrounded the Chancery, and ſmaller detachments were placed at the Palace of every foreign Miniſter. At twelve o'clock at night, the Princeſs Elizabeth left her Palace, where her friends were aſſembled in Council, ſtepped into her ſledge preceded by Leſtock, the Counſellor Beſtucheff getting up behind, though ſome ſay the Chamberlain Woronzoff, and went directly to the Preobrazinſki guards, at the head of whom, with a ſword drawn in her hand, ſhe entered the Imperial Palace, without

any

any reſiſtance, except in the apartment where the young Emperor was in his cradle, and where, if fame ſays true, the officer upon guard was killed.

Thus was this great revolution brought about almoſt without bloodſhed, and with the general acclamations of perſons of all ranks, who on the 6th of December crowded all the forenoon to kiſs the new Empreſs's hand, and to wiſh her joy. Count Oſterman and Count Munich were both condemned, with many others: but the Empreſs would not ſuffer them to be executed, and that clemency, which was the characteriſtic of the firſt moments of her reign, continued ſo to the laſt moments of her life. The Duke of Courland was recalled from Siberia, and ſtill ſurvives in a retreat given him by the Empreſs, with a competent allowance.

One circumſtance remains yet to be remembered. Amongſt thoſe who came to compliment the Czarina on the day of her acceſſion, there was a Ruſſian gentleman, who kiſſed the Empreſs's hand, and after making a very low obeiſance, pauſed a little, and then ſaid, 'Madam, the ſun that ſetting ſaw you a ſuffering ſubject, though with the rights of ſovereignty, beheld you when he roſe reſplendent as himſelf, and miſtreſs of half the globe that he illumines. Other victors, Madam, have been indebted to their fleets and armies; your Imperial Majeſty atchieved this great conqueſt by your preſence and your virtues.'

That Czarina is dead: her paſſions no longer preſide in the councils of Peterſbourgh.—A Czar is placed on the throne of Ruſſia; whoſe temper is pacifick, and content with the dominion of his own inheritance; in which, he has often declared, a prince may find ſufficient employment for his men and treaſure to cultivate the land; to erect manufactures; to preſerve internal tranquility, and to make himſelf reſpectable abroad——A prince, thus formed for rule, can ſcarce be thought ſo imprudent, as to deprive his ſubjects and himſelf of conſtitutional advantages, by purſuing the precarious politicks of ſeeking new acquiſitions, that rather ſerve to exhauſt, than enrich his country; create him enemies, and require more to garriſon and to preſerve his conqueſt from ſurprize, than it is worth.—Should this be the caſe, we have great reaſon to expect the recall of the Ruſſian armies from Germany: an event that would be attended with many ſurprizing incidents. Sweden would no longer dare to appear in the field againſt Pruſſia. Pomerania would return to its ſovereign. And the king of Pruſſia would be at liberty to turn his whole force againſt the Auſtrians.

Concerning Spain.

THE ſpirit and wiſdom of his Majeſty's councils have obliged her to draw up the curtain, before, perhaps, ſhe is quite ready to begin the war. His Majeſty, in his declaration of war againſt that crown, very juſtly obſerves, that the moſt perfect harmony between Great Britain and Spain is at all times the mutual intereſt of both nations. Great Britain placed the father of the Empreſs Queen on the throne of Spain, at a prodigious expence of blood and treaſure; but he took more pains to loſe it, than we did to win it. In pride, in ſlowneſs, and inacceſſibility, he out-ſpaniarded the Spaniards themſelves, and our arms, victorious in all other quarters, were baffled whenever they fought for him, or with the Spaniards of his party. The death of his elder brother, the Emperor Joſeph, placed him on the Imperial throne; and the almoſt firſt pacific meaſure he ſet about, was to eſtabliſh a company at Oſtend, with a view to ruin our Eaſt India trade. The parliament, as guarantees of the people's honour, for a long time wanted to interpoſe; but Sir Robert's pacific ſchemes did not admit ſuch an interpoſition. After the ambition of the Queen-Mother of Spain had formed one of the moſt romantic ſchemes that could have well been conceived, that of introducing his preſent Catholic Majeſty into

Italy, the naval power of Great Britain carried it into execution; yet ſo great was the antipathy between the two courts, that Don Carlos, his preſent Catholic Majeſty, would not truſt himſelf on board the very fleet that was carrying him to take poſſeſſion of a kingdom. Rather than do that, he hazarded his perſon by going by land through a great part of France, who was at that time on very indifferent terms with Spain, and embarking at Antibes on board the Spaniſh gallies proceeded to Leghorn.

While we were thus immeaſurably aggrandizing the Spaniſh branch of the houſe of Bourbon, the court of Madrid entertained in her ſervice all the adherents of the Pretender; and allowed him a penſion, by which he ſaved money enough for beginning and carrying on the rebellion of the year 1745. The young Pretender, who headed that rebellion, was the diſtinguiſhed favourite of the King of Naples; ſo that the handle of the hatchet now lifted againſt us, may be ſaid to have been cut out of our own wood. But even theſe partialities were far from inducing us to do any thing that was ſevere againſt his preſent Catholic Majeſty. In the year 1742, when our naval power could have deſtroyed his capital of Naples, and when, by ſending his troops to join with our enemies, we might have been juſtified in coming to extremities, all that our court, though it had by that time altered its pacific complection, did, was to order Admiral Mathews to expoſtulate with his Neapolitan Majeſty, and to give him a reaſonable time for returning an anſwer. Mathews accordingly ſent Commodore Martin to the Bay of Naples, with a force ſo ſmall, that it ſcarcely could deſerve the name of a ſquadron; but it intimated this mighty Monarch ſo greatly, that he was obliged to adopt his reſolution to the movements of the Britiſh Commodore's watch, and after promiſing inſtantly to recal his troops, no further violence was offered him.

Upon the death of Philip the Fifth, Ferdinand ſucceeded. To do juſtice to that prince, Great Britain had leſs to complain of from him, than ſhe has had from any Catholic King theſe 200 years. And yet it was under him, that the infamous reſtitution of the Antigallican's prize took place, at the very time when his late Majeſty was commending his good faith from the throne. He did not, it is true, as his ſucceſſor has done, make an inſidious treaty with our enemies, nor did he inſolently make unheard-of demands, or brave our nation and miniſtry. But to what was his moderation owing? Not to that of his court or miniſtry, but to his own weak nerves. His brain could not bear the fatigue of buſineſs, far leſs an attention to the operations of war. He avoided even reading a common memorial, if the anſwer he was to give it muſt be attended with the fatigue of thinking; and for almoſt the laſt twelve months of his life he was totally inacceſſible. Upon his demiſe, Great Britain thought ſhe had reaſon to congratulate herſelf upon his being ſucceeded by a Prince, who lies under ſo many perſonal obligations to her, as his preſent Catholic Majeſty does. Though ſhe might very juſtly, according to the ſpirit of the treaty of Aix-la Chapelle, have oppoſed the family-ſettlement he had made of his dominions, yet we did not oppoſe, nor, ſo far as the public had been informed, did any of our allies oppoſe it even with a ſingle memorial. Thus his Catholic Majeſty has requited all the obligations we have heaped upon him.

The preſent King of Spain's *Character.*

THERE is a certain Prince in the world, who has for many years made a great figure in it, and has lately taken it into his own head that he will make a greater; of which, however, there are more doubts. His reputation has been ſubject to change, and in different periods he has been thought wiſe and otherwiſe. In his youth, he was diſtinguiſhed by a vivacity, which he derived from blood, and not at all from the climate in which he was born, or from that in which he was bred. His

whimſical

whimſical feats were ſo many, his ſenſible ones ſo few, that moſt people, and more eſpecially ſtrangers, who approached him, were very little inclined to veneration, though he was never wanting in civility.

A war, that equally endangered his dominions and his ſafety, made it requiſite that he ſhould take the field: his troops were none of the beſt; but his officers were men of ſpirit and experience, and his General a man of conſummate capacity. He found it neceſſary that his Prince ſhould appear, and put himſelf at the head of his troops: but conſidering his temper, his education, and the manner in which he lived, he was very doubtful how he would behave. In this he was very agreeably deceived. The Prince heard the propoſal without any repugnance, mounted his horſe with great alacrity, and charged at the head of his cavalry with an intrepidity, that ſurpriſed thoſe moſt, who thought they knew him beſt; and this it was that firſt raiſed him a reputation.

At the return of Peace, it was judged expedient to give him, what he ſtill wanted, a wife. In this he ſhared the common fate of Princes, who hardly ever chuſe for themſelves. Yet in the lottery of marriage, as ſome people are born to be lucky, he had the good fortune to obtain a prize. The Princeſs he eſpouſed was agreeable, affable, and amiable in every reſpect. She had a great deal of wit, much prudence, with a ſteady and a ſolid underſtanding. By his own free choice, and with the full conſent of thoſe moſt intereſted in his proſperity, his Conſort was admitted into the council of ſtate: and this proved an additional ſtep to his reputation. She had a great aſcendancy over him, founded in a perſuaſion of her ſuperior ſenſe, which ſhe ſhewed in a perfect ſubmiſſion to his commands, the more eaſily obeyed, as they were commonly, tho' to him inperceptibly, dictated by herſelf. She cured him of many foibles, taught him an appearance of diſcretion, and in a word was, properly ſpeaking, his Minerva.

His third acceſſion of character aroſe from his having a very able Miniſter, who, with the aſſiſtance of his Miſtreſs, gave the Prince the honour of concluding his own affairs, to which in reality he had no great title. A ductile temper was his greateſt merit; and for ſeveral years it maintained the place of capacity. In this, as there is much truth, there is more reaſon, than all the world imagines; for if Rehoboam had been but complaiſant enough to have taken the advice of his father's old ſervants, he had never appeared in hiſtory as Solomon's unworthy ſon.

This ſunſhine did not always continue; and her death made a diſcovery, which, while ſhe lived, might be ſuſpected, but was never diſcloſed. Whether it was a defect in nature, produced by flattery, or the effects of ſeeing the many happy conſequences that attended the meaſures taken under the auſpice of his name, ſo it was, that from this period he ſhewed upon particular occaſions an obſtinacy not to be overcome. When he took up an opinion, he was not to be reaſoned out of it; he thought it beneath his dignity; and from being poſitive he became paſſionate. He ſlighted arguments, for his learning had never reached ſo high as logic; determined the moſt important queſtions peremptorily; heard remonſtrances with impatience, and gave them always the ſame reply, That he would be obeyed. Thoſe who are acquainted with this great character, and ſome there are much better acquainted with it than I, will acknowledge, that tho' not accurately drawn, it is ſketched with impartiality; and as for thoſe who are not acquainted with it, I had rather they ſhould take it upon their teſtimonies, than upon mine.

Some account of the Dutch, *and the Preſent State of the* Mogul's *government.*

THE memorial preſented to the ſtates-general of the united Provinces by the Dutch Eaſt India company, in anſwer to the memorial preſented by

general Yorke, complaining of hoſtilities committed by that company in the Eaſt Indies; is crammed full of falſhoods and miſrepreſentations. It will evidently appear, that the managers of the Dutch affairs in Batavia and Bengal, had reſolved to pick a quarrel with Jaffeir Aly Khan, as ſoon as they had introduced a ſufficient number of troops into that country; and their ſole reaſon for this reſolution was, becauſe he had been eſtabliſhed in that Viceroyalty by our means, and appeared to be grateful for the favour we had done him.

The Mogul empire, whilſt it had any vigour, preſerved a due influence over its reſpective provinces; but it had loſt much of that influence, even before Kouli Khan's invaſion: ſince that time moſt of the Vice-roys, eſpecially of the provinces towards the ſouth, are become in effect independent; they neither pay any tribute, nor obey the orders of the Mogul Emperor, but when they think it convenient: they not only hold the Viceroyalty during life, but appoint their own ſucceſſor; and if another vice-roy ſhould be appointed by the Emperor, it ſignifies nothing, unleſs the perſon ſo appointed can make good his pretenſions by the ſword: Alſo, if any Lieutenant, or great man at the Vice-roy's court, thinks that he has a greater influence among the people than the Vice-roy himſelf, he rebels, declares himſelf independent, or perhaps dethrones the Vice-roy, and ſets himſelf up in his room, without ſo much as aſking leave of the imperial court; from whence the country is become an almoſt continual ſcene of plots, conſpiracies, civil wars, bloodſhed, and robbery.

By the imbecility of the Mogul government, and the frequent civil wars that happen between the rivals for a vacant Viceroyalty, between two independent Vice-roys, or between an eſtabliſhed Vice-roy and his rebellious ſubjects, the open and warlike aſſiſtance of the Engliſh, Dutch, or French Eaſt-India companies comes to be of great weight in the ſcale; and the concern that each of them muſt have for the ſucceſs of its friend, has made them begin to intermeddle in the affairs of government within the Mogul empire.

The French, by their very nature, are always endeavouring to incroach, and to uſurp power, wherever they are admitted. In the Mogul empire they were the firſt that began to intermeddle in the affairs of government: Upon the coaſt of Coromandel, they attempted, and would, by force of arms, have eſtabliſhed a Nabob of their own chuſing, in the province or county of Arcot, had they not been oppoſed by our Eaſt-India company. In Bengal, they went another way to work: They ſaw, they could not there increaſe their power, or incroach upon their neighbours, by open force; therefore, by flattery they got the direction of the young and vain Vice-roy of that province, and as ſoon as they had done this, they ſet him upon committing thoſe cruelties againſt our people, which every one with horror has heard of.

How did the Dutch behave upon theſe occaſions, and in theſe countries? It is true, they gave a civil reception to ſuch of our people as were obliged to take refuge among them: They will do ſo to every one, Jew, Turk, Pagan, or Chriſtian, that is able and willing to pay them generouſly for their civility, which they know the Engliſh always do. But notwithſtanding the defenſive alliance between our two nations, and notwithſtanding our having been treacherouſly attacked by the French upon the coaſt of Coromandel, and cruelly attacked, by their influence, in Bengal, the Dutch gave us no aſſiſtance. On the contrary, upon the Coromandel coaſt, in the preſent war, they have underhand given as much aſſiſtance to the French, as they could do without coming to an open breach with us: They do not pretend to deny their ſupplying the French army with proviſions, whilſt it was employed in the ſiege of Tanjore. It was evident that they connived at the French taking poſſeſſion of their fort at Sadraſs, in order to make it a magazine for ſupporting their army during

the ſiege of Madraſs; and we had great reaſon to ſuſpect, that the rich Dutch ſhip, the Harlem, ſeized by the French, and the treaſure found in her, as well as the ſhip herſelf, employed in carrying on the ſiege of Madraſs, was ſent out by the Dutch, on purpoſe to be ſeized by the French.

We had therefore great reaſon to be jealous of the conduct of the Dutch in Bengal, and our reaſons for this jealouſy were increaſed by the gratitude of Jaffeir Aly Khan, who had by our means been exalted to the Viceroyalty, and his country delivered from a moſt cruel tyrant. His granting us an excluſive privilege in the ſalt-petre trade, and a preference as to the purchaſe of all the manufactures of his country, (ſuppoſing both the facts to be true) was but gratitude in him, and it would have been ridiculous in us to have refuſed the favour. If we had made it an article in our treaty with him, no European nation could have complained of it, and the Dutch leſs than any other; for they aſſume a general excluſive privilege of trade in all the Indian iſlands, where they can acquire it, either by favour, or by the terror of their arms: in moſt places ſtipulate it by treaty, and preſerve it by power; neither of which we were ſo modeſt as to attempt in Bengal. We accepted it as a favour, but we were too well acquainted with the Dutch not to ſuſpect, that the Vice-roy's granting it, would make them reſolve to get him dethroned if poſſible, and that they would join with the French for that purpoſe.

Of the Dependence of Portugal *on* Great Britain.

FRANCE has had ſince the treaty of Utrecht, a moſt cloſe connection with Spain. The Spaniards, notwithſtanding they are become ſuch paſſive vaſſals, as, in reſpect to their crown, to glory in being obedient ſlaves, are not inſenſible that their French alliance is hurtful to them, and alſo, that their nation is not truly intereſted in providing dominions for the collateral branches of their royal family, or in extending ſuch foreign poſſeſſions at any price; a humour, however, that France will probably find her account in by encouraging the court of Madrid; but in the purſuit ſhe muſt tread warily; for the connection of the nations can never be other than a miniſterial one, that of a royal relationſhip, or the vanity of the Bourbon Houſe; for the ſubjects of Spain do not think ſuch an alliance for the national intereſt or honour; and beſides, are of manners ſo very different from the French, that they hate them, and ſeldom miſs an opportunity of expreſſing an abhorrence even equal to that they have of Moors; ſince nothing is more common than to hear them ſay, in point of religion, that the heretics of other countries are better Chriſtians than the Roman Catholics of France.

In ſuch a ſituation with Spain, France can never be a ſafe ally to Portugal; for if ever, on any account, ſhe was to take part with Portugal againſt Spain, ſhe muſt loſe her intereſt infallibly with the latter; which would be giving up a greater convenience for a leſs, both in point of a military and commercial intereſt, as alſo be a ſure means of cauſing, the laſt thing France is deſirous of ſeeing, the cloſer unity of Spain with Great Britain.

Nor indeed is there wanting this ſpeculative influence in Portugal againſt the French, the people of that nation having no opinion either of French faith, generoſity, or honour; they never ſpeak of them with eſteem or reſpect, are open in their ridicule of them, and behave to them, more than to other nations, as impertinent and unwelcome intruders, that come either as ſpies, or to pick their pockets.

Thus with Spain for an hereditary enemy, and France a friend that ſhe dares not truſt, where can Portugal, too weak to defend herſelf, look for an able and truſty ally? To Italy? No; they have no ſuccours to ſend, but, on the contrary, live themſelves in perpetual need of them from others. Can Holland do the buſineſs? Moſt certainly

no;

no; her ſtrength and weight are no more. As for the more northern kingdoms, they are at too great a diſtance, and too poor, to enter upon or comply with ſuch an engagement. Great Britain, then, is the only nation that ever has been, can, or will be, the ſafe, the truſty, the generous, the able ſupporter of Portugal. If we examine hiſtory from almoſt the firſt foundation of their monarchy, it will be found, that we were always their true and honourable allies. We generally helped them to conquer their country, and have ever protected them in it; for the truth of which, I appeal to their own hiſtorians, as well as ours. At the reſtoration of their monarchy, our Charles the firſt was one of the firſt princes that acknowledged their John the fourth, and entered into a treaty with him, the good effects of which were, however, in ſome meaſure prevented, by the unhappy troubles that juſt then broke out in Britain. If a ſquabble happened in Oliver's time, it was from an indiſcretion of the court of Portugal, that they paid heartily for; and, on their becoming wiſer, we became their friends again. Charles the ſecond was no ſooner reſtored to his dominions, than the intereſts of Portugal were, by him, taken to heart. He married their Infanta, in preference to all other princeſſes, notwithſtanding the Spaniſh King offered to portion higher any other catholic or proteſtant Princeſs that he would chuſe. He confirmed all former treaties made between the nations, and made a new and perpetual one with Alphonzo the ſixth; by which Great Britain is to ſuccour them in times of need, and particularly with a naval force adequate to the neceſſity of their demand. It was under the ſame King's ſingle and expreſs mediations the treaty was negociated, by which Spain firſt acknowledged the independency of Portugal, Charles being guarantee; and by his power did the Earl of Sandwich abſolutely accompliſh and ſign the treaty.

In conſequence of our above-mentioned engagements, did Great Britain, in the year 1733, ſend them a ſuccour of near 30 ſhips of the line, ſo very expeditiouſly fitted out, that they carried themſelves the firſt public news of their appointment; which fleet remained, under the command of Sir John Norris, twenty-two months in the river Tagus, to the coſt of above a million ſterling to this nation.

Account of the Iſland of MARTINICO, *which, it is hoped, by this time may have ſubmitted to his Majeſty's Arms.*

THE iſland of Martinico is the chief of the French, as well as the biggeſt of all the Caribbee iſlands. In length it is upwards of 50 miles, but its breath is unequal, and the whole circuit, according to the largeſt computations, exceeds not 130 miles.

Its air is reckoned hotter than at Guadalupe, but hurricanes are neither ſo frequent nor violent here, as in the other Caribbees. The face of the country is mountainous, and from three high rocks on it, it appears, at a diſtance, as if compoſed of ſo many diſtinct iſlands. It is ſaid to have no leſs than forty rivers, ten of which are never dry, and others navigable a great way up towards their ſource. Beſides theſe, in the rainy ſeaſon, it has numerous torrents, which ſometimes overflow their banks, and carry down all before them. On the coaſt are ſeveral commodious bays and harbours, the latter of which are all well fortified. The ſea-ſhore abounds in tortoiſes. Some of the hilly parts are cultivated, while others are covered with ſuch thick woods, that they afford a ſafe retreat to wild beaſts and ſerpents, for the laſt of which this iſland had once ſo ill a name, that the inhabitants were obliged to carry their goods themſelves on board the ſhips, none of the ſtrangers, who traded there, caring to ſet foot on ſhore. Its principal proviſions are hogs, tortoiſes, turkeys, wood-pigeons, ortolans, &c. and its produce nearly the ſame with the other iſlands between the tropics, viz. cotton, ginger, ſugar, indico, tobacco, piemento, and other drugs, fruits, and roots. Of the third of theſe commo-

dities

cities it produces more than any one of the Caribbees, ſome ſay, not leſs than 100,000 hogſheads a year, each weighing 600 pounds.

In the year 1700, we are told, there were 15,000 French on the iſland, beſides negroes; but in 1727 a very terrible earthquake happened there, which did prodigious damage, as well as deſtroyed ſeveral lives.

Martinico, nevertheleſs, is ſtill a very rich and populous colony, the latter of which is ſuppoſed to be in a great meaſure owing to the number of proteſtants tranſported thither by Louis XIV. It is alſo the reſidence of the Governor General of all the French iſlands in America, and, beſides the regular troops with which the forts are garriſoned, is able to raiſe about 10,000 militia, with 40 or 50,000 negroes.

Its principal place is St. Peter's, or St. Pierre, ſo called from the fort abovementioned, which was firſt built in 1665, as a curb upon the inhabitants. This fort is an oblong ſquare, with one ſide cloſe to the ſhore, and another, viz. the weſt, waſhed by the river of the ſame name. On this ſide, which commands the road, are mounted ſome cannon. The main gate lies towards the eaſt; but the whole fort is overlooked on all ſides, except towards the ſea. On this laſt it has a terrace with centry boxes at each end, and eight port-holes for cannon. On the land-ſide runs a wall, 210 feet in length, with a large tower at each end, on which are planted eight pieces of ordnance, and two more on a terrace in the middle. Theſe laſt command the parade and town. The walls are four feet and a half thick, with a parapet and battlements of ſtone; but accounts ſay, that it has neither ditch nor covered way; though there is great reaſon to think that all theſe have been added, as well as many other improvements made in the fortifications, eſpecially ſince our late attempt upon the iſland in January 1759. The gates, however, are defended by ſtrong palliſadoes, and behind the fort is the parade, which is 300 feet long, with houſes on each ſide (except towards the fort) from whence run five ſtreets.

The next place of conſideration here is Fort Royal, which lies about ſeven leagues from St. Peter's, on the eaſt ſide of the iſland. This fort, which is built of earth, is ſurrounded on all ſides by the ſea, except in one very narrow part, ſcarce a hundred and twenty feet over. The neck of land, which joins it to the iſland, is defended by two demi-baſtions, a half-moon, a curtain, a wet ditch, a glacis, and a covered way, ſtrengthened with palliſades. A double wall, with flankers, cover the fort on the ſide of the harbour, which laſt runs along the flank of the demi-baſtions. From the harbour, a narrow ſtair leads to a platform, on which are mounted ſome guns; and fronting the ſea is a parapet lined with artillery. Over the gate alſo is another platform, for its ſecurity againſt an eminence on the other ſide of the harbour, which, by commanding the fort, might greatly annoy it, but for this laſt convenience. The town conſiſts of regular ſtreets, and contains one pariſh church, belonging to the Capuchins.

Beſides theſe, the iſland of Martinico has ſeveral other very fine bays and harbours, particularly Robert's bay, or the *Cul de Sac Robert*, which is ſaid to be capable of admitting the largeſt fleets, and that ſo conveniently, that ſhips of the greateſt burthen may lie with their hulls cloſe in to the ſhore.

Cabes-Terra and Baſſe-Terra, are the two general diviſions of the iſland. The former contains that part towards the eaſt, the other, that fronting the weſt. The Capot is the largeſt river on the iſland.

A Genuine Sketch of Modern Authorſhip.

I AM one of thoſe exalted geniuſes who, for the moſt part, lodge in a garret, and, as the phraſe is, live by their wits. It is my employment to ſupply the republic of letters with ſonets, odes,

odes, epigrams, and acroſtics, and in humble proſe with tranſlations from the original *Engliſh*, ſurpriſing love tales, full and faithful narratives, remarks on late tranſactions, and conſiderations on the preſent poſture of affairs: in ſhort, whatever hath come from the preſs of late years by an impartial hand, a lover of truth, a well-wiſher to his country, a gentleman abroad, or a perſon at home, are the genuine offspring of my ſertile head-piece.

That you may be the better acquainted with my merits, and the occaſion of my giving you this trouble, I muſt inform you, that I am a native of Ireland, the younger ſon of a gentleman, who derived his pedigree from a noble family in that kingdom, with what juſtice I cannot pretend to determine. My father gave me an education liberal enough for thoſe parts. I could read, write, and figure tolerably well, and my head was furniſhed with a reaſonable quantity of Latin; but as I was never likely to inherit any part of his ſmall eſtate, he began to think of putting me into ſome way of doing for myſelf, and with this view I was ſoon after articled to an attorney in Dublin. The city was quite new to me, and I was quickly ſingled out by a knot of young fellows, who helped me to ſquander away my little allowance, and initiated me into a more agreeable method of ſpending my time, than in copying writs, ingroſſing deeds, and making long bills for our cuſtomers. By theſe means I contracted ſuch a thorough averſion to the uſe of my pen, that in leſs than three months time I ran away from my maſter, and gave myſelf up entirely to my new companions, hiding myſelf in the day-time, and ſcouring the city all night. In this way of life, I ſoon contracted more debts than I was able to diſcharge; and being beſides taken notice of for ſome few miſdemeanors, and breaches of the peace, I had no other alternative, but to ſerve his majeſty, or go inſtantly to goal; I choſe the former, as the leaſt evil of the two, and inliſted myſelf into a marching regiment, with which in a few weeks after I was ſhipped for Germany, without ever acquainting my father with this change in my ſituation, and of my having laid down the quill for the more honourable profeſſion of the ſword.

I will not detain you with a relation of my military adventures, of what I ſuffered and atchieved during a five years ſervice: it is enough to tell you, that upon concluding the famous treaty at Utrecht in 1713, we were ſent home and diſbanded, and thus I became once more my own maſter. A wandering genius, and a deſire of ſeeing ſomething more of the world, brought me to this metropolis, which took my fancy ſo much, that I began to think of ending my travels, and taking up my abode here, provided I could meet with any employment that would keep me from ſtarving. While I was buſied in theſe thoughts, fortune threw in my way a tall ſlender perſonage of the age of fifty, with a meagre aſpect, an old campaign wig, and a coat that ſeemed to have been made for him before he was full grown, and to have been worn by him ever ſince; care and contemplation were ſeated upon his brow, and it was not eaſy to ſay, whether his leanneſs aroſe from poverty or hard ſtudy; and he appeared in my eyes to be nothing leſs than an almanack-maker, or an alchymiſt, who was maſter of the ſecrets of nature, and dived into the book of futurity, to learn his own and other peoples fortunes: I judged him a very fit perſon to conſult with in my emergency, and one who was likely to ſteer me out of this ſea of troubles, into the port of plenty and good fortune. Addreſſing myſelf therefore to him in a very ſubmiſſive ſtrain, and bribing his benevolence with a pot of ſtrong beer, which ſeemed to relax ſomething of the ſeverity of his features, I ventured to lay before him the ſtate of my affairs, and conſult him upon ſome plan of future operations.

'Young man,' ſaid he, 'I can point 'out to you the path not only to ſub-

'ſiſtence,

'ſiſtence, but renown. I diſcern your 'qualifications in your countenance, 'and venture to predict, that you will 'one day ſtand the foremoſt in the 'rank of modern authors. If you can 'but read and write, your way to glory 'is eaſy and expeditious.' 'Thanks 'to my parents,' ſaid I, 'I am perfect 'enough in both theſe accompliſhments, 'if they are the ones which are neceſſary 'to ſuch an employment.' 'Know,' he replied, 'that I am an author by pro-'feſſion, not hindermoſt in the liſts of 'fame, though I ſet out with no greater 'furniture, than what I juſt now men-'tioned; for you muſt learn, that as 'there is nothing new under the ſun, 'ſo the art of writing now-a-days is no 'more than the art of ſaying over again 'what hath been ſaid a thouſand times 'already: nothing therefore is requi-'ſite to an author of the preſent day, 'but boldneſs in tranſcribing from thoſe 'who have gone before him, and a lit-'tle dexterity in applying what they 'have wrote to his own time, and the 'ſubject which he hath in hand.'

I was furniſhed with a native ſtock of impudence, which I had not run out during my ſtay in the army; and as I had learned ſo eaſy a method of turning it to account, I made no difficulty of embracing the propoſal. I kept cloſe to my tutor, who treated me with great unreſervedneſs and good-nature. Under his inſtructions I made conſiderable improvements in a very ſhort time, and was initiated into all the myſteries of authorſhip. With a ſet of news-papers, an old gazetteer, a new art of poetry, an Engliſh dictionary, and a bundle of dirty pamphlets, procured at very eaſy rates, I entered upon my new profeſſion. My firſt care was to hire an apartment up three pair of ſtairs, for the convenience of being near to the ſky, and to give myſelf ſome importance in the eyes of the bookſellers; for there are ſome things which cuſtom and uſe have ſo cloſely connected with others, that they ſeem to be of the eſſence of the ſubject, and cannot be ſeparated ſo much as in idea: of this kind are a biſhop and lawn ſleeves, a lawyer and the gown, an author and his garret; and I will add too, a patriot and a penſion. If any one ſhould queſtion the juſtice of my laſt inſtance, I muſt refer him, for complete ſatisfaction, to my new ſyſtem of patriotiſm, which is now in the preſs, wherein I have ſhewn at large, the perfect ſimilarity and congruity which ſubſiſts between theſe two ideas, and demonſtrated upon principles, which no man will venture to diſpute, that the patriot was made for the penſion, and the penſion for the patriot.

My firſt attempts were in verſe, which ſucceeded tolerably for a young beginner; complaints of cruel miſtreſſes, ſatires upon the inconſtancy of the ſex, and all thoſe unmeaning topics which ſwarm in every poetical miſcellany, paid the rent of my garret through the winter, and helped me to a comfortable livelihood into the bargain: but growing too adventurous, and ſoaring above myſelf, I met at length with a fall. A ſet of paſtorals, which my bookſeller abſolutely refuſed to meddle with, lay upon my hands above three months, and almoſt reduced me to death's door, before I could meet with a purchaſer: this unlucky accident put me out of humour with the muſes, and made me determine to try my talent at plain proſe.

Having it hinted to me by two or three of the trade, that in the preſent dearth of news, a volume or two of travels might take with the public, I offered them my ſervice to go to any part of the world which they would chuſe. They ſeemed to think, that the tour of the eaſt would be as profitable a one as any I could make; and being furniſhed with books, and other neceſſary inſtruments, I finiſhed my travels through Egypt, Syria, and the Holy Land, in leſs than a month's time, without ſtirring out of my garret, and they were immediately publiſhed in three neat pocket volumes.

The taſte of the age being pretty much turned for intrigue and gallantry,

I was next engaged in writing ſecret hiſtories, memoirs of the court of ***, and adventures of rakes and ladies of quality. It would be tedious to recount the ſeveral ſtages and revolutions of my art, in which I was a mere Proteus, every thing by turns, but nothing long: if I excelled in any one branch of ſcience more than another, it was in politics. This was my maſter-piece; and vanity apart, I believe I went beyond all who have gone before me, or ſhall come after me.

In matters of government I was like the academics, who you know were a ſet of philoſophers, that maintained both ſides of a ſyſtem with great fluency, and believed one as much as the other. I had no opinions of my own, but could write and diſpute for any which happened to be in vogue. I took care to have by me a ready ſtock of panegyrics upon miniſters in place, and invectives againſt thoſe that went out; for I have obſerved, that all men in office have nearly the ſame good qualities, and thoſe who are out the ſame bad ones. I have wrote for and againſt continental connections within the month, and with great applauſe. I have demonſtrated the divine original of monarchy in one pamphlet, and in the next aſſerted the rights of the people. I have ſhewn, that we could not be fifty millions in debt without being bankrupts, and upon the next riſe of ſtocks have made out as clearly, that the danger of ſtraining our public credit was a mere fiction. I have proved inconteſtably, that the Engliſh nation was upon the brink of ruin in a wet ſpring, and have hailed them conquerors of the world before autumn.

In the year 1745, I compoſed an elaborate defence of hereditary right; but things taking a different turn to what was expected, I publiſhed the ſame piece, after having undergone ſome neceſſary alterations, as a panegyric upon the act of ſettlement, and the glorious revolution. Thus diligently did I obſerve the times and the ſeaſons; for it is the grand ſecret with us political writers, and I have never known it to fail of ſucceſs: it is the only infallible way to guide the voice of the nation, and be quoted with applauſe in all taverns and coffee-houſes. I wrote for the people, I ſtudied every look, feature, and caſt of their eye, traced them from gay to cloudy, and from cloudy to gay; collected every voice, numbered their nods, winks, and ſignificant ſhrugs, and laboured with indefatigable pains to catch, drag home to my garret, and draw out upon paper before they were changed, the polites of that minute. Many an half finiſhed piece hath been thrown aſide, many an embryo and ſhapeleſs conceit been ſuppreſſed upon a ſudden change of the wind, or an unexpected expreſs from abroad. My works, if they were in being, when compared with their dates, would ſpeak for me how well I had calculated them for their day: but, alas! poor works! born in an unlucky hour, fated to flouriſh one day and ſink the next!

How hard is the lot of modern performances! inſtead of being a match for the thunderbolts of Jupiter, the devouring flame, the edge of the ſword, the maw of time, or being more durable than braſs, the boaſt of ancient bards (ſuch flimſy materials as ours were never contrived to turn a bullet) they are driven away with the wind, drowned in the jakes, and conſumed with the blaze of a farthing candle. I declare to you, upon the word of an honeſt man, that I have wrote volumes enough in number to compoſe a handſome library. But I believe, upon the ſtricteſt enquiry, there could not above three or four of them be found at the preſent inſtant. Theſe eyes, theſe eyes have ſeen whole cartloads fetched away by pedlars and tobacconiſts; and thus to, my unſpeakable misfortune, I have loſt the moſt unexceptionable witneſſes of my patriotic zeal. But notwithſtanding I will venture to affirm, with all becoming modeſty, that I have been

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the moſt public ſpirited perſon breathing: *Si quid eſt in me ingenii, quod ſentio quam ſit exiguum*, that is to ſay, if I have any brains at all, which I am very ſenſible can be but few, they have every fibre of them been at work for the public good.

I have ruined my health, waſted my ſpirits, and exhauſted my little ſtock of wit in the ſervice of my country. I now begin to find myſelf abſolutely unfit for buſineſs, and having ſat for near fifty years at the helm of politics and literature, I am obliged to quit the ſhip which I am no longer able to ſteer. I will now withdraw into a port of ſafety, where I hope to enjoy a calm old age, to waſh my hands of this world, and prepare for another. Though I richly deſerve a penſion for my ſignal ſervices to theſe kingdoms, I ſhall content myſelf with an invidious proviſion for my declining years, by way of ſubſcription to a work, which I ſhall give ſome account of below. I ſhould not have troubled you in this manner, but that my bookſeller, who had engaged to print it as a work of a ſociety of gentlemen, which at preſent is the faſhionable way of recommending a bulky performance, upon ſome little quarrel ariſing between us about the profits, poſitively refuſed to have any thing to do with it.

Thus I find myſelf neceſſitated, ſore againſt my will, to apply immediately to the public; for I mortally hate every thing which carries the leaſt appearance of vanity and oſtentation, and would chuſe to ſit by in ſilence, and leave my ſervices to ſpeak for themſelves: but, as things are circumſtanced, I muſt ſubmit to be the trumpet of my own praiſes, and lay my undoubted claims before the world. If you will permit your Magazine to be the vehicle of my modeſt requeſt to all gentlemen, ladies, and others, you will eternally oblige,

GENTLEMEN,

Your very humble ſervant,

Grub-ſtreet.
Feb. 20, 1762. ELIAS MOUNTGARRET.

N. B. The account of the work hereafter.

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verſation betwixt Fanny and the Rev. Mr. M——.

I am in hopes that the poſtſcript will chear me with relating a ſucceſsful expedition of Luckner againſt the French, and (give me patience heavens!) it is nothing but an idle ſtory, about a detachment of ſpectre-takers ſent to a vault to hear a noiſe, which might be heard much more commodiouſly in Miſs Parſons's bed-chamber. If our papers were under proper regulation they might be the vehicles of inſtruction, amuſement, and morality; but when they are ſtuffed with tales, calculated to ſet a ſuperſtitious imagination at work, and ſupported by the countenance of men of character and learning, the whole kingdom will be peopled with abſurdities and chimeras. The village where I live, enjoyed much peace and quietneſs for many years; but this Smithfield ſtory has occaſioned a world of wrangling and diſpute, terror and credulity. A neighbour of mine, a warm advocate for the new miniſtry, will needs have it to be nothing but an artifice of Mr. Pitt's friends, to draw the attention of the kingdom from conſidering the errors of his adminiſtration. The ſexton is a firm believer, the clerk a half one, and the parſon a quarter. There is not a houſe in the country round about, that has not been haunted ſome time or other; and nobody walks through the church-yard but myſelf: my wife would be an infidel, if it was not for Saul and the witch of Endor: my daughter is become a convert to my opinion; but ſhe relapſes every time there is knocking at the hall-door, and the whiteneſs of her cheeks is apter than her tongue to tell her fears; every night one or other of my family is terrified by ſome dreadful dream; and I am obliged to take proper caution for fear Betty, who is at her wit's end, ſhould entrench herſelf in the arms of John againſt all midnight hobgoblins.

If the genius of a people is marked by the occurrences that make the greateſt noiſe among them, what eſtimate ſhall be made of the underſtanding of the preſent time? in the middle of the eighteenth century, in the reign of George the IIId, in the metropolis of Great Britain, and under the meridian of philoſoph——the ridiculous rumour of a ſpeechleſs female ghoſt, throwing an innocent girl into convulſions, and anſwering ſcandalous queſtions by knocks, gains ſo much ground, as to become the ſubject of univerſal converſation——to be credited by ſome, debated by more, and examined by all! the houſe where this farce is tranſacted is frequented by thouſands of people, viſited by perſons of diſtinction. The accomplices in this trick receive no moleſtation in carrying on their impoſture, and ſpread defamation and miſchief with impunity; the journal of the night is regularly retailed to the public the following day. Clergymen celebrated for their piety and learning; authors renowned for their prodigious talents, form themſelves into committees, and enter ſeriouſly into the confutation of what confutes itſelf; and by the dignity of their own great names give a ſanction to vulgar fears and ſuſpicions. This tranſaction continues for many weeks, and becomes with ſome perſons the teſt of faith. Immediately all the ghoſts of antiquity riſe out of their dormitories, and all the wild dreams and imaginations, which impoſed on former ages, are revived to gratify the curioſity of a people, prepared to receive any abſurdity whatſoever.

If there were no executions, nor coronations, nor expeditions, nor battles, nor lies; if there was any dearth of ſcurrility, or any famine of politics, we might be indebted to Miſs Fanny to entertain the invervals betwixt dreſſing and cards; but when there is plenty of all theſe, what occaſion is there to have recourſe to ſo low an expedient?

In the moſt diſmal and direful tragedy, in which Britons ever acted a part, the plot is ſuſpended, the events are diſregarded, the machinery is all at once interrupted,—and for what? the ſcene opens, a bed with a child in it is ſeen upon the ſtage; the ſpectators ſtand around

around waiting with ſolemn looks and ſtarting eyes: the ſcratching proclaims the ſpirit near: hark! it knocks!—— Again—again. It tells the hour of the night very nearly; it diſtinguiſhes a clergyman even by his dreſs; it counts the number of perſons in the room, within one or two; the ſound is audible and diſtinct, yet no perſon knows from whence it comes. Aſtoniſhing! how can it be accounted for? every eye is fixed, every ear liſtens, and all other concerns are neglected, or poſtponed, till the ſtrange myſtery is revealed.

I do not know whether philoſophers have ranged ghoſts under the claſſes of bodies or ſpirits, or whether they call them only impalpable ſubſtances; but the genealogical account of them, as nearly as I can collect it, is this: pride committed a rape upon innocence, and produced fear; fear entered into a contract with ignorance, and their legitimate offſpring was ſuperſtition; guilt married ſuperſtition, and from their inſeparable embrace proceeded a ghoſt. From this fertile parent deſcended an innumerable family of elves, ſpirits, apparitions, fantoms, ſpectres, and hobgoblins; which at firſt only aſſociated with traitors and aſſaſſins, but afterwards perſecuted the juſt and virtuous for a long ſucceſſion of ages. They have been wandering like Jews, all over the world, and flouriſhed or decreaſed according to the reception they have met with. There are few countries in which they have not been reſpected; they have found patrons among the moſt learned men, from Luther down to the committee of Cock-lane: their Auguſtan æra was under our Britiſh Solomon, king James, of pedantic memory. Since that time they have been very much upon the decline, and were thought to be extinct, till Miſs Fanny began her atchievements, to the great wonder of mankind, and thus reſcued the reputation of her anceſtors.

A Ghoſt Story gravely reported in Dr. Plot's *Natural Hiſtory of* Oxfordſhire.

SOON after the murder of King Charles I. a commiſſion was appointed to ſurvey the King's houſe at Woodſtock, with the manor, park, woods, and other demeſnes to that manor belonging; and one Collins, under a feigned name, hired himſelf as ſecretary to the commiſſioners, who, upon the 13th of October 1649, met, and took up their reſidence in the king's own rooms; his maieſty's bed-chamber they made their kitchen, the council-hall their pantry, and the preſence-chamber was the place where they ſat for the diſpatch of buſineſs. His Majeſty's dining-room they made their wood-yard, and ſtored it with the wood of the famous royal-oak from the High Park, which, that nothing might be left with the name of king about it, they had dug up by the roots, and ſplit and bundled up into faggots for their firing. Things being thus prepared, they ſat on the 16th of the ſame month for the diſpatch of buſineſs, and in the midſt of their firſt debate, there entered a large black dog (as they thought) which made a dreadful howling, overturned two or three of their chairs, and then crept under a bed and vaniſhed; this gave them the greater ſurprize, as the doors were kept conſtantly locked, ſo that no real dog could get in or out; the next day their ſurpriſe was increaſed, when, ſitting at dinner in a lower room, they heard plainly the noiſe of perſons walking over their heads, though they well knew the doors were all locked, and there could be no body there; preſently after, they heard alſo all the wood of the King's oak brought by parcels from the dining-room, and thrown with great violence into the preſence-chamber; as alſo all the chairs, ſtools, tables, and other furniture, forcibly hurled about the room; their own papers of the minutes of their tranſactions torn, and the ink-glaſs broken. When all this noiſe had ſome time ceaſed, Giles Sharp, their ſecretary, propoſed to enter firſt into theſe rooms, and in preſence of the commiſſioners, of whom he received the key, he opened the doors, and found the wood ſpread about the room, the chairs toſſed about and broken, the papers

pers torn, the ink-glaſs broken (as has been ſaid) but not the leaſt tract of any human creature, nor the leaſt reaſon to ſuſpect one, as the doors were all faſt, and the keys in the cuſtody of the commiſſioners. It was therefore unanimouſly agreed, that the power who did this miſchief, muſt have entered the room at the key-hole.

The night following, Sharp, the ſecretary, with two of the commiſſioners ſervants, as they were in bed in the ſame room, which room was contiguous to that where the commiſſioners lay, had their bed's feet lifted up ſo much higher than their heads, that they expected to have their necks broken, and then they were let fall at once with ſo much violence as ſhook the whole houſe, and more than ever terrified the commiſſioners. On the night of the 19th, as all were in bed in the ſame room for greater ſafety, and lights burning by them, the candles in an inſtant went out with a ſulphurous ſmell, and that moment many trenchers of wood were hurled about the room, which next morning were found to be the ſame their honours had eaten on the day before, which were all removed from the pantry, though not a lock was found opened in the whole houſe. The next night they ſtill fared worſe, the candles went out as before, the curtains of their honours beds were rattled to and fro with great violence, their honours received many cruel blows and bruiſes by eight great pewter diſhes, and a number of wooden trenchers being thrown on their beds, which being heaved off, was heard rolling about the room, tho' in the morning none of theſe were to be ſeen. This night likewiſe they were alarmed with the tumbling down of oaken billets about their beds, and other frightful noiſes, but all was clear in the morning, as if no ſuch things had happened. The next night the keeper of the king's houſe and his dog lay in the commiſſioners room, and then they had no diſturbance. But on the night of the 22d, though the dog lay in the room as before, yet the candles went out, a number of brick-bats fell from the chimney into the room, the dog howled piteouſly, their bed-cloaths were all ſtripped off, and their terror increaſed. On the 24th, they thought all the wood of the King's oak was violently thrown down by their bed-ſides, they counted 64 billets that fell, and ſome hit and ſhook the beds in which they lay; but in the morning none were found there, nor had the door been opened where the billet-wood was kept. The next night the candles were put out, the curtains rattled, and a dreadful crack like thunder was heard, and one of the ſervants running to ſee if his maſters were not killed, found three dozen trenchers laid ſmoothly under the quilt by him; but all this was nothing to what ſucceeded afterwards; the 29th, about midnight, the candles went out, ſomething walked majeſtically through the room, and opened and ſhut the windows; great ſtones were thrown violently into the room, ſome of which fell on the beds, others on the floor; and at about a quarter after one, a noiſe was heard as of forty cannon diſcharged together and again repeated at about eight minutes diſtance. This alarmed and raiſed all the neighbourhood, who, coming into their honours room, gathered up the great ſtones, fourſcore in number, and laid them by in the corner of a field, where, in Dr. Plot's time, who reports this ſtory, they were to be ſeen. This noiſe, like the diſcharge of cannon, was heard thro' all the country for ſixteen miles round. During theſe noiſes, which were heard in both rooms together, the commiſſioners and their ſervants gave one another over for loſt, and cried out for help; and Giles Sharp, ſnatching up a ſword, had well nigh killed one of their honours, miſtaking him for the ſpirit, as he came in his ſhirt from his own room to theirs. While they were together, the noiſe was continued, and part of the tiling of the houſe was ſtript off, and all the windows of an upper room were taken away with it. On the 30th at midnight ſomething walked in-

to

to the chamber treading like a bear, it walked many times about, then threw the warming-pan violently on the floor; at the ſame time a large quantity of broken glaſs, accompanied with great ſtones and horſes bones, came pouring into the room with uncommon force; theſe were all found in the morning, to the aſtoniſhment and terror of the commiſſioners, who were yet determined to go on with their buſineſs. But on the firſt of November the moſt dreadful ſcene of all enſued; candles in every part of the room were lighted up, and a great fire made; at midnight, the candles all yet burning, a noiſe like the burſt of a cannon, was heard in the room, and the burning billets were toſſed about by it, even into their honours beds, who called Giles and his companions to their relief, otherwiſe the houſe had been burnt to the ground; about an hour after, the candles went out as uſual, the crack as of many cannon was heard, and many pailfuls of green ſtinking water were thrown upon their honours beds; great ſtones were alſo thrown in as before, the bed-curtains and bedſteads torn and broken, the windows ſhatter'd, and the whole neighbourhood alarmed with the moſt dreadful noiſes; nay, the very rabbit-ſtealers, that were abroad that night in the warren, were ſo terrified, that they fled for fear, and left their ferrets behind them. One of their honours this night ſpoke, and, *in the name of God, aſk'd what it was, and why it diſturbed them ſo?* No anſwer was given to this, but the noiſe ceaſed for a while, when the ſpirit came again, and, as they all agreed, *brought with it ſeven devils worſe than itſelf*. One of the ſervants now lighted a large candle, and ſet it in the door-way, between the two chambers, to ſee what paſſed; and as he watched it, he plainly ſaw a hoof ſtriking the candle and candleſtick into the middle of the room, and afterwards making three ſcrapes over the ſnuff, ſcraped it out. Upon this the ſame perſon was ſo bold as to draw a ſword, but he had ſcarce got it out, when he felt another inviſible hand had hold of it too, and pulled with him for it, and at length prevailing, ſtruck him ſo violently on the head with the pummel, that he fell down for dead with the blow. At this inſtant was heard another burſt like the diſcharge of the broadſide of a ſhip of war, and at about a minute or two's diſtance each, no leſs than nineteen more ſuch; theſe ſhook the houſe ſo violently, that they expected every moment it would fall upon their heads. The neighbours on this, as has been ſaid, being all alarmed, flocked to the houſe in great numbers, and all joined in prayer and pſalm-ſinging, during which the noiſe ſtill continued in the other rooms, and the diſcharge of cannons was heard as from without, though no viſible agent was ſeen to diſcharge them. But what was the moſt alarming of all, and put an end to their proceedings effectually, happened the next day as they were all at dinner, when, a paper in which they had ſigned a mutual agreement to reſerve a part of the premiſes out of the general ſurvey, and afterwards to ſhare it equally amongſt them, (which paper they had hid for the preſent, under the earth in a pot in one corner of the room, and in which an orange-tree grew) was conſumed in a wonderful manner, by the earth's taking fire with which the pot was filled, and burning violently with a blue fume, and an intolerable ſtench, ſo that they were all driven out of the houſe, to which they could never be again prevailed upon to return.

This wonderful contrivance was all the invention of the memorable Joſeph Collins, of Oxford, otherwiſe called Funny Joe, who having hired himſelf for ſecretary, under the name of Giles Sharp, by knowing the private traps belonging to the houſe, and the help of *pulvis fulminans*, and other chemical preparations, and letting his fellow ſervants into the ſcheme, carried on the deceit, without diſcovery to the very laſt, inſomuch that the late Dr. Plot, in his Natural Hiſtory, relates the whole for fact, and concludes in this grave manner,

manne, 'That tho' tricks have been 'often played in affairs of this kind, 'many of the things above related are 'not reconcileable with juggling; ſuch 'as, the loud noiſes beyond the power 'of man to make, without ſuch inſtru-'ments as were not there; the tearing 'and breaking the beds; the throwing 'about the fire; the hoof treading out 'the candle; and the ſtriving for the 'ſword, and the blow the man receiv-'ed from the pummel of it.'

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

IRELAND.

Dublin. We hear from London, that the apparition in Cock-lane has never been ſeen by nobody.

[*Faulkner's Journal.*]

SCOTLAND.

Glaſgow. The ſeventh ſon of the ſeventh ſon is juſt ſet out on a walk to London, in order to viſit the ſpirit in Cock-lane: and as this gentleman is bleſt with the faculty of ſecond Sight, it is thought that he will be able to ſee her. The ſpirit's great propenſity to Scratching makes it generally ſuppoſed here, that Miſs Fanny died of the itch rather than the ſmall-pox, and that the ghoſt is certainly mangy.

LONDON.

Yeſterday the committee of enquiry on the Ghoſt in Cock-lane met at the Jeruſalem-tavern in Clerkenwell; when Miſs P. was put to bed by one of the maids of honour, in the room where the Cockney's feaſt is generally held, in the preſence of the Right Hon. the Earls of —— and —— and ——; the Right Revd. the Biſhops of —— and —— and —— and above fifty more of the nobility. The knocking and ſcratching began about midnight, and the examination was in the following manner.

Q. Will you go into that pint bottle? [pointing to a pint bottle that ſtood on the table.] One knock.

From the time of this preliminary anſwer in the affirmative, all the ſubſequent noiſes iſſued as from the bottle.

Q. (From the Right Rev. ——, looking roguiſhly at Betty P. in bed.) Pray, Miſs Fanny, is not your real name Miſs Fanny?—Much ſcratching, as if angry.

Q. (From a lord of the treaſury.) What is the amount of the national debt?—Above a hundred and thirty million knocks.

Q. How may years ſince the creation of the world?—Above five thouſand knocks.

Q. What is the number of the preſent Anno Domini?—One thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty-two knocks.

Q. How many people are there in this room?—Fifty-eight knocks. Right.

Q. How many women?—Twelve knocks. Wrong: there was another lady in man's cloaths.

Q. How many maids?—One knock. —Certainly wrong; for there were five unmarried ladies in the room, beſides the girl in bed.

Q. Will you have prayers red to you? One knock.

Q. Shall they be read by any one of the Archbiſhops, Biſhops, or other regular clergy?—Two knocks.

Q. Shall they be read by Dr. Wh—d? One knock.

Q. Or Dr. R——ne?—One knock.

Q. Or Mr. M——n?—One knock.

Q. Or Mr. M——re?—One knock.

Q. Or Mr. B—g—n?—One knock.

Q. Or Mr. S——n?—One knock.

Q. Can you ſay the Lord's prayer backwards?—Much ſcratching, as if angry; after which the bottle ſuddenly cracked, and flew into ten thouſand pieces, and no more anſwers were given.

We hear that the above committee propoſe to fit out a privateer, to cruize in the Red Sea.

We hear that the Rev. Mr. M. is preparing a new work for the uſe of families, eſpecially children, to be publiſhed in weekly numbers, called, The Ghoſt's Catechiſm. We have been fa-

voured

voured with a tranſcript of The Creed, which is as follows:

Mr. M—'s BELIEF.

"I BELIEVE in ſigns, omens, tokens, dreams, viſions, ſpirits, ghoſts, ſpectres, and apparitions.

"And in Mary Tofts, who conceived and was brought-to-bed of rabbits.

"And in Elizabeth Canning, who lived a whole month, without performing any of the uſual offices of nature, on ſix crufts of dry bread, and half a jug of water.

"And in A—d B—r, who made his eſcape from the Inq—n at M—c—r—ta.

"And in all the miracles of the Holy Roman Catholick church.

"I believe in fairies; I believe in witches; I believe in hobgobblins; I believe in the ſhrieking-woman; I believe in the death-watch; I believe in the death-howl; I believe in raw-head-and-bloody-bones; I believe in all ſtories, tales, legends, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c."

We are aſſured, that the ghoſt will continue to hold her rout in Cock-lane, and her DRUM at the Theatres.

Miſs FANNY's THEATRE in COCK-LANE.

By particular Deſire of ſeveral Perſons of Quality,

To-morrow Evening, being the 14th Inſtant, will be performed,

An ENTERTAINMENT of

SCRATCHING and KNOCKING.

Of THREE ACTS.

Each ACT to conclude with

A FLUTTER.

Bed 10s. 6d. Chairs 5s.

Standing 2s. 6d.

To begin preciſely at Twelve o'Clock.

*** No Money to be returned after the Firſt SCRATCH, and nothing under the FULL PRICE will be taken.

VIVANT, &c.

On EDUCATION.

THERE is hardly any thing which requires a more ſalutary, and, perhaps, even a parliamentary inſpection, than the modern way of educating boys in or near this metropolis; where every village has its ſchool, and ſome can boaſt three or four: not one of which ever takes the leaſt pains to ſeek out, much leſs countenance or cultivate, a genius, ſhould ſuch a one appear among them; but on the contrary, calculate their profit, as the world do their fame, by numbers; he being the clevereſt man, who can ſhew moſt heads, or rather ſkulls, at church every Sunday.

Every boy is ſlighted, or valued, according as he eats, little or much; and he is the beſt boy, who has no appetite; or is ſo loaded with monthly cakes, by his mother, as not to trouble the ſchool-maſter's table much; and who breaks his buckles, or loſes his buttons ofteneſt, that the ſchool-miſtreſs (and ſhop-keepeer) may ſell her Birmingham trash at 75 per cent. profit.

The day he is put to ſchool, he of courſe is allowed to be a great genius, 'till the ſtage coach takes back his parents to London. Mighty promiſes are made that he, the preceptor, will conſult that genius, and open the very cunning draws, or arcana, of ſcience to him. But no ſooner does the one horſe phaeton wheel away from the iron-gate, with a weeping mother, and happy father, that his ſon is on the road to a biſhopric (in embrio) but, alas! the promiſing youth is thrown into the maſs of citizens ſons, and valued only for the preſents he brings at Chriſtmas.

Queen's College, Oxford, I think pours a ſufficient quantity of theſe pronoun and participle mongers, in the environs of London; and, when a ſtarving fellow of that college can creep in to be an uſher of ſome eminent ſchool, and afterwards marry a daughter or niece of his principal, his buſineſs is

half done; his head and ſhoulders are in; his body will ſoon follow; and, at laſt, he opens a ſhop with the new name, ſtile, and title, of an academy, to the great loſs of every parent, who commits his ſon and heir to his tuition.

The boy is arrived; the miſtreſs in a flounced gown, or trollopee, accepts the ſilver-ſpoon and pair of ſheets; talks much of the indefatigable merits, equally as learning of her dear huſband; gives the parents to underſtand, that his plan is quite diſtinct from all other preceptors; ſtiles them a ſort of petti-foggers; chucks the boy under the chin; immediately ſays, he ſhall be her favourite; places him for once (that is, while the parents are there) between her knees, kiſſes him twice, and thrice picks his pockets.

Jackey, before night, is counted among the number of other ſheep in this academical pinfold. Next day a new ſcholar comes; the ſame dull chain of diſcourſe ſtrikes on the tympanum of the deluded parents. Like a ſhop-keeper, ſhe has her ſtring of nonſenſe (but political nonſenſe tho') while ſhe is getting by you. When the huſband gives education in lumps, as ſhe gives pudding; both ſo hard of digeſtion, that the boy has, luckily, an appetite for no more of either for ſome time; by which means her lord and maſter gets licenſe to make an holiday, and ſhe gets a good ſupper from the relicts of a forty-headed table.

At breaking up, the parents are hummed with a fair copy, ſurrounded with hieroglyphics; and the boy having a taſk to get by heart, from a large book, immediately is concluded that he will be a great ſcholar.

Five, ſix, and ſeven years paſs away! an age never to be recovered! The parent is let into the ſecret, when too late, that his boy knows little or nothing; and, at laſt, by looking over his books, finds, that the 200 l. ſpent there, might have been employed much better.

The miſtreſs (I can forgive her) and the maſter, inſtead of ſhewing a boy of genius to their viſiters (and I may call them cuſtomers) lets you know that this boy's papa is a great Common Council-man; and that his Sunday's ſummer coat is made of the ſame ſilk as is the gown of his worſhipful father. This mock title half ruins the boy, and he expects the ſame rank within the walls of his priſon-houſe, as the Common Council-man does going up the ſtone-ſteps in Guildhall.

If genius's, who happen but rarely, were to be taken under the care of the legiſlature, or parliament; and educated, when found ſo, at a public expence, we ſhould ſtand ſome chance of a republic of letters, ſuperior to all that France or Italy can boaſt of. Inſtead of this, by mere drudging afterwards (and retarded, perhaps, by fretting that ſo many years of his prime were loſt) one in an hundred takes his books, even amidſt the diſſipations of London pleaſures; gets into parliament, and is the means of ſaving an whole kingdom.

But obſerve though, that the 12 l. a year Guernſey, or Jerſey, or Scotch preceptor, has no hand in this; though he has the aſſurance to get the young patriot's picture drawn, becauſe he happened to be ruined under his roof; and lays it up in his public room as a decoy to many unwary citizens, and, perhaps, that greateſt of all dignitaries, a Common Council-man.

P. S. I forgot to mention the circuits which every Cumberland uſher makes twice a year to each parent's houſe, in order to ſound the praiſes of his immediate pupils of the lower ſchool; and by which he extracts (according to the ſituation of that parent) a good beaver, a dozen of fine hoſe, half a dozen pair of gloves, or a piece of Iriſh-linnen, perhaps a pair of boots. Great promiſes are alſo made from him too, that Jackey ſhall be a phænomenon. But this obligation does not hold ſo long as the hat, gloves, hoſe, boots, or linen wear.

Adieu! and I pray that ſome able hand may manage this ſubject.

The wiſdom of the good people of England *about the beginning of the year* 1762, *recorded, for the benefit of poſterity. By the* Cobler *of* Cripplegate.

A Girl ſcarce out of leading ſtrings, ſets ſome of the wiſeſt heads in the kingdom at work for many weeks, to diſcover that which a bundle of rods would have found out in five minutes.

Certain outlandiſh beaſts have taken poſſeſſion of a ſpot in the city, by ſome called *'Change-alley*, by others Knaves-acre; and whilſt they devour the ſubject, bid defiance to power.

Taxes upon taxes, and beer ſold at threepence halfpenny, not worth three farthings. Brewers pining at the hardſhips they labour under, and rolling away in their coaches and ſix to their ſeveral villas, to drown their grief in burgundy and champaign.

Twelve pounds given for a recruit, and thouſands of lazy and idle fellows, a diſgrace to ſociety, ſtaring the officers in the face; fellows who never ſaw a guinea of their own, but what they got by thieving, or the ſweat of a poor harlot's brow.

Poor whores, who plied in the ſtreets, now and then ſent to Bridewell, to improve their morals; and public brothels permitted in every quarter of the town.

Old houſes tumbling down, and cruſhing whole families to death, for which their ſurviving friends have the ſweet conſolation of hearing ſome man in power cry, *'tis a melancholy affair.*

Harmleſs old gates pulled down, and the new one (ſo called) left ſtanding, to ſtare honeſty and good policy in the face.

German connections right to-day and wrong to-morrow—*Mem.* Our opinions as changeable as the weather.

French follies, and *French* wares, daily imported, and ſtate watchmen faſt aſleep at their ſtands.

Every ſpoke in the wheels of the waggon of induſtry clogged with taxes, and the gay chariot of luxury permitted to roll over the turf of voluptuouſneſs without check or impediment.

The ſtate bark making to port in foul weather, and no volunteer pilot to take the helm.

HINTS *by the ſame Author.*

HE could wiſh to ſee butchers boys, who gallop through the ſtreets of London, puniſhed for ſo doing; or at leaſt their horſes forfeited for the uſe of the poor of the pariſh, in which they ſo offend; for though a poor man's life may not be worth preſerving, his limbs may be of uſe to him while he crawls upon earth.

Brewers ſtarting their butts in the day-time, he conſiders as an intolerable nuſance.

Ruinous houſes ought to be pulled down; becauſe they may as well tumble upon the head of an alderman, as upon that of a cobler.

A regulation in Smithfield market he thinks ought to take place, becauſe a mad ox may as well gore the lady of a Knight Baronet, as a poor Oyſter-wench.

Worn out hackney coaches ſhould, in a particular manner, be looked into, becauſe none but thoſe in eaſy circumſtances can be affected by their breaking down in the ſtreets.—This regulation in no ſhape regards my family, becauſe I never ſuffer my Moll to enter one, till I have firſt properly ſurveyed it.

That cheeſemongers ſhould not ſet out their butter and cheeſe, ſo near the edge of their ſhop windows, nor put their firkins in the path-way, by which many a good coat and ſilk gown may be ſpoiled: as by advertiſing in the papers, his ſhop will be ſufficiently known, without carrying home the ſhop-bill on their cloaths.

Ladders, pieces of timber, &c. ſhould by no means be ſuffered to be carried upon men's ſhoulders, within the poſts of this city; becauſe, by a ſudden ſtop, they

may as well poke out the eye of a rich man, as that of a poor one.

Chairmen, as they are a kind of human nags, ought to amble without ſide the poſts, as well as other brutes.

It is needleſs for ladies of a certain caſt, to patrole the ſtreets at noon-day, with a bundle in one hand, as they carry an evident ſign of their profeſſion in their eyes.

Long ſwords are a nuſance in the city, at change time, as the wearer may very well receive a bill, without that dangerous weapon: and as it is not often he comes into it to pay one.

Churches are no places to ſleep in; becauſe, if a perſon ſnores too loud, he not only diſturbs the congregation, but is apt to ruffle the preacher's temper.

Barbers and chimney-ſweepers have no right, by charter, to rub againſt a perſon well dreſſed, and then offer him ſatisfaction by ſingle combat.

Splaſhing a gentleman with white ſilk ſtockings, deſignedly, is a breach of decency, and utterly unknown at Wapping, or Hockley in the Hole.

That reading theſe hints, and not endeavouring to redreſs them, will be a fault ſomewhere, but not in

Your humble Servant,

CRISPIN.

Method for ſupplying London *with freſh Fiſh.*

BY this plan, it is intended, that the ſtalls for the ſale of fiſh brought by land carriage, ſhall be parted into ſeveral diviſions, according to the different kinds and qualities of the fiſh; where each ſort will be ſold at a ſtated moderate price (for ready money) either by weight or tale; and papers of the price of ſuch fiſh, according to their different kinds, daily affixed over each ſtall or diviſion: ſo that the conſumer will be enabled to purchaſe at a certainty, without being ſubject to exaction, or being aſked a higher price, by the ſeller, than what will be taken: theſe ſtalls not to be opened till nine in the morning.

Moreover, at the concluſion of the war, when our Fiſheries may be greatly increaſed by the number of hands that will find employment therein, on being diſcharged from the navy, conſiderable quantities of Fiſh will probably be taken, more than what there may be a demand for at the retail markets; it is propoſed (with the aid of the Legiſlature) to erect a building for a place of lodgment of Fiſh, brought by land-carriage, on a plot of ground ſituate in Weſtminſter, for the purpoſe of preſerving it; and from whence the ſame may be ſent, not only to the ſeveral markets in the liberties of Weſtminſter, but alſo into the neighbouring Fiſh-markets, to be ſold there, for the benefit of dealers, as well as private purchaſers.

To obviate any objection that may ariſe, on a ſuppoſition that the inhabitants of the towns or villages, lying near the ſea-coaſt, will fall ſhort of the cuſtomary quantity of fiſh, with which they were uſually ſupplied from thence, or the prices enhanced, by the great demand from the London market, it is thought proper to remark, that the very reverſe, in all likelihood, will be the caſe; as, on account of the encouragement hereby given to the induſtrious Fiſhermen, the number of that uſeful ſet of people will multiply, or they will follow their occupation with increaſed dilligence, and the additional quantity of Fiſh that will in conſequence be caught, will furniſh a ſupply more than ſufficient for any demands that may ariſe: ſo that the families reſiding on and about the ſea-coaſts will be ſerved, not only in the ſame manner as uſual, but even in greater plenty, and as cheap.

It is likewiſe neceſſary to obſerve, that no carriages are intended to be ſent to any place but where Fiſh is plenty, and the price as reaſonable as can be deſired, conſidering the labours and hardſhips the poor Fiſhermen muſt neceſſarily undergo in the purſuit of their occupation, and to maintain themſelves and families: and as no meaſures whatever will be propoſed to reduce the cuſtomary prices of Fiſh on the ſea-coaſt, according

ing to the different circumſtances of times, ſeaſons, &c. it is therefore to be hoped, that the Fiſhermen will ſo far underſtand their own intereſts, as to make no exactions on their parts.

[The French reap a ſingular advantage by ſupplying their capital, and other interior parts of their kingdom, with Fiſh by land carriage, great part of which they catch upon the Britiſh coaſt. —It is notorious, that in time of peace, there are from 3 to 400 ſail of French fiſhing veſſels employed between Scilly and the South Foreland, which are from 25 to 40 tons burden, and upwards, carrying each from 15 to 20 men, or more. The medium of the above number of veſſels and tonnage, gives 11,375 tons; and, in like manner, the number of French Fiſhermen, or ſeafaring perſons employed therein, will be found to amount to 6300; and this is ſaid to be a calculation greatly within bounds. Theſe veſſels, in ſummer-time, and in fair weather, when the Fiſh are accuſtomed to rendezvous in ſhallow waters, firſt artfully ſweep our coaſts (to the great prejudice of our Fiſhermen) with trammel, and driving-ſlew double-bag nets, of conſiderable length and depth, as occaſion requires (the uſe whereof is prohibited to our ſubjects, by 1 Geo. I. chap. 18. ſect. 4.) which theſe boats, on account of their magnitude, and the number of their hands, are able to manage with eaſe; and having thus taken and diſturbed the Fiſh in ſhore, they draw off into the deeper waters, and purſue the ſame methods, either by ground fiſhing, or floating their nets, as they ſee beſt; often caſting them in 15, 20, or 30 fathom water; and by theſe means get not only a much greater quantity, but alſo the fineſt and largeſt ſized fiſh, which they carry freſh to the coaſts of Brittany, Normandy, and Picardy; and from Dieppe, and the places adjacent, ſupply Paris by land-carriage, and the other interior parts of the kingdom, from the before-mentioned coaſts in like manner. Some ſpecies of Fiſh, namely, hake, cod, and haddock, they ſalt on board their veſſels: and others, ſuch a ſkait, thornback, maids, &c. they dry. The heads and offal of theſe, which they fling overboard, allure and keep the Fiſh in the deeper waters; whither our boats, by reaſon of their ſmallneſs, cannot follow them; or, indeed, from the few hands they carry, would be unable to manage ſuch large nets: And here it may be obſerved, that our Fiſhermen, in great meaſure, from the inſufficiency of their own capital, and the not having perſons of ſubſtance to be concerned in ſhares with them, as is the caſe in France, are not able of themſelves to build ſuch large veſſels, or provide ſuch nets as are proper for putting in practice the like methods. Add to this, the preſent want of purchaſers on the ſea-coaſts, even for what they now catch, and much more for the additional quantity of Fiſh they might take. The large French veſſels above-mentioned, by means of half-decks, joined together by gangways and ledges, &c. over which they occaſionally ſpread tarpaulins, that anſwer the purpoſe of a full-decked veſſel, and by ſtriking their maſts in the manner of our large craft when going thro' bridge, are enabled to ride at anchor in mid-channel, when ſhips are coming up with their topſails reefed; whereas our fiſhing-boats, from their ſmallneſs and being intirely open, are forced to run into port whenever it comes to blow. And moreover, theſe French veſſels, which are ſaid to ſail well, are not only fitted with conveniencies for accommodating the hands they employ in fiſhing, but are capable to tranſport from 80 to 100 men each for a ſhort run; and are occaſionally uſed, in their coaſting-trade, to convey goods and ſtores from port to port:]

An affecting Story: Tranſlated from the French.

THERE was once in a country near Tunis, two petty kings of adjoining provinces, the one called Maom-

Maomhang, the other Coaſhi. Maomhang was a prince poſſeſſed of almoſt every virtue; a tender huſband, a moſt affectionate parent, and a ſincere and noble friend: theſe were his virtues in private life, and in his public character he was a true father of his people, and of a temper ſo duly proportioned of juſtice and clemency, that nature ſeemed to have peculiarly formed him for the high office he was veſted with. With all theſe virtues, it is ſtrange to relate, that he was of all men the moſt revengeful; and this not from principal, but merely as an act of piety and obedience to his dying father, who had ſaid to him on his death-bed, 'Son, you have ſeen 'the miſeries of my reign, and I have 'too late learnt the cauſe of them; but 'that you may be happier, remember it 'is my dying command, to you, never 'to forgive an injury.' This command, delivered in ſo ſolemn a manner, had that weight with the then young prince, that he determined wholly to faſhion his conduct by it: and cuſtom gave him, at length, an unalterable bent of mind to obey it.

His natural goodneſs, however, long prevented his having any opportunity of putting into action his purpoſed reſolution; and at length it happened that he had an occaſion, and indeed a moſt melancholy one, but ſuch a one withal, as rendered it impoſſible for him, of a long time to act according to his determined ſentiments. The event was this: Chymion, his eldeſt and moſt beloved ſon, one day in his uſual diverſion of hunting, was engaged with his attendants in the chace of a lioneſs, who ran before him acroſs the mountains, which divided his father's dominions from thoſe of Coaſhti's, and which it was, by the laws of both nations, death for the ſubjects of either to paſs without leave from the monarch whoſe territories they entered; the prince, however, young and eager of his ſport, without conſidering the conſequence, trod upon at once the mountains and the laws of the neighbouring provinces, and croſſing them, killed his prey on the other ſide: proud of his victory, he was now turning to his attendants to call them about him, but he found himſelf, alas! alone, and by this time ſurrounded by a party ſent out by the governor of the frontier town to apprehend him.

In ſhort, he was made priſoner, and without a trial led to execution. The puniſhment on this occaſion was death, after a various ſcene of torture. The Prince in vain told them his condition; the ſavage governor thought him but the more guilty for that, and perſiſted in his order for the execution. The unfortunate Prince was, in ſhort, ſtretched on a ſcaffold, the ſkin of his feet ſtripped, and one hand, one ear, and his noſe cut off, when orders came from Coaſhti, who had by this time heard of it, not to touch him, but diſmiſs him honourably with preſents, and ſend him with the victim of his courage carried before him in triumph, to the court of his father.

The unfortunate Prince was on this immediately untied, and given into the care of the ableſt ſurgeons; a meſſage of condolance was ſent to his father; Coaſhti came to him in perſon, excuſed the crime with tears, and made him the next day ſit up, and ſee the governor, who had been the author of it, with his whole family (for ſuch was the cuſtom of this brabarous people in highly criminal caſes) ſuffer death with the ſame torture. After this, when he was recovered of his wounds, he was ſent home with honours ten times greater than thoſe before intended him, and letters from Coaſhti, repreſenting his deteſtation of what had been done in the ſtrongeſt colours, and giving circumſtantial accounts of the whole proceeding againſt the governor, who had dared to authorize it.

But what was the diſtraction of Maomhang, on ſeeing his beloved ſon thus deformed and mangled. Paternal fondneſs and his beloved revenge long combated within him which ſhould be greater; he received with a ſullen ſilence the letters of the king his neighbour, and his grief and anger being both too

great

great for words, ſent away the meſſengers without an anſwer.

Coaſhti, who was a monarch of great mildneſs, knew how to pity the diſtreſſes of human nature on ſo agonizing an occaſion, and looked on all the effect of grief alone too great for words. Maomhang, on the other hand, found his affliction doubled, in that he was too weak to attack his neighbour openly in war, and ſpent his life in fruitleſs attempts to revenge himſelf privately; all intercourſe was forbid between the two kingdoms, and rewards offered by Maomhang to all who ſhould deſtroy, or even any way injure the ſubjects of Coaſhti. A ſeries of years were after this ſpent, on Maomhang's part, with fruitleſs attempts to annoy; and, on Coaſhti's, in earneſt wiſhes to make ſome amends to the injured Chymion, whoſe generous behaviour, while under care for his wounds, and open forgiveneſs and offers of friendſhip at his departure, had left an indelible image of virtue and true greatneſs in his breaſt. The revengeful temper of the father was indeed wholly unknown to Coaſhti, or had it not, would have been loſt in the remembrance of the amiable ſweetneſs of the prince.

In the height of theſe thoughts it happened, that the only ſon of Coaſhti died: after the uſual time of mourning for him was over, the afflicted father, who had now a female offſpring only left, thought he could not do a greater good to his country, or make a nobler amends to the injured Chymion, than by giving him his daughter in marriage, and making him his heir. His dominions were of more than ten times the extent and greatneſs of Maomhang's, and he doubted not the good reception of his offer; ſo at once, fixed a day, invited all the principal perſons of his own nation, and deſired his neighbour Prince to bring his ſon, and all his friends, to ſolemnize the marriage, and witneſs the act of ſettlement, by which he gave him, as his daughter's portion, the inheritance of his dominions.

The Prince, who had ſeen, and indeed loved the lady, and had withal a moſt tender ſenſe of the kindneſs of Coaſhti to him in his afflictions, received this news with the moſt ſincere delight imaginable. And Maomhang, who ſince his ſon's affliction had never before been ſeen to ſmile, openly expreſſed his ſatisfaction in it. On the day appointed, the bridegroom attended by his father, and four hundred of the principal people of his kingdom, went to Coaſhti, who led out the bride to meet them, and in preſence of twice the number of his own principal ſubjects, delivered her and the right of inheritance of his dominions to Chymion; and then, turning to the father, ſaid, 'You are ſenſible how far I was from having any 'ſhare in the guilt of my ſubject, whoſe 'cruelty to your ſon, I have ever ſince 'lamented; and I am now moſt happy, 'that I have it my power to make ſome 'amends for it, and at the ſame time 'ally myſelf to ſo noble a Prince, and 'to ſo juſt and good a monarch as your-'ſelf.'

Maomhang received this compliment with a ſullen joy, and only anſwered, 'We will drink together, all of us to 'my ſon's happineſs, and then my 'heart will be at reſt:' and taking up a bowl, and delivering another to his ſon, ſaid to Coaſhti, 'We who are 'kings will drink our mutual wiſhes in 'the ſame cup, and let all the reſt in 'ſingle bowls follow our example, when 'we are laid in peace and aſhes he will 'be happy.' Saying this, he drank a hearty draught, and Coaſhti receiving the cup from him, ſwallowed the remainder, the reſt all followed their example, and behold, in a moment after, the place was ſtrewed with ſo many dead carcaſes. In ſhort, the Bride, the Prince, the Nobles, all fell together, the two Kings only remaining alive.

Coaſhti, motionleſs as a ſtatue, ſtood fixed with ſorrow, too great for all expreſſion; while on the other hand, Maomhang lifted up his eyes to heaven in fury and diſtraction, cried out for vengeance on himſelf, and threw himſelf on the dead body of his ſon. Coaſhti

con-

continued with ſilent horror, looking on the dreadful proſpect; when a ſlave of Maomhang's threw himſelf at his feet, and trembling, addreſſed himſelf to him in theſe words, 'My royal maſter, 'ſaid he, unknown to the Prince, poi-'ſoned all that was to be drank with a 'certain fatal herb, on which nature 'has ſet ſo ſtrong a mark of malignity, 'that it even ſhrinks, as if alive, from 'the hand that goes to gather it; but 'into the cup, out of which the Prince 'was to drink, he put a certain remedy, 'ſome of the root of the ſame herb, 'intending thus to periſh himſelf, and 'involve all his friends, his ſon only 'excepted, in the ſame deſtruction, in 'order to make ſecure of his revenge 'on you; but by miſtake, I find, he 'had delivered to the Prince a wrong 'cup, and taken for himſelf and you 'the draught of ſafety intended for his 'ſon alone.'

Maomhang, at the end of this relation leapt from the ground, and declared aloud the truth of it, and deſired to die: to which the afflicted Coaſhti anſwered, 'No, thou ſhalt live, and be 'that way a greater torment to thyſelf.' In ſhort, he had him impriſoned, and kept from the means of death; and ſaw him live out twenty ſix years afterwards, an everlaſting torment to himſelf, and a dreadful warning to all others of the horrors of an unjuſt revenge. CAVENDISH.

Story of Solyman *and* Almena, *an Eaſtern Tale.*

IN a pleaſant valley of Meſopotamia, on the banks of the Irwan, lived Solyman, the ſon of Ardavan the ſage. He was early inſtructed in all the learning of the Eaſt, but as his underſtanding opened he grew weary of the labours of ſtudy, and thirſted only for the knowledge of mankind. With much importunity he prevailed on his father to permit him to travel.—The morning was ſpread upon the mountains, and Solyman prepared to depart: When he had reached the foot of Taurus, he was ſtopped by an exclamation of ſorrow that proceeded from an adjacent wood. The perſons he heard ſpeaking were two lovers, who had ſtolen a ſecret interview before their final ſeparation.

He beheld the lover lying in all the agonies of ſorrow at the feet of his weeping miſtreſs. Solyman, perceiving his aſſiſtance neceſſary, ruſhed into the thicket, and raiſed the unhappy lover from the earth.

'Stranger, ſaid the youth, whoever 'thou art, thine appearance entitles 'thee to regard, and the compaſſion 'thou haſt ſhewn me merits my confi-'dence. That lady, at whoſe feet I 'ſo lately lay inſenſible, is the daughter 'of a mercenary wretch, who has ſold 'her to the Khan of Bukharia, and 'to-morrow ſhe is to be conveyed to 'him without expoſtulation or reprieve.'

'What, replied Solyman, is it poſſi-'ble, that any thing can induce a parent 'to make his child miſerable! I was 'not ignorant of the depravity of man, 'but I thought the affections of nature 'could not have been overcome; yet, 'if it is ſo, fly, while the moments of 'liberty remain, and let not thoſe hearts, 'which Heaven has formed for each o-'ther, be ſeparated by man. The roof 'of Ardavan has always been a refuge 'to innocence in diſtreſs; I will myſelf 'conduct you to the valley of Irwan, 'where my father's venerable charac-'ter, and the retired ſituation of his a-'bode, will ſecure you from detection, 'and I ſhall rejoice to be the means of 'delivering you from miſery.'

This offer was too intereſting to be refuſed, and Solyman ſhewed them the valley of Irwan, and the houſe of Ardavan, 'To know that you are un-'happy, ſaid he, will be a ſufficient 'motive for him to receive you, and 'your ſtory will procure you his pro-'tection. I will now take leave of you, 'becauſe I would not again take leave 'of my father.'—Having thus parted with the lovers, he proceeded on his journey, and in five days arrived at Iſpahan.

Here

Here he grew particularly fond of an Engliſh merchant, who ſpoke the language of the country; the merchant, alſo, was delighted with his company, and cultivated his friendſhip. They frequently met, and their converſation generally turning on the manners and purſuits of men, they mutually gratified each other by accounts of their different countries.——

Being ſuddenly called by buſineſs to the court of Baſſora, the merchant came one morning to take a final leave, but the traveller was too much attached to his friend to ſuffer any thing but neceſſity to part them; they ſet out from Iſpahan, and met the morning on the mountains of Arvan. At noon, they diſcovered a cave on the ſouthern declivity of the mountain, from whence iſſued an aged hermit, who, at the ſight of them, haſted to his abode with all the feeble precipitancy of age; but, at length, perceiving them to be inoffenſive travellers, he came and invited them into his cave.

'You will excuſe, ſaid the hoary 'ſage, the caution of years; theſe 'mountains are not ſecure from the ra'vage of human ferocity, and theſe 'grey hairs would be no defence from 'the wanton cruelty of man.——I was 'born to a competent fortune in the 'province of Lureſtan, but being early 'left an orphan, my affairs came un'der the cognizance of a juſticiary 'court, which the members of it call 'the court of equity, but ſo equitable 'were they with regard to me, that they 'claimed two parts of my little fortune 'for their care of the third.' 'Would 'to God that were never the caſe in 'Great Britain, replied the merchant!' —but proceed.—Though I had ſuch an early and convincing proof of the treachery and rapacity of mankind, yet, as I had always exerciſed the benevolent virtues myſelf, I could not think others totally devoid of them; and at my 23d year, being inclined to travel, I entruſted the remains of my fortune with a perſon whom I had long known, and reſpected; but I had not been abſent from Lureſtan more than three moons, when he pretended a commiſſion to diſpoſe of my effects, and immediately left the place. Upon my return therefore to the province, I found neither friend nor fortune, and being bred to no buſineſs, I was reduced to the moſt diſtreſsful ſtate of indigence. I applied, however, not without hopes of redreſs or relief to a perſon of power and eminence, whom I had often heard ſpeak of his friendſhip with my father. After long and frequent attendance I was admitted to an interview: I laid open my diſtreſs to him with that kind of eloquence, which the miſeries we ſuffer from the treachery of others always ſuggeſts, and which, however unaffecting it may be to indifferent perſons, utters its complaints with indignity and reſentment. I was heard half way through my ſtory, and diſmiſſed with the following reply. 'It is not neceſſary, young 'man, to proceed with your complaints; 'I perceive you have been abuſed, and 'I am ſorry for you; but that ſhall not 'be the only proof of my regard for 'you, I will give you a little advice, 'You ſhould never depend ſo much on 'the benevolence or integrity of any hu'man being, as to truſt him with your 'fortune or your life.' Thus ended my hopes from the friend of my father, whoſe benevolence extended no farther, than to inſtruct me how to ſecure the fortune that was ſtolen, and to preſerve the life which I wiſhed to loſe.

I had now no choice but to enter, as a common ſoldier, into the army of the Sophi. I had always delighted in martial exerciſes, and was expert in the uſe of arms; my dexterity and addreſs drew upon me the attention of my officers, and, in a ſhort time, I obtained a ſmall commiſſion. I had now almoſt forgot my miſeries, and embraced my new ſituation with chearfulneſs and hope; but fortune, who had for a while ceaſed to perſecute me as below her notice, as if ſhe had been indignant at my ſatisfaction, and jealous of my proſpects, now renewed and redoubled her ſeverity.

My commanding officer had a daughter of extraordinary beauty, and uncommon capacity. Zara was the object of univerſal admiration, but ſhe had ſet her heart on the unfortunate Abbas. The firſt moment I beheld her, I diſcovered in her looks the moſt tender and affectionate regard for me, which I imputed to her compaſſion for my misfortunes, tho' at the ſame time I wiſhed, without knowing why, that it might proceed from another cauſe. She aſked me for the ſtory of my life; I told it in the plaineſt and moſt pathetic manner; yet, when I had finiſhed, ſhe deſired me to repeat it. From this moment I had done with peace; her infectious tenderneſs had ſuch an influence upon my heart, that I could think of nothing but Zara; without Zara I was miſerable. A thouſand times did I flatter myſelf, that there was ſomething more than meer compaſſion in her look and manner, and not many days had paſſed before I was convinced of the dear fatal truth from this letter:

'To ABBAS.

"Your merit and your ſufferings "have a claim to ſomething more than "compaſſion; to eſpouſe the cauſe of "Abbas, is to diſcharge a duty which "virtue cannot diſpenſe with. Meet "me on the parade this evening, and "you ſhall know more of the ſentiments "of Zara."

The emotions I felt on the receipt of this letter, can only be conceived by thoſe, who, in the midſt of deſpairing love, have beheld a gleam of hope. The tumult of my heart hurried me to the place appointed long before the time; I walked backward and forward in the utmoſt confuſion, totally regardleſs of every object about me, ſometimes raiſing my hands and eyes in the ſudden effuſions of tranſport, and ſometimes ſmiling with the complacency of delight.

At length the day departed, and Zara came. My heart bounded at her ſight; I was unable to ſpeak, and threw myſelf at her feet. She was alarmed at my exceſſive earneſtneſs and confuſion; but commanding me to riſe, 'Abbas, ſaid ſhe, if your confuſion pro-'ceeds from your modeſt gratitude, 'reſtrain it till you find whether I am 'able to ſerve you; if it ariſe from a-'ny other cauſe, I muſt leave you this 'moment.' I entreated, ſhe would tell me to what I was indebted for the happineſs of this interview, and I would be calm and attentive. 'My 'regard for your merit, and my com-'paſſion for your ſufferings, ſaid ſhe, 'make me wiſh to ſerve you. Tell 'me, Abbas, can I aſſiſt you thro' the 'intereſt of my father?' I faultered out my acknowledgments, telling her, that to her I muſt owe all my hopes of future happineſs.

She left me immediately without reply. The ſingularity of my behaviour on the parade before the coming of Zara, had drawn upon me the attention of an officer who was ſecretly her admirer, and who, either through curioſity or ſuſpicion, tho' unobſerv'd by me, had waited at a convenient diſtance to watch my motions. No ſooner did he perceive the approach of Zara, than as well to gratify his revenge, as to ingratiate himſelf with her father, he immediately told him of our interview.

Zara, ignorant of what had paſſed, with her uſual freedom and good-nature, began to expreſs her compaſſion for the misfortunes of Abbas, talked of his merits, and wiſhed to ſee him preferred. The old general, who was naturally jealous and impetuous, exclaimed, with a burſt of indignation, *Yes, I ſhall prefer him!* Early the next morning he ſent me my diſcharge, and while I was gazing in ſtupid aſtoniſhment on my general's letter, a youth, maſked, brought me a ſmall caſket, with a letter from Zara, which, to the beſt of my remembrance, was as follows:

'To ABBAS.

"By ſome unlucky circumſtance, "which I do not now underſtand, inſtead of promoting you, I have been "the cauſe of your diſmiſſion. The

"bearer

" bearer, who brings you a ſmall caſket
" of jewels for your ſupport, has my
" commands to conduct you the ſhorteſt
" way over the mountains; follow him
" immediately, leſt the rage of jealouſy
" meditate new perſecutions. He wears
" a maſk, that he may not be taken
" notice of as one of the general's do-
" meſticks; his attachment to me will
" make him faithful to you. Time
" may bring about happier events.
" Adieu, adieu! ZARA."

In the anguiſh and confuſion of my heart, I followed my guide, without knowing whither he was leading me, or what I was about to do. I vented my grief in broken ejaculations, frequently calling upon the name of Zara, but not once addreſſing myſelf to my attendant. By the evening of the ſecond day, we had advanced 40 miles ſouthward from the province of Lureſtan, when—how ſhall I relate the laſt horrid ſcene of my miſeries!—pardon me!—theſe aged eyes have yet a tear left, yet a tear for the memory of Zara!—we were attacked by a band of robbers. My guide was Zara! In her fright ſhe threw off her maſk, and cried Zara. Love, rage, fear, and vengeance gave me ſupernatural ſtrength; three of the villains fell by my ſabre, a fourth diſarmed me, and the reſt of the gang carried off Zara.

At this criſis of his ſtory, the ſpirits of the aged hermit were exhauſted by their own violence, and it was ſome time before he could proceed.

'You have now, continued he, heard
'the completion of my misfortunes.
'When I was recovered of the wounds
'I had received, I ſpent ſome months
'in the fruitleſs ſearch of Zara; at laſt,
'deſpairing to gain any intelligence of
'her, I tranſmitted an account of the
'affair to her father, not without hope,
'that his power or his wealth might be
'a means of finding her out and re-
'deeming her; but I was deceived, and
'had ſoon the mortification to hear,
'that the unnatural wretch exulted in
'our misfortunes, and uttered the moſt
'dreadful imprecations on his only child.
'Deprived of hope, and dejected with
'melancholy, I could no longer bear
'the ſociety of mankind; I therefore
'betook myſelf to theſe ſolitary moun-
'tains, where this cell has been my
'habitation for years, that have paſſed
'away in unvaried ſorrow; and where
'you are the firſt of human beings that
'have heard me tell my tale.'

Solyman expatiated on the ſufferings of Abbas, with the moſt tender ſenſibility, and inveighed againſt the baſeneſs of mankind with all the rage of honeſt reſentment.

From the complicated diſtreſſes of one perſon, ſaid the merchant, you draw a partial image of the life of man. But the day declines; let us haſten over theſe mountains, that we may repoſe at night, in ſome village of the valley. The travellers took leave of the hermit, and about the cloſe of day, arrived at the village of Arden.

The reception they met with here, reconciled Solyman to his own ſpecies again.

When the dawn of the morning broke, Solyman and the merchant, with the moſt grateful acknowledgments of the hoſpitality with which they had been entertained, left the village of Arden, followed by the kind wiſhes of their hoſt, and his amiable family. They travelled for ſome days through the ſouthern provinces of Perſia, without any remarkable occurrence, or any other entertainment than ſuch as could be found in the diverſity of proſpects, and the different labours of men. Sometimes they amuſed themſelves with the contemplation of thoſe places, which hiſtory had marked out as the ſcenes of great events, and ſometimes had occaſion to reflect on the periſhable monuments of human magnificence.

In this manner, gratifying their curioſity, and indulging their ſpeculations, they proceeded on their journey, and in a ſhort time arrived at the gulph of Baſſora.

The merchant having here found the veſſel he expected, told Solyman, that if his inclination led him to Eu-

rope, he could accommodate him with a convenient paſſage; informing him, at the ſame time, that his own affairs would detain him ſome years longer in Perſia. Solyman long heſitated between friendſhip and curioſity, but at length determined to accept his offer.

As the ſhip, however, was to remain ſome time in the gulf, Solyman took the opportunity to make the tour of India. In his way he viſited the iſle of Ormus, than which no part of nature wears a more diſmal appearance; yet here, in this ſcene of dreary deſolation, he had the mortification to meet with an exile from the city of Iſpahan, and having learned, that the cauſe of his baniſhment was only telling a gentleman that ſtood near him at the Perſian court, 'that he thought the Sultana Moratte 'extremely beautiful,' Solyman determined to releaſe him; for the preſent, however, he left Ormus, and proceeded towards the frontiers of India. When he came to Dehli, the capital of the Mogul's empire, he contracted an intimate friendſhip, and a moſt tender regard for a lady whoſe name was Almena. There is ſome ſecret attraction in congenial natures, which draws them together without the forms of a long acquaintance. Charmed with her virtues, and delighted with her converſation, he had determined to lay aſide his journey to Europe, and to remain at Dehli, when the poor exile at Ormus came into his mind.—With a heart full of the moſt piercing ſorrow, he went to take leave of his beloved friend, who, having diſcovered the cauſe, 'Go, ſaid 'ſhe, go where your virtue leads you, 'and Providence be your guide! Your 'friendſhip, while I have life, ſhall not 'be forgotten.'

A flood of tears followed theſe words, and Solyman, unable any longer to behold her ſorrow, precipitately withdrew.

When he arrived at Ormus, and beheld the joy of the poor exile at the ſight of his deliverer, he felt a torrent of pleaſure in his breaſt, overflowing all the oppoſitions that grief had raiſed againſt it; but he was now in hopes of procuring the exile a paſſage without going himſelf into Europe, from which the friendſhip of Almena had weaned his inclinations; with this view he waited upon a captain to whom the merchant recommended him, who promiſed him the beſt accommodations of his ſhip; but told him, that ſhe muſt remain there a few months before ſhe could get out of the gulph.

Of this delay he reſolved to avail himſelf, in viſiting his father. As ſoon, therefore, as he had acquainted the exile with what he had to hope, and adviſed him to provide ſecretly for his voyage, he ſailed from the gulph up the Euphrates, as far as where the Tigris empties itſelf into that river, and from thence proceeded by land to the valley of Irwan.

The venerable Ardavan had aſcended an eminence near his houſe, to enjoy the beauties of the ſummer evening, and to offer up a prayer to the departing ſun for Solyman, when Solyman appeared before him. The feeble remains of aged life twice fainted beneath the weight of joy. — Solyman was not leſs affected by this meeting; but his happineſs was allayed with anxiety. In vain did his father deſire a relation of his travels, and in vain did he begin it; when he attempted to ſpeak of Perſepolis, he gave a deſcription of Dehli; when he was aſked after ſome other place, he mentioned the village of Almena; inſtead of deſcribing the people of India, he deſcribed the perſon of Almena; and, when an account of their manners was requeſted, 'her 'manners, he replied, are ſuch as the 'immortal Mithra looks down upon 'with delight.'

Ardavan was now no longer at a loſs to account for the inconſiſtency of his ſon's behaviour; but willing to be ſtill more convinced of what he ſuſpected to be the cauſe, he applied to his paſſions the ſtory of thoſe lovers whom he had recommended to his care.

A

t the mention of the lovers, Solyman was rouſed from his melancholy negligence, into the moſt eager attention. 'Tell me, my father, ſaid the impatient youth, tell me, I intreat you, 'the fate of the lovers.'

The Khan of Buckharia, ſaid Ardavan, who had purchaſed the maiden of her father, was depoſed and baniſhed by the Sophi, and the maiden, who was an only child, inherited her father's fortune, which was very conſiderable; but, as great part of it had been amaſſed by oppreſſion, ſhe made reſtitution to thoſe whom his avarice had injured, and ſhe now enjoys the remainder with happineſs and her lover.

'What you tell me, ſaid Solyman, 'gives me inexpreſſible ſatisfaction, for 'the lovers are poſſeſſed of eminent 'virtue.'—

The time approached for his return to Ormus, and his engagements to the exile were a ſufficient reaſon for his departure; and in a ſhort time he found means to diſcharge thoſe engagements, and his face was now ſet towards Dehli On he travelled with the eager pace of a lover, and in a few days reached the capital of the Mogul's empire.

The evening he arrived he flew to the houſe of Almena, who received him with emotions of tenderneſs which ſhe was ſcarce able to conceal; and it was not long before he prevailed upon her to accompany him to the valley of Irwan. Within a few days they ſet forward from Dehli, and proceeded to the coaſt, where they went on board a trading veſſel bound for the Perſian gulph.

At that time there was war between the K. of Sunda, and the K. of Kanara, two petty princes of the hither Peninſula of India, and, unfortunately, the ſhip in which they embarked belonged to one of theſe powers. They had not proceeded above five leagues from the ſhore, when they were purſued by the foe. After an obſtinate and bloody engagement they were boarded; and their enemies, when they had ſtripped the veſſel of every thing valuable, diſmiſſed it; but they took Almena. The ſhip having loſt her freight returned to the coaſt of India.

Solyman, as ſoon as he had received intelligence of the ſituation of the kingdom of Sunda, went immediately in queſt of Almena.

As he was walking one evening by the caſtle of Sevaſir, he heard a mournful voice proceeding from a garden within the fort.

As it came nearer, the image of her who was mourning glanced through his heart more ſwiftly than the lightning ſmites the traveller on the mountains of Hima. The lady was Almena. In a burſt of tranſport he cried, 'Almena! 'Solyman!' ſtruck at once with the voice, the name, and the figure of Solyman, ſurprize overcame her, and ſhe fell ſenſeleſs upon the terras.—

Solyman, the moment he beheld the governor, fiercely cried out, 'I con-'jure thee, if thou art a human being, 'let me inſtantly fly to the relief of a 'lady in thy gardens.' The governor was alarmed, and ordered him to be ſecured, while he went himſelf into the gardens to know what had happened. There he found Almena ſupporting herſelf againſt the wall. The weeping beauty threw herſelf before him in ſuch an agony of ſorrow, and ſuch a poſture of ſupplication, as would have moved any heart, in which vice had not extinguiſhed every ſpark of humanity; but the heart of Nagrakut, that was the governor's name, felt no pity, but placing himſelf nearer on the bench, incloſed her in his arms, while ſhe ſhrieked out with the moſt diſtreſsful horror. Her cries pierced the cell where Solyman was confined. With the united ſtrength of rage and terror he burſt the door of his priſon, and running through the apartments of the caſtle with a dagger in his hand, which he had fortunately ſnatched up in the way, he flew to the garden, and plunged it into his heart.

Not long after this, a body of Kanarians entered the country of Sundah, and ſeized the caſtle of Sevaſir.

Solyman

Solyman and Almena had now another danger to encounter. The women that are taken in war are preſented to the Kings, that they may ſelect whom they like. The King made choice of Almena, the reſt were diſmiſſed.

Solyman was all this time kept with the garriſon a priſoner of war, but at length found means to obtain his liberty, and to recover Almena. The lovers flew to each others arms, and, after proſtrating themſelves before their benefactor, and expreſſing their gratitude, they ſet their faces towards Dehli, and from thence to the valley of Irwan. In their way they viſited the happy lovers, by whom they were gratefully received, and hoſpitably entertained, and at length they arrived at the happy valley, where they found the aged Ardavan ſtill living, and enjoying all the faculties of nature. The benevolent ſage rejoiced to receive his ſon, not only ſafe from the dangers of travel, but happy in the enjoyment of his love, and with a heart full of tenderneſs, conferred on both his paternal benediction.

*** This performance, upon the whole, is not deſtitute of merit; the language is no where mean, the ſentiments often juſt, the reflections pertinent, the deſcription natural, and the characters not ill ſupported.

REGISTER of ARTISTS. NUMB. II.

FEW people are judges of the works of Genius; fewer care to reward it: not that Arts and Sciences are neglected; Oſtentation ſupplies the place of Underſtanding and Generoſity.

There is hardly any perſon who has, by drudging through life, accumulated a large fortune, but immediately commences Connoiſſeur; the fine, broad gilded frames blazon along the wainſcot, and the ſpaces are ſprinkled with brackets, on which twinkle antique buſts, or what are called ſo, and Cameos, Intaglias, Medallions, Foſſils, Fungus's, and Petrefactions, are properly arrang'd through the Library and Muſeum cloſet.

He Plans, he Builds, he Improves, he makes Treats, his Sycophants cry Bravo; he believes them, ſuppoſing that Taſte may be purchaſed like a Patent.

But ſo illiberal ſometimes are theſe Virtuoſi, that when great merit has long employed itſelf, in perfecting a capital performance, the loſs, or gain of the Artiſt, muſt be determined by the prejudice of faſhion or Party.

Another difficulty which merit has to ſtruggle with, is the avarice of ſome great Connoiſſeurs, who are apt to under-rate the ſkill and execution of a Genius, in hopes, by ſuch depreciating to have Pieces cheaper than ordinary that the man of wealth may be able to brag, he has, by exquiſite judgment bought in his collection ſo well, that after his deceaſe it will ſell for double the money he paid for it.

I am ſorry to ſay, the little encouragement, which is given at home, to the works of Wit, Learning and Fancy executed by Engliſhmen, does not always ariſe from the difficulty of meeting with Patrons; but ſometimes the male treatment which Ingenuity receives, is occaſioned by the ill behaviour of a fellow Artiſt.

Inſtead of that open, that generous emulation, which prompts every feeling mind to a noble rivalſhip; friendly to run the race of glory; envy will now and then intrude itſelf, and by mean and falſe inuendoes, prevent the men of fine Taſte, whoſe fortunes can enable their wiſhes from employing and rewarding men of merit.

How is it to be expected then, that the million, who do not underſtand the Arts and Sciences, ſhould encourage the profeſſors of them, as they ought to be, when they will not allow each other

the juſt tribute due to their ſeveral excellencies? Every Artiſt ought to think well of himſelf, but not ill of his contemporaries.

The profeſſors of the Arts and Sciences are, by their ſtations, ſuperior to the major part of mankind.—Pleaſant, indeed, do their lives paſs away, when they once become independant: The man of merit then neither pays a ſlaviſh attendance upon upſtart grandeur, by a behaviour unworthy the accompliſhment, with which Providence has been pleaſed to endow him; neither does he ſtand in awe of any arbitrary employer, or dread the threats of tyrant avarice, to deprive his family of the honeſt earned reward of his well finiſhed exhibition.

Health, Genius, Induſtry and Independance, conſtitute earthly ſatisfaction: happy then muſt the Artiſts be, whoſe mornings paſs away, indulg'd in the exerciſe of the mind's faculties, the nobleſt undertaking the human heart is capable of enjoying: while he, who is miſerable enough not to be capable of employing himſelf in any praiſe-worthy ſtudy, muſt loiter away his before-dinner-time hours, in uneaſy inſipidity, and ſelf-burthenſome lownge through life, in the contemptible dawdle of nothing to do.

As a Ruſtic, the firſt time he is introduced to walk in and ſee the wax-work, ſtands with eyes and mouth wide open; even ſo Awebegot has the editor entered a ſtucco-work repoſitory, and heard the great man of many trifles (pointing to a mutilated buſt) aſſure us it came from Perſepolis, then ſhow the ſhaft of a pillar from Grand Cairo, a group incruſtated from the Lybian deſart, an hieroglyphical drum from Lapland, a thunder-ſtone from Abyſſinia, a ſcorched illegible MSS. from Herculaneum, and a poiniard which belonged to the Scheik or Old-man of the mountains.—Who can help wondering, when they hear theſe things? Wonderful, indeed, muſt ſuch things be—becauſe—they come a wonderful way off.

Yet to the importation of foreign performances has it been owing, that our Taſtes are improved?—granted—but let each ſide have fair play, muſt our own Compoſitions be ſlighted, merely becauſe they are Engliſh? and foreign ones bought up, only becauſe they come from abroad?—Surely no—Yet too often, Merit and Demerit have no other diſtinction.

The deſign of this Regiſter is to take notice, every month, of ſome of the works of each Maſter or Maſters now living; and, according to the promiſed Plan, mention is now made of the fine Print of St. Paul's Church, deſigned, and finiſhed by three Engliſh Artiſts, which performance is an Honour to the preſent age.

Mr. Gwin drew the Section, by exact meaſurement, from every part of the Cathedral.

Mr. Wale embelliſhed it with all the elegant ornaments, according to the deſign of Sir Chriſtopher Wren.

And Mr. Rooker engraved the Plate.

Had ſuch a Print been etched abroad!—Suppoſe, for inſtance, the Section and Elevation of St. Peters at Rome, every Opera admirer, wou'd have had one to proclaim his judgment; and, I dare ſay, every Lady wou'd have ſubſcribed, becauſe it wou'd be Taſte, to have done ſo.

Has not this ſometimes been the anſwer to a letter of recommendation? *viz. Their Honours wou'd gladly have employed Mr. Thomas ——— becauſe all the world allows He's a Genius,——— are ſorry they are prior engaged, by promiſe to Lady D——'s hair-dreſſer, who ſpoke for the foreign gentleman, a boarder with his ſiſter, and one who Monſ. Tonjare ſays, can do things very well.*

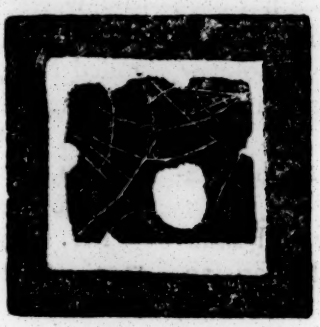
Such a ſubject as this ſhould not be treated in ſo light a manner, did not that honeſt indignation, which muſt riſe in every one's breaſt, who is a well wiſher to Genius and Erudition, force him to ſmile at thoſe, who can be guilty of ſuch affected Partialities.

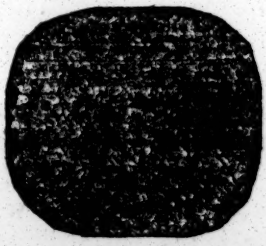
The



The right Proboſcis and left fore-foot of the ANTIPODEAN Spider, as big as Life.

A petrified Ignis FATUUS.



An uncommon  COIN.

A Coin dug out of Herculaneum, of the true Volcano Colour; th Bitumen and Nitre incorporating with the original Ærugo, occa ſioned the preſent ſtate of its Obliterateneſs.

The Opinions of the Learned about it,

ACAD. BERLIN,	It is an Hebrew Shekel.
COLL. SORBONNE,	One of the Pence Judas received.
LITERAT. COPENHAG.	Medal of Melchiſedeck.
VIRTU. PADUA,	Cheops Inauguration Coin.
FRATER. GENEVA,	A four-and-ſix-penny Piece of Pharoahs.

But we give it as our opinion, it is that Medallion (ſo often mentioned by *Ig.* O in TRACT. NUMIS. NON INTELLIG.) which *Pythagoras* always wore about h Neck, and that way recollected himſelf through all his Metempſychoſes.

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES SELECTED,

For APRIL, 1762.

A NEWS PAPER; called, The WHAT'S-TO-COME CHRONICLE, for the Year of our Lord, One Thouſand Eight Hundred and Sixty Two—By SEMPER IDEM.

From my Chambers in the New-buildings *in* Hyde Park.

ONLY one Century has elapſed ſince that Glorious Æra 1762; an age when Engliſhmen proclaimed by their Behaviours, they were worthy to be called ſo.

There was then no mean caballing among the Great; all, to a man, left private intereſt at home, and entered the Senate-houſe loyal ſupporters to Public Credit.

In thoſe days, Integrity, Induſtry and Oeconomy, characteriſed the trading part of this nation; their wives and daughters did not ſtrive to equal women of Faſhion in the extravagance of their dreſſes and diverſions; nor was it known in thoſe days, that Citizens ſons kept running-horſes.

Religion then indeed was reverenced, contrition and gratitude carried them to Church, and a principle of true devotion, while they were there, took up all their thoughts. Good heaven! if in thoſe days, Card-playing had been practiſed on a Sunday! or if that canker to England's conſtitution, Stock-jobbing, if that had then been attempted?—but why ſhould I ſuppoſe impoſſibilities? our famous forefathers ſpent not their time in the debilitating voluptuouſneſſes of diſgraceful vices. Gamblers in thoſe days were not allowed fit company for men of Faſhion; neither then did men of Faſhion metamorphoſe themſelves into Gamblers.—Adultery was diſcountenanced, deep drinking deſpiſed, and duelliſts ſent to Bedlam.

O that I had lived in thoſe days, when Britons were bold and free; when they humbled the haughty powers around them; drove into hiding-places the ſhattered remnants of their Enemy's Fleets; fought the famous Battle of Minden, when five regiments of Britiſh infantry defeated the whole French Army. Conquered all that vaſt track of land then called America; ſupplied their Allies annually with large ſums, that they might defend their own dominions.——Through Eaſt-India extended their conqueſts, and over the landleſs tracks of each unmeaſurable ocean, ſhips of all nations paid proper homage to the Britiſh Flag.

HERACLITUS.

To the PRINTER.

My voice is ſtill for war. CATO.

SIR, Jan. 1, 1862.

WE are now, in all likelihood, very ſoon to be involved in a war with France (as the fearful part of the town phraſe it) but give me leave, Sir, to convince thoſe pacific gentlemen, that they are either a ſet of people, who, having large concerns in the Funds, are frighted for fear the Stocks ſhould be lowered a little, and ſome of their principal ſuffer a temporary loſs: or elſe, perhaps, men of Leviathan-like eſtates, who don't care to pay the additional land-tax, tho' it is to defend their properties.

This was the caſe with Perſeus, the laſt of the Macedonian monarchs, who was offered ſome fine auxiliary troops to ſerve in his army againſt the Romans. He was overjoyed to think of the ſervice ſuch a reinforcement would be of to him. But when they came to demand a reaſonable ſum of money for their ſervice, although he had millions upon millions in his coffers, he was frightened at their requeſt; his avarice diſmiſſed them, and the conſequence was, as he would not lay out a ſmall part to ſecure the reſt, the whole of it fell into the hands of his enemies — being taken with all his family and treaſure by Paulus Æmilius.

Let us turn back to thoſe glorious annals of Edward the Third, Henry the Fifth, George the Second and Third. Monarchs, whoſe merits made them adored, and whoſe memories, even to this day, are dear to every ſenſible well-meaning Engliſhman—Think of the glorious acquiſitions gained in thoſe days! What victories at ſea! What armies! —— What —— But now we are fools and tools to Faſhion. Affectation has over-run us. We are not the diſintereſted well-meaning manly Britons our forefathers were: they dared to ſpeak as they thought, and act as they ſpoke. — But — politeneſs, inſipid politeneſs, has rendered our conſtitutions impotent, and extreme delicacies abſorbed us into an univerſal diſſipation.

Your's, PLAIN-DEALING.

To the PRINTER.

My thoughts, I muſt confeſs, are turn'd on peace. CATO.

SIR, Jan. 1, 1862.

THE common run of news-writers, who having nothing else to avail themſelves of, pick up ſtories of four or five hundred years ſtanding, and pretend them to be applicable to the preſent times. People begin to call out for war — Thoſe people, indeed, who can loſe nothing, wiſh to be in a way to get ſomething: but what, in the general, is our kingdom benefited by going to loggerheads with our neighbours. Have we not an increaſe of the national debt already? Is it not almoſt ſwoln to burſting? Does not every artificer feel the advanced prices in each article he makes uſe of; nay, perhaps, a ſcarceneſs of commodities, from the interruption of trade, which prevents him from even going on with his manufactories?

And for what is all this done? What have the conſequence of all the European wars for theſe laſt centuries been? Why, truly, when both ſides grow tired, they leave off, ſhake hands, and ſit down with their own Coſts of Suit.

The miniſter of Pyrrhus, King of Epirus (that famous fighting Hero, who died of a fractured ſcull, got by an old Woman's watering-pot) aſked his maſter one day, What his majeſty would do after he had made all the conqueſts he deſigned? *Sit down and enjoy ourſelves* was the Monarch's anſwer— To which the ſtateſman replied —*Had we not better do that now without any farther trouble?*

To be ſure, formerly, we had very brave men among us — but — the age was not enlightened as ours is. Every century improves upon the laſt: our forefathers wanted the politeneſs becoming civilized beings.

Your's,

TELL-TRUTH.

To the PRINTER.

SIR, Jan. 1, 1862.

PRAY how far farther are theſe French fellows to encroach upon us? Have we not by Treaties fritter'd away all our Eſtates in America? Dominions which coſt our Anceſtors the beſt blood of the Nation to gain. Is not Gibraltar, Honduras, and the Newfoundland Fiſhery in the hands of the Spaniards? And were not thoſe loſſes entirely owing to our lazineſs and luxury? becauſe we choſe ſooner to ſubſcribe to the decorations of an Italian Opera, than to the maintenance of a Fleet. Are not our Women grown manniſh, and our Males effeminated? And have not the French dancers bought every acre of land in the iſle of Wight, from the great benefits they have had for theſe fifty years paſt? And is it not out of faſhion now, to ſend our ſons to either Oxford or Cambridge?—But all muſt go abroad to be educated; and, except playing at cards on a Sunday, do our ladies do any one thing but gad about and goſſip?—What can all this come to? I tremble at the conſequence, and am ſorry to live in an age, where I am a melancholy witneſs of ſuch apoſtaſies.

Your's,
G. BRITON.

To the PRINTER.

SIR, Jan. 1, 1862.

THERE have been a great many diſaffected Pamphlets publiſhed lately by a ſet of Scribblers, who only want to ſet the World together by the ears, when, I am ſure, there are no people can live more happy than we do at preſent. Have we not public Routs and Drums, Maſquerades, Italian Operas, and French Comedies, for the polite part of the Town; and, for the Canaille, is there not Tumbling and Engliſh Tragedies to divert them?—What would they have more? Why, truly, we muſt quarrel with the French—horrid, deteſtable, abſurd, and indelicate—Poſitively, Mr. Printer, I muſt inſiſt on it, you print my letter, and tell the *Bees* of Great-Britain, that they muſt not pretend to introduce the old muſty Faſhions of our Forefathers, who lived a hundred years ago, and would ſooner have fought a Frenchman, than feaſted with him; no, Sir, our Anno Domini is mended, and I glory in living in ſo delicate an age as this is, where every thing, fit to form the fine gentleman, is encouraged; and don't doubt, but in a few years more, we ſhall be famous, by ſetting the mode of Taſte to all the nations in Europe.

PAPILIO.

To the PRINTER.

SIR, Jan. 1, 1862.

I HAVE, for theſe twenty-five years laſt paſt, enjoyed a tolerable ſhare of health and good ſpirits—As to the Gout, you know, I don't reckon that any diſeaſe, 'cauſe it carries off all the reſt. They ſay we are going to war—I don't like it—I don't like it, 'cauſe I have had nothing all this time to diſturb me, except now and then my hounds having the mange, or one or other of my daughters being rather too rantipole—But, if we go to war, why Wooll will fall, and Taxes will riſe, and ſo the Subject muſt be undone, only for the whims of Mr. What-do-you-call-um.

What buſineſs have we to quarrel with any of our Neighbours?—I am ſure, my eldeſt girl tells me (and ſhe has been there) that the French are the *moſt politeſt* and beſt bred people in the world, and all our quarrel to 'um, is only 'cauſe we envy 'um.

I'll tell you what, Sir, if we muſt have a war, let it be with the Spaniards; for, by that means, we may come upon them in the Weſt-Indies, and once

more get a ſettlement there, where the Rum, and the Sugar, and the Oranges, and the Lemons, *comes* from — and, by that means, the exorbitant price of Punch would be lower'd. That would, indeed, be a beneficial thing to this nation, and what every Patriot, who has the good of his country at heart, will ſubſcribe to as well as myſelf,

Who am, SIR, your humble Servant,

RUSTICUS.

FOREIGN NEWS.

PARIS. *Jan.* 1, 1862.

THIS day Chancellor Noailles received the annual prize from the Academy of Faſhions, for his new invented machine for curling feathers.

Monſieur Volage, ſuperintendant of the Italian Comedy, is choſe ſecretary for the marine department; and Signior Senza Pietra, from the Opera-houſe, grand maſter of the ordnance.

BERLIN.

We hear that an Engliſh ſoldier was publickly whipped there for ſelling a remnant of London broad cloth to his landlord, to diſcharge his wife's lying-in expences. The grenadier was puniſhed upon a law made by Frederic the Great (as it is ſaid) which prohibited the vending Engliſh cloth in his dominions. But there muſt be ſome error in this account; for we know that monarch received a large ſubſidy from England, to the amount of 600,000 guineas annually; and a Prince ſo remarkable for his ſtrict adherence to juſtice, would never be guilty of ſuch flagrant ingratitude.

From Vienna we are informed, that the precious relick, which had been enſhrined for upwards of 90 years, *viz.* Maria Thereſa, her Apoſtolic Majeſty's great toe-nail of the right foot, and what was to have been expoſed to the people on the Emperor's name-day, is miſſing; which occaſions great ſpeculations among the politicians throughout all the Courts in Europe.

BRUSSELS.

Since the forming Flanders into an Imperial Domain, eleven Emperors have been crowned here. And his preſent moſt Evangelic Majeſty has this year been pleaſed to remit thoſe taxes the Dutch uſed annually to pay him for cutting turf in Holland, out of his extraordinary clemency; it having been proved, they are unable to raiſe the tribute; for that once flouriſhing country, called then the United Provinces, by the encroachments of their envious neighbours, and their own ſtupidity, is almoſt all ſwallowed up; which has been entirely owing to the intrigues of a French Faction; who, as the hiſtorians of thoſe times record, lulled them into a ſtate of defenceleſs inactivity.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

The Grand Signior made laſt year a promotion of general officers.

Mahomet Beg, the Water-carrier's ſon, *Grand Vizier*. *Muſtapha*, the Sherbet-ſeller, *Boſtangi*. *Ben Sadi*, the Turband-twiſter, *Baſhaw of Natolia*. *Caprara*, the Arrow-pointer, *Cadi of Adrianople*.

So that, in Turky, ſtill merit more than birth recommends men to great places. Now although it is not proper our kingdom ſhould be ſo regulated; yet, if ſometimes here a man, who was not born to a title, might be allowed any chance of making his fortune without being a Freeholder, people in England would take pains to accompliſh themſelves in Arts and Sciences; but party deſtroys even the good intent of generous inſtitution; and Malignity, Pride and Ignorance, prevent Merit from making its way to Independency.

They

They write from Lyons, that a ſurprizing Phænomenon was lately ſeen there, conſiſting of an opake body, darting perpendicularly towards the zenith; the length of whoſe tail formed an arch of 45 degrees; and when it was vertical to the Gentleman who ſent us this account, it burſt with amazing exploſion, occaſioned, as we ſuppoſe, by the ætherial denſity, being more than ordinary impregnated with nitrous particles, and kindling by its extraordinary velocity, was the immediate impulſe of that inſtantaneous irruption which followed, ſprinkling the atmoſphere with fiery *Stellites*, as if the fret-work of the milky way was raining upon our heads.

P. S. A drunken Engliſhman is this moment put into the Inquiſition, for aſſerting——this unuſual appearance, which had alarmed our Electrical Collegians ſo much, was only a ſky-rocket he let off himſelf.

The King of Corſica has publiſhed an order, forbidding the Genoeſe from uſing of any ice, but what they import from his kingdom.

VENICE.

The Doge and Senate ſat very late laſt night, on the ſubject of what ſort of maſks muſt be uſed next Carnival; and this morning a placart was put up round St. Mark's-place, forbidding any other to be worn than thoſe made of Papier Machè. This will bring in a great revenue, as the government have all the paper-works.

LONDON.

Great intereſt is making for Brief the Gambler, who killed Mr. Jeltby with a caſe-knife, for detecting him with falſe dice in his pocket; it is ſaid the murderer will be pardoned, becauſe he married the Ducheſs of Phaeton's Swiſs hair-cutter's ſiſter.

The great match ſo long depending, concerning the eleven games at Put, between Paddy Murdoch, the Chairman, and Sooty Dun, the Chimney-ſweeper, on which large betts were depending, was determined yeſterday morning in Bow-ſtreet night-cellar, in favour of the former.

Laſt week at Newmarket there was a race for 500, between the wooden leg walker and a hamſtringed hog. It was 6 to 4 at ſtarting upon Timber-toe, and large ſums were laid; but he loſt it by half a diſtance, his artificial leg breaking in the middle —— and *the knowing ones were all taken in.*

The Counteſs of Hurricane's Rout is poſtponed to the 10th inſtant, on account of her parrot being ſeized with an epilepſy.

The great match at Cricket between eleven Maids of Hampton-court, and eleven Wives of Windſor, will be played one day next week in Buſhy Park.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ladies may be furniſhed with half boots for ſnipe-ſhooting, at Mr. Broderic's, Crane-court, No. 7.

Gentlemens Muffs, made of a curious ſortment of ſables for the out-ſides, and lined with the utmoſt neatneſs and preciſion, with the ſofteſt velvet moleſkins; they being found, when heated by the animal ſpirits of the fingers, to add by their effluvia that delicate cream-colour tint to the hands, which is now the only complexion made uſe of.

Whereas the Company of Spouters thought proper to publiſh a prize, to be beſtowed upon him who could repeat Honorificabilitatibuſque, ofteneſt in a breath; and as the premium was given to me—I propoſe to give lectures upon volubility and vociferation at Weſtminſter-hall coffee-houſe, the Gun at Billingſgate, and Jonathan's, in Change-alley, ſome time in March next.

Eſſence of Chineſe Cream to be ſold by the Importer; alſo the true Turkiſh water, for ſpotting Lap-dogs ſkins, now uſed by the Ladies in the Seraglio, at the Carved Lamp, Piccadilly.

Whereas I have lately gained a Patent for my new invented Shoe-ſtrings; this is to let Gentlemen and Ladies know, that I am removed to the Piazza, Covent-garden, where all orders ſhall be

be punctually obſerved by their humble ſervant, H. NARROW.

N. B. Lady Languiſh's daiſy-water, to be had only at the old original water-warehouſe, at the New River-head.

The true He Tortoiſhell Cat, to leap this ſeaſon at 10 guineas a puſs, and half a guinea to the ſervant.

Tortoiſhell got Miſs Tabby, and Moll Mouzer, and Grimalkin, who won the great ſcratching match; he is full brother to the Purring Stallion, who got the famous Rat-catcher, who came out of the African Filly Cat, O Mountain.

The 60th Night,
At the Theatre in COVENT-GARDEN,
This preſent Evening will be performed
The comic Opera, called
C A T O,
Moderniſed from Mr. Addiſon,
With the laſt new Pantomine, called
HIGGLEDE PIGGLEDE.
The whole to conclude with the celebrated repreſentation
Of an *Auto de Fe* Proceſſion.

At the Opera-houſe, this Evening,
Will be exhibited the laſt Serenata, called
BURLETTA AFFETUOSA.
The Dog and Cat Duet, by the two Paſquawlinis,
Firſt Jews-harp, by Mynheer Grotinghen;
A Solo on the ſalt-box, by Picklini.
Pit and Boxes 10 s. 6 d. Gallery 5 s.

The *Chineſe* Company of Rope-dancers, only perform in London 9 nights more, being obliged to go to Dublin, as their grand ſubſcription opens there in three weeks. But to oblige the perſons of quality in England, from whom they have received ſuch ſignal favours, they ſhall play at only the uſual prices, viz. Box. 7 s. 6 d. Pit. 5 s. Gall. 3 s.

Signiora Errantiſſima from Padua, propoſes to oblige the ladies and gentlemen of England with four more Concerts, at no more than one guinea each ticket.

N. B. Ladies with hoops will not be admitted.

For the benefit of Muley Molock, from Africa, who imitates all the wild beaſts voices at the Opera-houſe, on Thurſday next will be performed the Burletta, called NOAH's ARK.
Boxes and Pit laid together at half a guinea. Gallery 5 s.

For the benefit of Mr. Coventry, Mr. Darby, Mr. Exeter, Miſs Kent, Mrs. Suſſex, and the widow Lincoln,
At the Theatre in Drury-lane, on Monday next,
Will be revived a Tragedy, called
H A M L E T,
Not acted theſe 30 years
(With ſeveral alterations to the preſent times)
Boxes 4 s. Pit 2 s. 6 d. 1ſt Gallery 1 s. Upper Gallery 1 s.

N. B. We humbly hope, that the prejudice which the polite part of the town has imbibed againſt us, becauſe we are Engliſh actors, will for this one night ſubſide; as we have let our Theatre at the particular deſire of the members of the Whiſt and Jockey Clubs for the remainder of the ſeaſon to the famous Italian Slight-of-hand Artiſt.

The Pigmies are deſired to meet the Grand at Brother Dapper's, about changing their feaſt from the ſhorteſt day of the year.

Bird-cages and Squirrel-huts made in the neweſt Muſcovy taſte; the proprietor of the Patent, for his late improvements in thoſe articles, keeping a perſon at a vaſt expence in Siberia to ſend over the neweſt patems.

Wanted a genius who can crow like a Cock, or bray like an Aſs, or talk like the Hottentots, or cry like a Jackall; ſuch a one, by applying at the Chineſe Spirit-houſe, the ſign of the Go-cart in Puddle-dock, may meet with encouragement.

MIXTURE

MYNHEER SOOTERKIN HOOG STRAAT, from the Cape of GOOD HOPE, effectually eradicates all traces of the Scurvy, gives eaſe at once in all acute pains, ariſing from ſtones lodging in the urinary paſſages; extracts *Funguſes* from the bladder; reſtores old and young to their ſight, the diſtemper ariſing either from coagulations of the RETINA, mortifications of the *optic nerve*, or *gutta ſerenas*, *By his Lymphatical Lotion*; or Bullruſh Elixir.

N. B. All patients diſcharged from the hoſpitals as incurable, he engages to make ſound in a week's time.

He is to be heard of every Monday and Thurſday, at the academy for teaching grown gentlemen good manners; at the hoſpital for decayed Italian Singers every Wedneſday; and the reſt of the week at the ſign of the Group of Gamblers in Change-alley.

Nunc aut Nunquam.

Doctor Benjamin Biſmuth deſires every body who is *really* afflicted with diſtempers, to come away at once, call of him, and he'll cure them.

Upwards of 40 years practice has he had: and as *Hippokrates* ſays, *Experientia docet*; ſo that in meer pity to mankind, leſt they ſhould be impoſed upon by ignorant Quacks, who never know no knowledge, even of their own language, but go about puffing themſelves as phyſicians, when the black-guards, tho' I ſcorn to uſe unpoliteneſs, but the ſcoundrels have no ſort of ideal conception of the *materia medica* of anatomy.

I give advice *gratis* in Hiſterics, Amputations, Palpitations, Cramps, and all other morbid caſes.

I am to be ſpoken with in Tottenham road, next door to the hoſpital for Ideots; formerly Whitefield's Tabernacle.

Printed for Mr. Type, at the ſign of the Preſs in Founders-alley, where Advertiſements are taken in.

On a fine Day. A Georgico-Paſtoral Dialogue, between Farmer DOBBINS and Farmer GUBBINS.

O Fortunatos nimium ſua ſi bona nôrint Agricolas! VIRG.

DOBBINS.

O Neighbour Gubbins! what a day is here?
Sure ſuch a day I have not ſeen this year!
The ſun ſhines brighter far, than he was ſeen,
When Kate and Margery danced upon the green.

GUBBINS.

'Twere better for ſon Tom, and Nephew Paul,
If Kate and Margery ne'er had danc'd at all.
Tom marry'd Kate, and Paul to Margery grew,
Kate prov'd a drunkard, Margery a ſhrew.
The moon would never look upon their nonſenſe;
She was too good a woman, on my conſcience.
In the ſun's face I wiſh ſhe'd ſet her nails,
For ſhining upon two ſuch draggle-tails.

DOBBINS.

Why how now, Gubbins, what's the matter, ho!
Did not this happen full two years ago?

GUBBINS.

It did.

DOBBINS

DOBBINS.

Why then forget it.

GUBBINS.

Would I could!

DOBBINS.

You could! why ſo you could then, if you would.
Forget it then, and now we've met together,
Let us hang caſe, and talk about the weather.
In his guilt coach the ſun looks like a king,
And all the ſky's as blue as any thing.
On Wedneſday laſt, when I began to ſow,
In my corn-fields I gibbeted a crow.
But crow and gibbet both ſhall rot away,
E'er we again ſhall ſee ſo fine a day.

GUBBINS.

Why, neighbour Dobbins, what a rout you make?
The day looks bobbiſh, for a country wake.
But one fine day, without the corn was here,
Will neither bake the bread, nor brew the beer.
Beſides, fine weather does not always laſt;
Nor can we judge the future by the paſt.
For yeſterday, it rained to my great ſorrow,
And it may rain, for ought you know, to-morrow.

DOBBINS.

Full many a time, and oft I've ſeen thee beat,
Becauſe thou needs muſt quarrel with thy meat;
But yet, in ſpite of all thy blows and drubbings,
Still thou art rightly called old grumbling Gubbins.
Thou grumbledſt yeſterday to ſee it rain;
To-day thou fret'ſt to think it may again.
What kind of weather, pray now, goodman wizard,
Would keep thy ſoul from grumbling in thy gizzard.

GUBBINS.

Nay, pr'ythee neighbour, do not flout at me.
Doſt think I cannot read my A B C.
My almanack foretels wet, rainy weather,
From Sunday next, for three whole weeks together.
O! could I ſee once more that glorious year,
When farmers all grew fat, and bread was dear.
Let but again ſuch happineſs be mine,
And Gubbins cares not if it rain, or ſhine.

DOBBINS.

Well, let's to work, or elſe the glorious ſun,
That looks ſo bright, will ſet e'er we have done.
Thus Dobbins ſung in panegyrick vein,
And Gubbins thus in grumbletonian ſtrain.
Now would the muſe in loftier verſe eſſay,
To chaunt the glories of that radiant day;
Tell how the hair was frizz'd on Phœbus' head,
And how he roſe, and how he went to bed;

But ſhe diſdains to con the leſſon o'er,
That has been conn'd five thouſand times before.
Nor will ſhe ranſack Italy and Greece,
And learn from thence to paint an Engliſh piece.
Like the true bard, that both with line and rule,
Striving to make his work compleat and full;
When genius flags, and fancy diſappears,
Lugs in the whole creation by the ears.
Ye Britiſh *Lawns*, where little playful *fawns*,
Skip, bound, and amble, till the reader *yawns*;
Ye *woods* and *floods*, ye *hills*, and *trilling rills*,
With which our rhime and our deſcription *fills*.
Ye *vales*, and *dales*, that rouſe the huntſman's *horn*,
When *morn* begins t'*adorn* the ſmiling *corn*;
Be conſtant ever to the poet's aid,
Nor let him have a *ſhade*, without a *maid*,
So ſhall the notes re-echo thro' your *groves*,
Of gurgling turtles, and of *loving* doves;
And ev'ry poet ſhall in Britain draw,
Such ſcenes as all Arcadia never ſaw.

The COCK *and the* DOVES. *A Fable. Inſcribed to a friend.*

IN farmer's yard, one ſummer's day,
A pair of Doves, like nature gay,
Sat bill to bill, with ſcornful eye,
And haughty port, a Cock went by;
He went, but ſoon return'd again,
And twenty hens compos'd his train:
He crow'd, and near the Doves he drew,
And rang'd his females full in view;
The Doves of all regardleſs ſtill,
Their attitude was bill to bill:
The Cock impatient of the ſight,
With humbled vanity and ſpight,
Thus taunting cry'd; 'Methinks all day,
'Two faithful Doves can bill and play;
'If bleſt, indeed, as ye pretend,
'Your bliſs is vaſt, and without end!
'But I'm convinc'd 'tis all pretence!
'Can one to one ſuch joys diſpenſe?
'I, with a thouſand beauties bleſt,
'Careſſing all, by all careſs'd,
'Not I can boaſt more bliſs than you,
'If theſe pretended joys be true.
'Hence, with your oſtentatious loves!
'I hate all hyprocritic Doves!'
With plumage varying in the ſun,
Tom rais'd his head, and thus begun:
'Abuſive ſcorner; falſely vain!
'Unmov'd, your inſult we ſuſtain!
'Our mated loves, endear'd by truth,
'Survive the tranſient bloom of youth:
'Not with the kiſs our pleaſures ends;
'Not lovers only—Doves are friends.
'Thro' life, but one our mutual aim,
'Our fears, hopes, wiſhes all the ſame:
'Unlov'd, unloving, wretched bird!
'With female rakes, a rake you herd.
'When ſtung by jealouſy or rage,
'You bold and bloody combat wage,
'Of all your train, will one ſtand by,
'With panting breaſt and wiſhful eye?
'You fall—another fills your place;
'Moſt welcome ſtill the neweſt face.'
As meet, her place Tom's female knew,
(In turtles prudent wives we view)
Silent ſhe ſat, with rapture high;
Full on dear Tom was fix'd her eye.
—Yet as ſhe finiſh'd, 'tis confeſs'd,
She arch'd her neck, and rear'd her creſt,
As proud to own the glorious cauſe,
And clapt her wings, and coo'd applauſe.
(Go! cry'd the Cock) my ſoul diſdains,
To make reply! go! hug your chains!
He ſcarce had ended, when behold,
A rival comes, as young, as bold:

His wanton wiſh his looks proclaim;
With anſwering looks, the females came;
His wiſh they crown'd, he crows aloud;
His death the rival'd boaſter vow'd;
They fight, and dreadful ſcenes enſue,
Their females, unconcern'd, withdrew.
This dies; our hero, maim'd, ſurvives,
The ſcorn of all his twenty wives,
Opprobrious now he hides his head;
None mourn the wounded, nor the dead.

New rakes, new loves, new broils ſucceed,
They riot, envy, fight and bleed.
With ſpeechleſs joy, the turtles glow'd,
Their joys their meeting glances ſhow'd
And bleſs'd the gracious power above,
That each at firſt was form'd a Dove.
Let others take from Cocks their cue,
And range wide nature's common throu
By Doves inſtructed, you and I,
Each with his one, can live and die.

To the EDITOR *of the* BEAUTIES *of the* MAGAZINES.

SIR,

YOU are earneſtly requeſted to inſert the incloſed in your next Magazi for April; whatever are the defects, I beg you'll rectify. By doing whic and giving it a place without fail, will greatly oblige,

SIR, yours,

Pall Mall,
March 27, 1762.

SIMPLICIUS.

Reflections on a WATCH.

How ſure, how certain, does each index ſhow,
Times meaſured moment, the nice inſtant——NOW.
Mark mortal, mark: the worth of ſeconds, ſum,
Nor put off buſineſs to the hour to come.
Hours, ſeconds, minutes, their own courſe purſue,
Nor ever ſtop to pleaſe, or me, or you.
Days, months and years, we reckon when they're paſt,
But who right reckons? there muſt be a LAST?
On each laſt year, like a paſt dream we pore,
And ev'ry mortal aſks for one year more.
The next arrives, 'tis like the former gone,
Still hope that *ignis fatuus* leads us on.
But death our movement ſtops; points to the hand,
Shews his ſhort glaſs, and haſty ſhakes the ſand.
Smit with pale ſorrow, then we ſtand aghaſt,
DESIRE plaintive aſks, *is this the laſt?*
What wou'd we give? oh, that we had the power
To check the ebbing moments one poor hour.
But 'tis in vain——and at our deaths we know,
The Time-piece Life, has but ſo long to go.

An Account of the Expedition againſt MARTINICO; *attempted in the manner of* FINGAL; *or the Song of* OSSIAN.

YE free-born Britiſh tars, ye hardy hearts of oak, who, ſerene in the time of tempeſt, ſkilful contend with the ſtorms; and in the dreadful day of battle welcome the foe with the cheers.—Sons of the ſalt waves, all ha

MONCKTON embark'd on board the Britiſh fleet; RODNEY fired the ſig

for weighing; the ſhips ſported through the ſwell of the ſea.

They travelled upon the torrent of the wind, their maſts bent with the full-blown ſails, they mounted upon the billows, the ſurge rolled foaming before them.

As a herd of deer over the turfy downs, ſo bounded our men of war on the white ſurfaced waves.

Like a dark and ſtormy cloud, edged with red lightning, ſo appeared each ſhip of the line, in the day of battle. They ſent out meſſengers of death from their ſides, buſting abroad upon the wings of fire.

The Engliſh Navy, covered the heroes landing; and ſwept the Frenchmen from the beach.——The men of *Martinico* occupied the ſtrong poſts, and the Governor *La Touche* at firſt laughed us to ſcorn.

But the brave MONCKTON prepared to attack the enemy in their redoubts. He paſſed the deep ditch to give them battle. He gained *Morne Tartenſon* leading to *Port Royal*; and the gallant RODNEY with unanimity ſeconded his operations.

Behold the Britiſh boys march up eager to the combat; their eyes are like flames of fire, their ſouls kindled at ſight of the French,——they remembered actions already atchieved——*Minden*, *Cape Breton*, *Quebec* and *Belliſle*, to each other they ecchoed. Their hurras ſhook the ſides of the hills, and they fearleſs ruſh'd forth to encounter the foe.

King of the ſea, great and good GEORGE the Third, whoſe ſhips are numerous upon the waters, as the tall foreſt which hides the face of the fields —Thou art ruler over the affections of thy ſubjects,—Oh Monarch! thou ſhalt ſcatter thy enemies abroad, as the driving wind daſhes the falling ſtreams into air.

While yet the morn ſtood miſty on the hills, night's noxious vapours were juſt vaniſhed. The dewy air impearled with ſparkling drops the earth, and ſtreaks of light began to dapple over the eaſt.

Not yet the mountains heads ſhone bright with beamy day, nor was the cloudy curtain of the dawn yet quite undrawn from the blue firmament; when *Grant*, the ſon of war, led up the grenadiers, and the ſlope ſounded to their feet.

Ruſane the bold, with his brigade, marched onward to the right, while the marines along the coaſt intrepid moved. One thouſand ſeamen in their boats flat-bottomed, rowed cloſe under ſhore, generouſly admiring the courage of their countrymen.

The noble *Rollo* active in the fight, ſupported the grenadiers. From poſt to poſt, they beat the French; while the light infantry, anxious for valour's wreath, and ſtrengthened by a brave brigade headed by valiant *Waliſh*, ſtormed on the left, and greatly conduced to compleat the event of the day—a day of England's glory.

As when the long collected clouds parting, pour forth a peal of thunder, lightning, and of hail, upon the frighted herds below: this way and that the ſcattered flocks ſcamper acroſs the fields, ſo fled before the *Fre-borns* of *Great Britain*, the *Fower-de-Luce Bands*.

The noiſe of their rout re-ecchoed around, as the ruſtling wind howls thro' the rock-ſplit hollows.

With what pen ſhall I celebrate the bravery of our Commanders? or who can find words, to render that ample juſtice, due to the true valour, and perſevering ardour of our Britiſh Sovereign's Troops?

All diſmay'd, the foe retreated to their ſtrongeſt bulwarks. They then began to gather hopes from the ſtrength of their defences: and they comforted one another, with the impractibility of the Engliſh even attempting to diſlodge them.

But interwoven fences, deep-cut trenches, or cannon-armed fortifications, are they to ſcare the hearts of Britiſh ſoldiers?—Vain mockery!—into the deepeſt ditches they jumped, their Commanders only pointed to the place; and away flew our men to poſſeſſion.

While, with indefatigable reſolution, our brave ſeamen dragged up the heavy cannon and mortars; they cheered one another with ſea-ſongs; they mock'd the enemy, even at the mouths of their muſquets; they bore the French vollies with a laugh; amidſt the hotteſt firing of their foes, traverſed their whole line with unconcern, towing the heavy artillery at their heels, and to ſerve their King and Country, forgot there could be ſuch things as Danger and Death.

How ſhall we (equal to their worth) mention thoſe names of Honour, *Fletcher*, *Maſſey* and *Vaughan*, *Scott*, *Leland* and *Kennedy*; the warmeſt part of the ſervice fell to their lot.

Sudden once the French puſhed precipitately down on our troops; but as England's white cliffs repel the beating ſurge, ſo were they repulſed—our forces drove them back—they fled before the Britiſh battalions, as the light ſtubble is ſeparated by the ſtorm.

Then came on the work of war; the ſons of England purſued the frighted foe, they ruſhed upon their rear, drove them to the bridge of the town, and even from thence brought away their countrymen captives.

Night then ſpread the ſable curtain of the ſhade, and the moon, gleaming from the eaſt, look'd pale over the bloody field; duſky clouds oft croſſed her ſhining ſilvery face, as if to ſhut her from ſeeing the ſcene of ſlaughter.

While darkneſs dwelt diſmal o'er the land—juſt as the iron tongue of time told two; *Haviland* the brave, with his brigade, two hardy Highland bands with a choice corps of picked light infantry, advanced high on the left; confuſion and affright ſeized upon the French; they fled, we followed.—The Citadel of Fort Royal we won ſword in hand, and on the ramparts let fly triumphant the FLAG OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[*To be continued.*]

A SONG. *To the Tune of* Thumpaty, Thumpaty, Thump. *By* LADLE SKIMMER, Admiral's Cook.

I.

NO more let French diſhes appear in our meſs,
Nor the taſte of an Engliſhman ſpoil;
We drub the French fellows whatever we dreſs,
Be it either to roaſt, bake, or broil.
At *Cherburg* we gave them a diſh of our ſoup,
They ſwore it was damn'd ſour ſauce;
Then we toſs'd up *Cape Breton*, and ſtew'd *Guadaloupe*,
And a Haſh made at *Havre de Grace*.

II.

We gave them a belly-full lately near *Breſt*,
And *Conflans* from *Toulon* had a treat;
The twenty-four pounders they could not digeſt,
Our balls we confeſs are forc'd meat.
But we can fall to tho', on what Monſieurs got,
You ſee we ſet down at our eaſe;
And this place and that place, they all go to pot,
For we help ourſelves juſt where we pleaſe.

III.

In *Eaſt-Indies*, I fancy, we cook'd the thing right,
Pondicherry our taſte happ'd to hit,
Lally ſent word, his ſcheme would the Engliſhmen bite,
But, *au contraire*, he found himſelf bit.
It was juſt for a whet, when we took *Senegal*,
Then our ſtomachs for fighting encreaſed;
Since we garniſh'd *Quebec* with the town *Montreal*,
MARTINICO has made up the feaſt.

IV.

Up hill how our *Hearts of Oak* hollowed along,
Yo ho-ing they tow'd up each gun;
Roaſt beef and King *George* was the jolly tars ſong,
And they croſs'd the *French* fires for fun.
La Touche, the French Governor, as I've heard ſay,
Thinks our company wou'd him diſgrace;
He the *Engliſh* deteſts, ſo keeps out of the way;
Cauſe he ſcorns to look us in the face.

V.

Thus may Old England's enemies ever be ſnubb'd,
May her ſons thus unanimous join;
If they do--I'll be damn'd, if they ever are drubb'd,
Tho' the Dons, or Don Devils combine.
Come lads look, bright victory ſhines on the ſcene,
With our fighting we wont make a fuſs,
May the ſons, and ſons ſons, of our good King and Queen,
Have ſtout honeſt ſubjects like us.

A STRING *of* FISH.

1. WHAT often diſcompoſes the drawer at a tavern.
2. An inſtrument of war doubled.
3. The end of diſputes put before an eminent lawyer.
4. The beginning of delight, and a conqueror of kings.
5. The hinder parts of an ape prefix'd to a ſynonimous term for wit.
6. A faſhionable aſſembly annexed to the end of it.
7. Three fifths of an expreſſion for a child, and what is always preſent.
8. What is often ſeen at a gaming-table.
9. A denomination of a merry fellow.
10. A famous poet.
11. An abbreviation of a woman's name, and half a week-day.
12. A word ſometimes connected with the wind.
13. A nick name of a credulous perſon.

N. B. *We acknowledge ourſelves obliged to our Correſpondents for the Pieces of Poetry*, viz. *the* Doves, *the* fine Day, *and the* Reflections on a Watch. Caſim, *the ſon of* Hamid, *will be inſerted hereafter, and the other Pieces in their turns.*

For want of room, we are obliged this Month to poſtpone the Regiſter of the Artiſts, *and the* State of the Stage.

A COM-

A COMPENDIUM of POLITICS.

From LONDON MAGAZINE.

Obſervations upon the Spaniſh *Papers, which were laid before Parliament.*

THE firſt remark that muſt occur to every man upon reading theſe papers, is the ungenerous advantage the Spaniards, as well as ſome of our other neighbours, have taken of our having raſhly engaged ourſelves in ſuch an unequal confederacy upon the continent of Europe. The diſputes relating to our right of cutting logwood in the bay of Honduras, and their right of fiſhing upon the banks of Newfoundland, are ſuch as have ſubſiſted ever ſince the treaty of Utrecht, and I believe for a long time before. As to our right of cutting logwood, though they acknowledge our right, and only object againſt our manner of making uſe of it, yet they have often, ſince that treaty, by violence, interrupted our people in the exerciſe of it, even in time of peace; but as to their right of fiſhing, though we abſolutely deny the right, yet I do not remember to have heard that we have ever in time of peace interrupted them in the exerciſe of it. Thus theſe diſputes have ſtood ever ſince the treaty of Utrecht until the year 1755. Even at the treaty of Aix la Chapelle, they did not inſiſt upon theſe diſputes being expreſsly determined by any article in that treaty: but from theſe papers it appears, that in the year 1755, or beginning of 1756, they began to revive theſe diſputes, and the reaſon is very plain. As uſurers and extortioners draw unjuſt advantages from the misfortunes of others, ſo, in 1755, the Spaniards expected they might do by means of the misfortunes in which this nation was, by the incroachments of France, then like to be involved; for they imagined, that we would agree to adjuſt both theſe diſputes in any manner they pleaſed, rather than provoke them to join with France againſt us; and if we had done ſo, they would the moment have revived ſome of the old diſputes that are ſtill ſubſiſting between the two nations, and ſo, from one to another, as long as they had any thing to aſk, or we any thing to grant.

It was therefore the wiſeſt courſe our miniſters could take, to protract this negotiation if poſſible, until we had put an end to our war with France; and the manner in which we treated the memorial preſented by Mr. Buſſy upon this head was not only prudent, but abſolutely neceſſary for vindicating the honour of this nation, and for convincing the Spaniſh nation, that we were not ſo much afraid of their joining with France in the preſent war againſt us, as to be bullied into any terms of agreement with them which we ourſelves did not think reaſonable and juſt. Their authorizing Buſſy to deliver ſuch a memorial, was an attempt to make uſe of France as mediator between them and us: did ever a nation accept of a declared enemy for mediator? is the mediation of a third party ever employed, till both ſides have agreed to accept of it? could Spain expect that we would accept of France as a mediator, at the very time of their carrying on a declared war againſt us? The very propoſition was an inſult upon the nation; and highly deſerved the contemptuous treatment it met with. But muſt wiſh that in our negociation with Spain we had, on our part, avoided making uſe of the words territorial juriſdiction. What our commiſſaries after the treaty of Seville may have done, I know not, as we were, during that miniſtration, in ſuch a yielding humour with reſpect to our rights in America; but I believe, we never yet treaty acknowledged the territorial juriſdiction of Spain over the bays of Campechy or Honduras, or the coaſts thereunto adjoining. Upon the bay of Campechy we had a colony actually ſet

at the time of our treaty with Spain in 1670, which colony never did, and would have diſdained to acknowledge themſelves ſubject to any ſort of Spaniſh juriſdiction; and the coaſt to the South of the bay of Honduras was poſſeſſed by the native Moſquito's, who acknowledged themſelves ſubjects of Great-Britain, and never did ſubmit to Spain, unleſs they have lately been compelled to do ſo. Therefore, this of territorial juriſdiction is a point which we ought not readily to give up: at leaſt we ought not to give it up, until the Spaniards have agreed to its being regulated in ſuch a manner, as not to render the exerciſe of our right impracticable.

We may now ſee the bad conſequence of our having admitted this territorial juriſdiction; for that it has been admitted in ſome former negotiation, I make not the leaſt doubt, otherwiſe I am very certain, that, in our late negociations, none of our miniſters would ever have made uſe of the term, without adding a proper qualification. But upon its having been thus admitted by us, the Spaniards now pretend, that they cannot ſo much as enter into any treaty with us for regulating this territorial juriſdiction, ſo as to make the exerciſe of it, and the exerciſe of our right to cut logwood conſiſtent with each other, until we have demoliſhed all the fortifications we have erected, and ordered all our people to remove from thoſe territories. This is really more unreaſonable than the juriſdiction they contend for. By the frequent and violent interruptions they have given to our people in the exerciſe of their right, and the murders they have committed upon ſuch occaſions, they have obliged them to erect ſome redoubts for their own protection whilſt employed in cutting logwood, and for the preſervation of what they have cut, until made fit for being carried on board their ſhips; and now without offering any atonement for paſt injuries, theſe treſpaſſers tell us, we will not ſo much as treat with you about any regulations for preventing our doing the like in time to come, until you have demoliſhed your works, and removed the people that have erected them.

Common ſenſe muſt dictate to every man the extravagance of this demand; but to make it more plain to every Engliſh reader, I ſhall ſuppoſe, that I am poſſeſſed of a manor, the people of which have a right of eſtovers, as our lawyers call it, that is to ſay, a right to cut firewood, &c. in the woods of a neighbouring manor: Suppoſe that whilſt my people are cutting their wood in the moſt uſual and regular way, the lord of that manor ſends his ſteward with a poſſe, who under ſome frivolous pretences not only drives them away, but kills ſome of them in doing ſo. If we were both ſubject to a ſuperior impartial tribunal, that tribunal would not only puniſh the offenders, and give me reparation, but alſo eſtabliſh ſuch regulations as might prevent any diſpute for the future. But if both manors were independant of any ſuperior tribunal, then the law of nations would take place, and by that law I ſhould be intitled not only to exerciſe my right by force of arms, but to take poſſeſſion of thoſe woods, and to hold that poſſeſſion, by erecting forts, or by any other manner I thought fit, until the lord of that manor made full reparation, and agreed to ſuch regulations, as might be reaſonable and neceſſary for ſecuring the quiet enjoyment of our reſpective rights in time to come. Would it not be ridiculouſly extravagant in him to ſay, I will not ſo much as treat with you upon the ſubject, until you have demoliſhed the forts you have erected, and removed all your people out of my woods?

Yet ridiculous as this demand muſt appear to be, it is the very demand upon which our negotiations with Spain have been held in ſuſpence for five or ſix years. Was it not then extremely complaiſant as well as pacifick in his Majeſty to declare by his miniſter, that if the Spaniards would propoſe any equitable regulation for ſecuring to us the long enjoyed privilege of cutting logwood, which

which had been confirmed by ſo many treaties, his ſteady purpoſe was to cauſe all eſtabliſhments on the logwood coaſts, contrary to the territorial juriſdiction of Spain, to be removed. But it is evident, that the Spaniards were from the beginning reſolved not to ſettle this point, unleſs we would allow them to make what uſe they pleaſed of their territorial juriſdiction, in which caſe they would have preſcribed ſuch rules to our logwood cutters, and would have enforced thoſe rules with ſuch rigour, that it would have been impoſſible for our people to have cut logwood in any place, where they had power enough to carry into execution the rules they had preſcribed.

This is the only point in diſpute that could admit of any diſcuſſion; for as to their pretended right of fiſhing upon the banks of Newfoundland, we have always at firſt given them a flat denial; and it is a circumſtance very far from being in their favour, that though they have contended for it ever ſince, and long before the treaty of Utrecht, yet they have never hitherto ſhewn the leaſt plauſible foundation for their claim, nor have they ever brought it upon the carpet, but when they intended to break with us upon ſome other account. And as to the captures of ſome of their ſhips, which, they pretend, have been unjuſtly condemned by us, and the violations of their territory, which, they pretend, have been committed by our marine, during the preſent war, I do not find by theſe papers that they ever gave in any liſt or particular, either of theſe captures or of theſe violations; therefore I muſt look upon both theſe points of diſſention, as meer captious claims, ſet up on purpoſe as pretences for a rupture. I am convinced, that we have much more reaſon to complain of their violations of their neutrality, than they have to complain of our violations of their territory; and as to unjuſt captures, whatever clamorous complaints the proprietors may have been induced by a faction (for there are factions in Spain as well as other countries) to make at home, they were in their conſcience ſo fully convinced of the juſtice of the capture and condemnation, that they never made any claim, or never proſecuted their claim to an appeal; nor do the Spaniſh miniſters ſo much as pretend, that this neglect in their people was owing to the known injuſtice and partiality of our courts of judicature.

Thus it muſt appear, that no one of the points of diſſention complained of by Spain, could give them any juſt cauſe of a rupture with this nation. The only one that had the leaſt ſhadow of reaſon was that relating to logwood; and in that we were more complaiſant than we had occaſion for. In the beginning of the negociation we admitted their territorial juriſdiction, and only deſired that they would propoſe ſuch regulations, as might prevent its being inconſiſtent with the right which we had ſo long enjoyed, and they had ſo ſolemnly acknowledged. We reſolved not to reſent, as we might have done, the affront they had put upon us by employing our declared enemy as a mediator; and even Mr. Pitt, against whom they ſhew ſo much rancour, inſtructed our miniſter at Madrid, to open to that court as handſome a retreat as might be, in caſe he perceived that they ſincerely wiſhed to find one, and to remove, by an effectual ſatisfaction, the unfavourable impreſſions which the French memorial had juſtly and unavoidably made on the mind of his Majeſty.

But whilſt we were thus treating the court of Spain with ſo much condeſcenſion and real friendſhip, they were privately negotiating, and actually concluded a new treaty with our declared enemies the French. This we at laſt got ſome information of, and from the circumſtances of the power with whom it was concluded, from the time at which it was concluded, and the manner in which it was negotiated, we had the ſtrongeſt reaſon to ſuſpect, that it contain

tained ſome hoſtile engagements againſt this nation, or ſome articles that were contrary to, or inconſiſtent with the treaties ſubſiſting between Spain and us; for otherwiſe, as it was with our declared enemy, even common decency, and the reſpect which two courts in friendſhip owe to each other, the negociation, or at leaſt the treaty, as ſoon as concluded, ought to have been communicated to our miniſter at Madrid, or by the Spaniſh miniſter to our court here. This neglect of that reſpect which was due to us, amounted at ſuch a criſis to a real indignity, and ſuch an indignity as highly merited an immediate declaration of war. But ſuch a regard had our miniſters for the true intereſt of Spain, I may ſay, as well as for the intereſt of this country, that they reſolved to ſuſpend their reſentment, till their ſuſpicions ſhould be authentically removed by a communication of this new treaty, or confirmed by an abſolute refuſal.

For this reaſon they reſolved to demand a communication of theſe new engagements, but to make that demand in ſuch a manner, as not to give the court of Spain the leaſt reaſonable diſguſt: and, as this was the immediate cauſe, or, at leaſt, the pretended immediate cauſe of the rupture, to ſhew the perverſeneſs of the court of Spain, I ſhall give the reader the inſtructions given by our miniſters upon this occaſion, in their own words. The Earl of Egremont, in his moſt ſecret letter to the Earl of Briſtol, dated October 28, 1761, after ſetting forth his Majeſty's pacific ſentiments, proceeds as follows:

'Theſe being the King's ſentiments, his Majeſty cannot imagine, that the court of Spain ſhould think it unreaſonable, to deſire a communication of the treaty acknowledged to have been lately concluded between the courts of Madrid and Verſailles, or of ſuch articles thereof, as can, by particular and explicit engagements, immediately relate to the intereſts of Great-Britain, or, in a more general and diſtant view of affairs, be any ways conſtrued to affect the ſame in the preſent conjuncture, before he enters into farther negociation on the points depending between the two crowns; which the King conceives may be ſoon amicably accommodated, if his Catholick Majeſty means to bring the ſame facility on his part, as his Majeſty is determined to ſhew on his, towards the ſpeedy adjuſtment of that, which ſeems now to remain the principal, if not the only matter in diſpute: For, though the King, from his confidence in the repeated aſſurances of friendſhip from his Catholick Majeſty, is unwilling to ſuppoſe, that a treaty, concluded by him, can contain any thing to the prejudice of Great-Britain; yet, as the court of France has affected to give out, that Spain was on the point of entering into the war; which language has been induſtriouſly propagated, and generally with ſucceſs, in moſt courts of Europe: his Majeſty therefore thinks, that the honour of his crown, and the intereſts of his people, equally call for an explanation, with regard to this already too much credited report, before he can, conſiſtent with his own dignity, proceed in any negociation with Spain: nor can any fair or candid diſcuſſion of the rights or differences of the two courts take place upon a juſt and equitable footing, ſhould Spain, while ſhe is fully informed of the extent of all his Majeſty's alliances and connections, maintain a ſuſpicious and unfriendly reſerve, with regard to a treaty recently concluded between her and his Majeſty's declared and inveterate enemy: by whom it is openly and induſtriouſly aſſerted, throughout Europe, that the purport thereof is hoſtile to Great-Britain.

'I am here to inform your Excellency, that, in my firſt conference with the Count de Fuentes, I explained this matter fully, but his Excellency avoided entering into it, and ſeemed to wiſh that it might be paſ-

'ſed through another channel; diſ-
'claiming, however, in the ſtrongeſt
'manner, any unfriendly intentions of
'his court. It is therefore the King's
'pleaſure, that your Excellency ſhould
'uſe the moſt preſſing inſtances to M.
'Wall, to obtain ſuch communication
'as is above-mentioned; and it is
'hoped, that you will eaſily convince a
'miniſter, ſo thoroughly acquainted
'with the nature and conſtitution of
'this country, of the importance of
'the teſt of friendſhip, to the ſupport
'of that deſirable harmony between
'the two courts; and how much a re-
'fuſal to give due ſatisfaction on this
'head, would impede and obſtruct his
'Majeſty's beſt intentions towards that
'valuable object. It is needleſs to re-
'commend to your Excellency, to urge
'this matter in the moſt polite and
'friendly terms; gently inſinuating
'the above arguments, to ſhew, that
'his Majeſty ought to be ſatisfied as
'to this matter, before he proceeds to
'other points: but, on the other hand,
'your Excellency will give the Spaniſh
'miniſter the ſtrongeſt aſſurances, that,
'this obſtacle removed, his Majeſty is
'moſt ſincerely and cordially diſpoſed
'to enter into an amicable diſcuſſion
'of other matters in diſpute; little
'doubting, but that a confirmed reci-
'procal confidence would naturally
'point out expedients to ſave the ho-
'nour of both kings, adjuſt things to
'mutual ſatisfaction, and eſtabliſh a
'harmony, as permanent as advanta-
'geous to both courts.'

In a ſecond letter of the ſame date, his lordſhip concludes thus:

'I am further to inform your Ex-
'cellency, for your private direction,
'that, in caſe you ſhould find inſuper-
'able objections to ſuch a communi-
'cation as is expected in my moſt ſe-
'cret letter of this date, and that, in
'lieu thereof, it ſhould be propoſed to
'give his Majeſty ſolemn aſſurances of
'the innocence of the treaty in queſtion
'with reſpect to the King's intereſts: in
'ſuch caſe, your Excellency is not to-
'tally to reject the alternative, but to
'take it *ad referendum*, to be tranſ-
'mitted to your court: provided al-
'ways, that the ſaid aſſurances be
'given upon his Catholick Majeſty's
'royal word, ſignified in writing, ei-
'ther by the Spaniſh ſecretary of ſtate
'to your Excellency, or by the Conde
'de Fuentes to the King's ſecretary of
'State here, and not otherwiſe.'

And, in a third letter, alſo of the ſame date, he concludes thus:

'The King's thorough reliance on
'your experienced zeal for his ſervice,
'makes it unneceſſary to recommend
'vigilance on this occaſion. I am
'therefore only to add, that your Ex-
'cellency, in the diligent proſecution
'of this object, will moſt cautiouſly
'avoid the leaſt mark of offenſive diffi-
'dence, which might, in any degree,
'tend to interrupt thoſe friendly diſ-
'poſitions, which his Majeſty ſincerely
'wiſhes to cultivate and improve.'

Conſidering the ſituation of affairs between England and France, when this treaty was made between France and Spain, and conſidering the uſe that was made of it by France, can any man ſuppoſe, that it was not abſolutely neceſſary for us to make this demand? Can any man ſay, that it was poſſible to make this demand in terms more gentle and friendly? But, before theſe letters could arrive at Madrid, the Earl of Briſtol had heard of this new treaty between France and Spain, and as the nature of his truſt required, deſired to be informed by the Spaniſh miniſters as to the truth of the report, and as to the nature of theſe new engagements, if any there were. Of his application upon this head, he gives the following account in his letter, dated November 2d.

'The ſurprizing change I have of
'late perceived in General Wall's diſ-
'courſe, and the un-looked for alter-
'ation of that miniſter's ſentiments,
'with regard to the preſent ſituation
'of this country, has determined me
'to diſpatch the meſſenger Potter to
'England,

'England, that your lordſhip may be 'thoroughly informed of the haughty 'language now held by this court; ſo 'different from all the former profeſ- 'ſions made to me by the Catholick 'King's commands, and ſo diametri- 'cally oppoſite to the moſt ſolemn and 'repeated declarations I had received 'from the Spaniſh ſecretary of ſtate, of 'a thorough reſolution to maintain a 'perfect harmony and good correſpon- 'dence between the two kingdoms, ſo 'requiſite for their mutual intereſt and 'reciprocal felicity.

'Such ſtrong reports of an approach- 'ing rupture between Great-Britain 'and Spain, grounded upon ſeveral 'authentick aſſurances I had received, 'that ſome agreement had been ſettled 'and ſigned between their Catholick 'and moſt Chriſtian Majeſties, deter- 'mined me to enquire minutely into 'this affair; and, therefore, I took 'an opportunity of mentioning to M. 'Wall, that notwithſtanding the fre- 'quent, and even late declarations he 'had made to me, concerning the pa- 'cifick inclinations of Spain, yet I 'could not conceal the uneaſineſs it 'gave me, to hear from all parts, 'both within theſe kingdoms, and 'from other countries, that a treaty 'had not long ſince been concluded 'between the courts of Madrid and 'Verſailles, and therefore I deſired his 'Excellency would ſatisfy my doubts, 'by informing me, whether there was 'any ground for theſe rumours; and, 'in caſe it were poſſible, after all that 'had paſſed between us, for ſuch a 'convention as was hinted at, to have 'been concluded; then I hoped to be 'told of what nature this treaty was, 'whether offenſive or ſingly defenſive; 'what were the principal conditions 'contained in it, and with what views 'this ſudden and cloſe union, between 'Spain and France, had been calcu- 'lated: for, I could neither hear ſuch 'reports with indifference, nor give 'credit to the truth of them, without 'an explicit avowal thereof from his 'Excellency's mouth.'

Could this application, or any expreſſion made uſe of by our miniſter upon the occaſion give offence to the niceſt point of honour in the court of Spain? Even Mr. Wall himſelf did not find the leaſt fault with either; but inſtead of anſwering the queſtion, he flung himſelf into a paſſion, and began to exclaim againſt our conduct with regard to France, and our deſigns with regard to Spain; by ſaying,

'That the King his maſter had rea- 'ſon to think the conduct of England 'unwarrantable; for his Catholick 'Majeſty never could obtain an anſwer 'from the Britiſh miniſtry, to any me- 'morial or paper that was ſent from 'hence, either by the channel of the 'Count of Fuentes, or through my 'hands. He told me, we were intoxi- 'cated with all our ſucceſſes, and a 'continued ſeries of victories had elated 'us ſo far, as to induce us to con- 'temn the reaſonable conceſſions France 'had conſented to make to us for a 'peace; but that it was evident, by 'our refuſal of the Duc de Choiſeul's 'propoſals, all we aimed at was, firſt, 'to ruin the French power, in order 'more eaſily to cruſh Spain, to drive 'all the ſubjects of the Chriſtian King, 'not only from their iſland colonies in 'the new world, but alſo to deſtroy 'their ſeveral forts and ſettlements up- 'on the continent of North America, 'to have an eaſier taſk in ſeizing on all 'the Spaniſh dominions in thoſe parts, 'thereby to ſatisfy the utmoſt of our 'ambition, and to gratify our un- 'bounded thirſt of conqueſt.'

From this behaviour in the Spaniſh ſecretary of ſtate, it is plain that a rupture was reſolved on by the court of Spain, before any application was made by us for a communication of the treaty they had entered into with France, or of their deſigns in conſequence of that treaty.

However, as our miniſter wiſely kept his temper, he coolly anſwered all the objections made to our conduct; of which he, in his ſaid letter, gives the following account.

'Upon this I went methodically 'through the various ſubjects that had 'been ſtarted by the Spaniſh ſecretary 'of ſtate, inſiſting on the firſt diſco-'very, and a continued poſſeſſion of 'the Newfoundland fiſhery, by the 'King's ſubjects; whereas the Spa-'niards had never brought any proofs 'to back their own aſſertions to a 'claim to that fiſhery, whilſt we had 'clearly deduced our right from the 'time of Henry VII.

'With regard to the logwood trade; 'a conſtant enjoyment of it for about 'a century, confirmed to us by trea-'ties, under the denominations of an 'indulgence, or ſufferance, made it a 'legal commodity: but, as to all u-'ſurped ſettlements, I had often been 'ordered to declare the King's readi-'neſs to have them evacuated, when 'an equitable regulation was ſettled, 'between the two courts, for our quiet 'poſſeſſion of that valuable branch of 'commerce.'

'Then, as to the ſeveral complaints 'of breaches of neutrality, pretended 'confiſcations of goods, unlawful ſei-'zures of Spaniſh veſſels, and all the 'various blended grievances I had 'heard of; I could only anſwer, in 'general, that our courts of law were 'open to all complainants; and, tho' 'parties might go from thence diſſa-'tisfied, yet the juſtice of thoſe courts 'of judicature had never been im-'peached.

'In relation to England's views, of 'forcing our enemies to agree to ſuch 'terms, as we thought might inſure 'our nation from the apprehenſions of 'a future war; I deſired to know, 'what inſtance there was of any coun-'try's not endeavouring to obtain the 'moſt advantageous conditions for it-'ſelf at a peace, eſpecially when Provi-'dence had vouchſafed to bleſs a righ-'teous cauſe with ſucceſs: This was 'the caſe of Great-Britain; we were 'bound by ſtrong engagements to ſup-'port our allies, and inſiſted on being 'at liberty to fulfil thoſe engagements 'according to the extent of them; while we determined to ſettle our em-'pire in America upon ſuch a footing, 'as ſhould free our colonies there from 'encroachments, and not leave them 'to be liable to a repetition of ſuch 'chicanes from the French, as had 'cauſed the beginning of thoſe diſtur-'bances, which had afterwards extend-'ed themſelves into Europe.'

And having after this again inſiſted upon his queſtion, he at laſt extorted from Mr. Wall, 'That his Catholick 'Majeſty had judged it expedient to 'renew his family compacts with the 'moſt Chriſtian King;' but, at the ſame time, he abſolutely refuſed to give any light into the nature of thoſe compacts, or the time when they were made or renewed; and only ſaid, that the Count de Fuentes and Mr. Buſſy had declared to our miniſters all that was meant to be communicated to them. Let us then ſee what the Count de Fuentes had declared in relation to this new treaty; for, as to Mr. Buſſy, it does not appear that he ever mentioned it. And, as to the Count de Fuentes, he had hitherto been ſo far from mentioning this treaty, that all his converſations had been of the moſt amicable kind; and, on the 12th or 13th of November, when he had an audience of his Majeſty, without ſaying any thing of this treaty, he had given his Majeſty the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of the friendly diſpoſition of the King his maſter, and of his ſteady purpoſe to maintain the ſtricteſt amity with the court of Great-Britain.

This double dealing, and the daily accounts we had from the Earl of Briſtol, and from all the foreign gazettes, of the warlike preparations in Spain, both by ſea and land, could not but increaſe the ſuſpicions of our miniſters, that in this new treaty, or family compact, as Mr. Wall had called it, there was ſomething of an offenſive nature againſt this nation, eſpecially as the agents and tools of the French court continued to aſſert and publiſh, both at home and abroad, that Spain was on the point of declaring war againſt England; therefore our miniſters

moſt

moſt juſtly reſolved to inſiſt more peremptorily upon a communication of this new treaty, and an authentick declaration of the intentions of Spain, with regard to Great Britain, but ſtill to do this in as polite and complaiſant a manner as was poſſible; and in purſuance of this reſolution, the Earl of Egremont, in his letter of the 19th of November, to the Earl of Briſtol, firſt gives this remarkable anſwer to what Mr. Wall had ſuppoſed of our deſigns againſt Spain, viz.

'His Majeſty read, with particular 'concern, the intemperate and raſh 'advice which that miniſter talked of 'propoſing to the King his maſter, 'grounded upon meer chimerical ſup'poſitions of intended hoſtilities againſt 'Spain, which do the higheſt injuſtice 'to the purity and integrity of his Ma'jeſty's intentions: and M. Wall muſt 'himſelf know, that there has been a 'particular delicacy obſerved, in con'certing our plans for military opera'tions, to avoid carrying hoſtilities to'wards objects, which might give the 'leaſt jealouſy or umbrage to the court 'of Spain; and therefore, his Majeſty 'can only conſider ſuch unjuſt ſugge'ſtions and groundleſs ſuſpicions, as 'deſtitute of all probability, as of 'proof, as a meer pretext, in caſe, 'that, contrary to all good faith, and 'the moſt ſolemn repeated profeſſions 'of friendly intentions, the court of 'Spain ſhould have meditated or re'ſolved on hoſtilities againſt England: 'which as, on the one hand, his Ma'jeſty will, with his uſual moderation, 'endeavour to prevent, by all means 'conſiſtent with his own dignity, and 'that of the nation; ſo, on the other, 'he will, with the utmoſt firmneſs and 'reſolution, ſtrenuouſly repel, with 'that vigour which becomes a monarch 'conſcious of being attacked without 'cauſe or provocation, and zealous at 'all times to aſſert and vindicate the 'honour of his crown, and the rights 'of his ſubjects.'

And then his lordſhip proceeds thus; 'The patience and calmneſs with 'which your excellency liſtened to what 'muſt have been ſo painful to hear, as 'the vague declamation with which the 'Spaniſh ſecretary eluded, for the ſecond 'time, returning any anſwer to the 'queſtion you ſo properly perſevered in 'urging to him; and your having ſtill 'returned to the charge, after an inter'val of an hour, without any effect, 'except the dry unſatisfactory telling 'you, that the Count de Fuentes and 'M. Buſſy had declared to his Majeſty's 'miniſters all that was meant to be com'municated to them; has ſo unpro'miſing an aſpect, as to give the King 'very little reaſon to hope for good ef'fects from further patience and for'bearance: and ſo unſatisfactory a re'ſult of your excellency's inquiries, 'reduces his Majeſty to the diſagreea'ble neceſſity of demanding a preciſe 'and categorical anſwer from the court 'of Madrid, relative to their intention 'with regard to Great Britain in this 'critical conjuncture; and therefore, 'it is his Majeſty's expreſs command, 'that your excellency, making ſuch 'uſe of this diſpatch, as you ſhall judge 'proper, do, without loſs of time, de'mand of the Spaniſh ſecretary of ſtate, 'in his Majeſty's name, an immediate, 'clear, and categorical anſwer to that 'queſtion; and that you do aſſure M. 'Wall, with becoming firmneſs, and 'in the moſt explicit terms, that any 'procraſtination, ambiguity, or evaſion, 'will be conſidered as ample and ſuffi'cient grounds, for authorizing his 'Majeſty to take ſuch ſteps as his royal 'wiſdom ſhall dictate, for the honour 'and dignity of his crown, and for 'the protection and ſecurity of his 'people. At the ſame time that your 'excellency cannot be too firm and ex'plicit upon this queſtion, you will be 'particularly cautious not to uſe the 'leaſt harſhneſs in your manner, or mix 'any thing in your converſation with 'the Spaniſh miniſter, which can have 'the leaſt tendency to indiſpoſe or irri'tate him. Nothing would more eſſen'tially contribute to his Majeſty's real 'ſatisfaction, than your excellency's

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'bringing back that court to a diſpaſſionate and reaſonable way of thinking; and your procuring ſuch an anſwer, as might juſtify his Majeſty's continuation of the ſame friendly and amicable intercourſe, which is not more the intereſt of both countries, than his Majeſty's ſincere deſire. Various are the proofs that could be given of this diſpoſition of his Majeſty: notorious it is to all Europe, that, in his Majeſty's councils, every thing which might indicate a tendency to break through that good underſtanding between the two courts, which he is ſo anxious to maintain, has been cautiouſly avoided. Happy if ſuch meaſures, properly attributed to the rectitude of his royal mind, ſhould contribute towards the ſalutary effects which his moderation thereby propoſed: but ſhould, on the contrary, a falſe and injurious interpretation, conſtrue into timidity, his Majeſty's deſire of maintaining peace with Spain, provided that deſire was reciprocal on the part of the Catholic King; and ſhould a rupture enſue, after every becoming facility given on the part of Great-Britain; his Majeſty will, at leaſt, have the conſolation to reflect, that, whatever the conſequences may be, he can appeal to all the world for the rectitude and purity of his intentions, and for the moderation he has obſerved, in endeavouring to prevent ſo great a calamity, by every ſtep which his honour and dignity could permit.'

In another letter of the ſame date his lordſhip writes to the Earl of Briſtol as follows:

'I have it further in command from his Majeſty, to acquaint your excellency, for your particular government in a matter of ſo much importance, that if the court of Spain ſhould have refuſed to give your Excellency the ſatisfaction required in my moſt ſecret letter of the 28th paſt, or the alternative, which, by my ſecret and confidential letter of the ſame date, your Excellency was permitted to take *ad referendum*; or that, having demanded the categorical anſwer required of M. Wall in my letter of this day's date, he ſhould, either in direct terms, or by implication, acknowledge having entered into any agreement with, or entertaining any intention of joining the French in this war, or of acting hoſtilely towards the King, or any ways departing from their neutrality; it is the King's pleaſure, that, in any of thoſe caſes, your Excellency do forthwith come away from Madrid without taking leave, and repair, with all convenient ſpeed to Liſbon, where you will find a ſhip of war ready to receive your Excellency, and to ſail with you to England: and you are to ſignify to the Spaniſh miniſter, that either a peremptory refuſal of giving any ſatisfaction, or of diſavowing any intentions to take part with our declared and inveterate enemies in the preſent war, cannot be looked upon by his Majeſty in any light, but as an aggreſſion on the part of Spain, and as an abſolute declaration of war.'

And in a third of the ſame date, his lordſhip writes, that in caſe his Excellency ſhould find little or no hopes of ſuch an anſwer as demanded, he would give immediate notice of our ſituation to major-general Parſlow at Gibraltar, to Sir Charles Saunders, to commodore Keppel, and to all his Majeſty's conſuls in Spain and Portugal, in order to put his Majeſty's ſubjects properly on their guard; which ſhews, that our miniſters neglected nothing that could be thought of, for preventing our trading ſhips or merchants effects from being ſeized, as the Spaniards have uſually done upon a rupture, tho' expreſly contrary to the treaties ſubſiſting between the two nations.

November 10th. The Earl of Briſtol received the Earl of Egremont's diſpatches of October 28th, and, in purſuance thereof, had ſeveral conferences upon the ſubject with Mr. Wall, who had now again altered his behaviour, for he liſtened to his diſcourſe with attention, anſwered him without warmth, talked

talked in a friendly manner, and they parted with reciprocal proteſtations of their earneſt deſire to continue in peace. But inſtead of any plain anſwer to the queſtion which the Earl of Briſtol was, by the ſaid diſpatches of October 28th, directed to aſk, there was on the 3d of December delivered to him, the copy of an inſtruction which had been ſent to the Count de Fuentes at London, and which was not delivered by the Count to our miniſters here until the 21ſt of the ſame month.

On the 5th of December the Earl of Briſtol received the Earl of Egremont's ſaid diſpatches of the 19th of November, and next day he had a new conference with Mr. Wall, who continued to behave in a friendly manner, but declared, that the copy he had delivered of the aforeſaid inſtruction to the Count de Fuentes, was the only anſwer he could give to his Excellency's inquiries about the treaty, or the intention of Spain with regard to Great Britain. However, he deſired to have in writing the ſubſtance of what his Excellency had ſaid upon that occaſion, that he might get it tranſlated, and preſented to his maſter, which was accordingly delivered, and was as follows:

'Count of Fuentes accompanied, the Catholick King's letter to his Majeſty, with the ſtrongeſt profeſſions of friendſhip from Spain.

'The King's particular delicacy, in concerting military plans, to avoid any hoſtilities towards objects that could give umbrage to his Catholick Majeſty.

'An anſwer concerning the treaty; as well as to know the intention of Spain, with regard to Great Britain.

'Nothing could more eſſentially give real ſatisfaction to his Majeſty, than my procuring ſuch an anſwer, as might contribute to the continuation of that friendly intercourſe, which it is not more the intereſt of both crowns to maintain, than it is the King's ſincere deſire to cultivate.'

In the account which the Earl of Briſtol gives, December 7th, to our court of this conference, two paragraphs are remarkable: They are as follow:

'You will, perhaps, my lord, be 'ſurpriſed to find, I have, in this viſit, 'only dwelt in general terms, concerning the intention of Spain with regard to England: I beg of you to 'ſuſpend forming any judgment about 'my conduct therein, till I have explained my motive for acting in that 'manner. I perceived general Wall's 'tone to be of ſo conciliating a nature; 'he expreſſed his wiſhes ſo ſtrongly, 'that ſome method might be found out 'for an amicable adjuſtment of our 'differences; and was ſo far from dropping the leaſt word, that could make 'me imagine Spain intended to act hoſtilely againſt us, that I began to flatter myſelf, I might obtain the categorical anſwer I was ordered to demand, without the Spaniſh miniſter's 'ſuſpecting my ultimate orders. When 'I was going out of his room, he took 'me by the hand, and ſaid, with a 'ſmile, he hoped; but there he ſtopped. I aſked him what he hoped, 'that I might alſo hope, and that all 'might concur in the ſame hopes: but 'his Excellency only then bowed, and 'took his leave of me.

'Your lordſhip will, no doubt, have 'remarked, that, from the time of Potter's departure with my diſpatches of 'the 2d paſt, the ſtile of the Spaniſh miniſter has been ſoftening gradually. 'What had occaſioned the great fermentation during that period at this 'court, the effects of which, I felt from 'general Wall's animated diſcourſe at 'the Eſcurial, was, the notice having, 'about that time, reached the Catholic 'King, that the change which had 'happened in the Engliſh adminiſtration, was relative to meaſures propoſed 'to be taken againſt this country: hence 'aroſe that ſudden wrath and paſſion, 'which, for a ſhort time, affected the 'whole Spaniſh court; as it was thought 'moſt extraordinary here, that the declaring war againſt the Catholic King, 'ſhould ever have been moved in his 'Majeſty's councils, ſince the Spani-

'ards

'ards have always looked upon themſelves as the aggrieved party; and of courſe, never could imagine, that the Engliſh would be the firſt to begin a war with them.'

The next day, that is December the 8th, his Excellency had, at Mr. Wall's deſire, a new conference with him, when he was again told, that with regard to the treaty and intentions of Spain, the ſaid inſtruction to the Count of Fuentes was the only anſwer the Catholick King judged it expedient to give. Upon this his Excellency, according to his inſtructions of the 19th of November, made, and, at Mr. Wall's deſire, delivered in writing the following demand:

'Whether the court of Madrid intends to join the French, our enemies, to act hoſtilely againſt Great-Britain, or to depart, in any manner from its neutrality?

'A categorical anſwer is expected to thoſe queſtions: otherwiſe, a refuſal to comply will be looked upon as an aggreſſion, on the part of Spain, and a declaration of war.'

And, on the 10th, he received the following letter from Mr. Wall.

'Your Excellency having expreſſed to me, the day before yeſterday, and being even pleaſed to put in writing, that you had orders to aſk a poſitive and categorical anſwer to the queſtion, If Spain thought of joining herſelf with France againſt England? declaring, at the ſame time, that you ſhould look upon the refuſal as a declaration of war; and that you would, in conſequence, leave this court. The ſpirit of haughtineſs and of diſcord, which dictated this inconſiderate ſtep, and which, for the misfortune of mankind, ſtill reigns ſo much in the Britiſh government, is what made, in the ſame inſtant, the declaration of war, and attacked the King's dignity. Your Excellency may think of retiring when, and in the manner, is convenient to you; which is the only anſwer that, without detaining you, his Majeſty has ordered me to give you. The indiſpoſition your Excellency ſaw me in, ſcarce permitted me to go to receive the King's commands.

'May your Excellency carry away with you all the happineſs which correſponds to your perſonal qualities, and the conſtant remembrance of the ſincere affection with which I am, praying God for the long preſervation of your life,

'Moſt excellent Lord,

'I kiſs your Excellency's hands,

'Your obedient ſervant,

'Don RICARDO WAALL.'

From this time the court of Spain behaved in the moſt indecent manner towards our miniſter: they not only denied him any order for poſt-horſes, even for ſending a meſſenger to Liſbon, for a paſſport from that court, but they ſurrounded his houſe with ſpies, and iſſued an order for ſtopping every one going from Madrid without leave; which was certainly done on purpoſe to prevent his giving notice to our merchants and trading ſhips in the ſeveral ports of Spain; but his Excellency had before taken care to give notice as directed of our critical ſituation, and even now contrived a method to give notice of his leaving that court, which he did on the 17th, being the ſooneſt his health would permit; ſo that our miniſters here had no account of the actual breach with the court of Spain till the 24th of December, being three days after the Count of Fuentes had delivered them that court's anſwer to our inquiries about their late treaty with France, and their intention with regard to this kingdom; which was in ſubſtance, that his Catholick Majeſty could eaſily give a direct anſwer, but his own dignity prevented his doing ſo conſidering its being aſked as a condition for our entering upon a negociation about differences which had been for many years ſubſiſting; and, conſidering the impropriety of his Majeſty's ſatisfying our curioſity at every turn, whilſt no ſatisfaction was given to his juſt demands.

If our enquiries had proceeded from meer curioſity, or if we had acknowledged the juſtice of the Spaniſh demands, and yet refuſed ſatisfaction, there might have been ſome ſenſe in this haughty anſwer; but the uſe which our enemies, the French, had made of the late treaty between them and Spain, and the critical time at which that treaty was concluded, made it abſolutely neceſſary for us, upon many accounts, to have it communicated, that we might authentically diſprove what France had ſo poſitively alledged, and ſo induſtriouſly propagated, that Spain had engaged to join with them in the war againſt this nation. And as to the demands of Spain, we had ſhewn, that two of them were without the leaſt foundation; and, as to the third, we had ſhewn, that their own governors in America had been the cauſe of what they now complain of, and we offered to give them all the ſatisfaction they could deſire, as ſoon as they had propoſed an effectual method for ſecuring us in the quiet enjoyment of our right to cut logwood, without being, as formerly, interrupted by theſe governors, as often as they ſhould take it into their heads to do ſo.

Theſe things being conſidered, we could not but look upon ſuch a haughty and provoking anſwer to ſuch a reaſonable demand, as a proof that they were reſolved to join with France againſt us, unleſs we would agree to grant to France ſuch terms of peace as they might be pleaſed to preſcribe, and alſo to grant every claim that they themſelves had ſet up againſt us: and this, I am convinced, they had reſolved on, even before the date of any of the papers now laid before the publick, for which I may, perhaps, hereafter give a reaſon now little thought of.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

Obſervations upon the polity and monarchy of Ruſſia.

THE Empreſs Eliſabeth was no ſooner poſſeſſed of the crown of her illuſtrious anceſtors, than ſhe gave the higheſt marks of thoſe virtues which rendered her worthy of that elevation, and which her former circumſtances had concealed. But her conduct appeared in nothing more wiſe and amiable, than in the care ſhe took for ſettling the ſucceſſion, which ſhe knew muſt be fixed, before ſhe could hope to ſee her government firmly eſtabliſhed. She therefore reſolved to ſend for her nephew, Charles Peter Ulric, the young Duke of Holſtein, who was the preſumptive heir to the Imperial crown, under the original eſtabliſhment of the Emperor Peter the Great. He was born the 10th of February, 1728, and, ſoon after his arrival at Peterſburg, was declared Grand Duke of Ruſſia, and heir apparent of the empire; in which quality he was alſo acknowledged by the Senate, as well as by all the nobility of that great empire, with the utmoſt chearfulneſs poſſible.

The Houſe of Holſtein now occupies all the thrones in the north, and conſequently appears one of the moſt conſiderable families that has been known in Europe. The Houſe of Oldenburg, of which are the preſent Royal Family of Denmark, is the ſame with that of Holſtein. The King of Sweden, who certainly owes his dignity to the interpoſition of the late Czarina, is the near relation, and as ſuch, was adminiſtrator of the dominions of the Duke of Holſtein, now Emperor of Ruſſia. This Houſe, therefore, is likely to be truly formidable; and, if all its branches unite their intereſts, muſt neceſſarily have a great influence on the general affairs of Europe.

We come next to the government of this great empire; a ſubject very little underſtood, but which may be, however, explained in a very few words. The Czar, Peter the Great, was the legiſlator of his dominions; and, tho' no prince was more abſolute than himſelf, yet it is certain that he aimed at ſetting ſome bounds to the power of his ſucceſſors; and for this reaſon he eſtabliſhed a ſenate, in which it is

thought that he had the government of France in view, and that he meant this ſhould reſemble the Parliament of Paris, which it does in many reſpects, and in none more than this, that it ſerves to give a ſanction, and the form and authority of laws to acts that ſpring from the will of the Prince.

But ſtill the old conſtitution prevails, and the true government of Ruſſia is what it always was, deſpotic. In minorities indeed, and in other conjunctures, ſuch as in the late revolutions, there ſeems to be an actual power attributed to the ſenate, which, to people at a diſtance, may repreſent the form of rule in Ruſſia as a limited government; but, when we come to examine it more cloſely, we ſhall perceive ſo ſtrict a conformity between the will of the Prince and the decrees of this aſſembly, as muſt ſufficiently convince us of the truth of what has been before laid down, that the Imperial power is rather ſtrengthened than controuled by their proceedings. As to the ſeveral colleges, as they are ſtiled in Ruſſia, or, as they are called by us, Boards, to which the various branches of the adminiſtration are aſſigned, though the form is German, yet the thing is French; and Peter the Great contrived them after the model of the ſeveral councils in France. The High Chancellor is generally conſidered as the Prime Miniſter, and the Vice-chancellor as his coadjutor.

The political intereſts of Ruſſia, with reſpect to foreign nations, are not either ſo many, or ſo complicated, as might be expected, conſidering the extent and ſituation of the empire, which gives a right to its monarchs of being conſidered as Aſiatic as well as European powers. The northern parts of the empire, from the frontiers of the Swediſh dominions to thoſe of China and Japan, are guarded in ſuch a manner as to be ſecure, not only from danger, but from apprehenſions; having on that ſide a ſea, hitherto impenetrable, and through which, if any paſſage could be found, it muſt turn to the benefit, but can never prove of any diſadvantage to the ſubjects of Ruſſia; which is a point of great conſequence, and is a bleſſing ſcarce known to any other country than this. The frontiers of the empire towards China are alſo inacceſſible, as conſiſting of deſarts impenetrable by armies, but which yield a tolerable paſſage for caravans; ſo that the Ruſſians may always reckon on the friendſhip of the Chineſe; and, whenever they apply themſelves ſeriouſly thereto, may make this friendſhip turn to their advantage. The Tartars, inhabiting the countries between Ruſſia and Perſia, are no longer formidable to the firſt mentioned empire; on the contrary, they all reſpect it, and many of them have willingly ſubmitted, and become vaſſals to it. The Caſpian ſea, and the dominions which the Ruſſians have on that ſide, give them a fair opening into Perſia, which they have already improved, ſo as to gain to themſelves a very advantageous trade, and this by degrees may be extended perhaps as far as the Eaſt-Indies, with Perſia; but, in caſe of a rupture, ſhe would not have much to fear, ſince, the frontiers of Perſia being open, ſhe might ſoon make an end of the war, by letting looſe upon them the Tartars, who are her tributaries. The Turks, and their aſſociates the Crim Tartars, are more dangerous enemies; but at preſent, the circumſtances of the Porte are ſuch, as will ſcarce allow her to break with the Ruſſians.

The intereſts of Ruſſia in Europe are not hard to aſſign: The Houſe of Auſtria are its moſt material concern; for, while the Imperial houſes are united, not only by general alliances, but by a due and hearty regard for each other's proſperity, neither has much to fear from the Turks; but, if they are divided, and the Ottomans ſhould recover their ancient power, they may be formidable to both. As to Pruſſia, if theſe two powers purſue their true intereſts, and are not miſled by ambitious views, they are not like to be much longer at variance. The maritime powers are the natural allies, and

and hitherto have been, and are like to be, faſt friends to Ruſſia. As to the other Potentates of Europe, their dominions lie at too great a diſtance for Ruſſia to have any great intercourſe with them of either ſort: and, with reſpect to the Houſe of Bourbon, as the Court of Peterſburg has never had any cauſe to like, ſo, in ſpite of all its power, there is no probability of its ever ſeeing much reaſon to fear it.

We have hitherto conſidered the intereſts of this empire in the moſt favourable point of view; but it muſt be allowed, that ſhe is not altogether free from dangers and apprehenſions. It is not at all impoſſible, that diſputes may ariſe about the ſucceſſion: the party of the late Emperor John, though at preſent ſeemingly extinct, may hereafter revive; and it is very likely that, in ſuch a caſe, ſome neighbouring Powers, that have cauſe to be jealous of Ruſſia, may likewiſe interfere.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

The Importance of Martinico, *and the Iſlands in the* Weſt-Indies *yet unſubdued.*

MARTINICO has been for more than fifty years paſt, carried to the higheſt improvement; its productions being ſugar, cotton, coffee, and cocoa, in the quantity of which it far exceeds Guadaloupe, therefore the trade which it will occaſion to this kingdom will be prodigious. The length of this iſland is 54 miles; it has ſeveral good harbours, and has ever been juſtly allowed to be the beſt fortified iſland in the Weſt Indies, and is beyond all doubt the moſt populous; we therefore have great reaſon to rejoice, as well as to be ſurprized, that the conqueſt has coſt us ſo little blood.

I therefore think that the iſlands of St. Vincent, St. Lucia, and the Granades, will ſurrender on a ſummons, as Marigalante did when Guadaloupe fell; which will make this empire compleat from hence to the Virgin Iſlands, leaving the French not an inch of territory in that part of the world.

And as we have now about twenty-five ſhips of the line, and above fifteen thouſand regular troops at Martinico, they leaving a garriſon there, one may venture to affirm that nothing in America can ſtand againſt ſuch a force; and as Porto Rico is not above four days ſail from Martinico, and to leeward, it is hoped our admiral will call, and ſpend a few days there. This iſland belongs to Spain, and is about 120 miles long, and 60 broad; its productions are few, occaſioned by the indolence of the Spaniards. I have ſeen a few ſugar-canes that have grown upon it, of 12 feet long. Its capital is St. Juan, which has not above 300 houſes; the fort is on an iſland, old and ruinous, and never but one regiment kept in the iſland.

From hence it is about 70 miles to St. Domingo, a vaſt iſland, its length about 450 miles, and 150 in breadth: The whole did belong to Spain, but the French planting a colony on the weſt end of it, have now almoſt one half. St. Domingo is one of the firſt cities the Spaniards built in America; but there is nothing in the Spaniſh diviſion, nor in that of the French, that will bear any compariſon in point of ſtrength or numbers, to Martinico: whether, therefore, this would become an eaſy conqueſt to our formidable arms, let thoſe who have the conducting them judge.

Admitting that Porto Rico and St. Domingo ſubmit to our power, there remains nothing but Cuba to be ſubdued: this is one of the largeſt iſlands in the world, being about 800 miles long, and on an average about 70 broad; its productions are not numerous, occaſioned by the Spaniſh indolence, their trade being chiefly in hides, tallow, tobacco, and ſome indigo; but the great value they put on it is on account of its excellent port of the Havanna, which indiſputably is one of the very beſt harbours in the world, and the city one of the largeſt in America.

Here it is that the King of Spain builds a great many of his men of war; and in this port the flota, who brings to Spain the immenſe treaſures of Mexico and Peru, from Carthagena, Porto Bello, and Vera Cruz, rendezvous, therefore it may properly be called the key of Spaniſh America.

The benefit that would ariſe from a reduction of thoſe three iſlands to England, and the practicability, as well as probability of conquering them, muſt be obvious to every man; for, as I have obſerved before, ſuch a fleet and army never appeared in that part of the world, and the people they have to encounter are militia, compoſed of Creoles: people born, as they are, near the ſun, are never of a martial diſpoſition; and the regular troops in thoſe iſlands are too few to be named.

Let not that trifling objection prevail, That we cannot ſpare people to plant thoſe iſlands. There would not be required ſuch great numbers of ſettlers as is imagined; for moſt of the preſent inhabitants would transfer their allegiance to the King of Great Britain, if thoſe iſlands were ceded to us.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

The Advantages to England *from the Poſſeſſion of* Gibraltar.

THAT important fortreſs, which our enemies are now meditating to retake, is ſituated at the entrance into the Mediterranean ſea, and, with the mountain on the oppoſite ſhore, forms what is commonly called the Streights. This Streight is about eight leagues in length, and about five in breadth, and what is remarkable, admits a very rapid current inwards, tho' there is no viſible outlet from any part of the Mediterranean ſea, ſufficient to carry off ſo vaſt a body of water as is continually flowing into it thro' this channel; a phænomenon that has not yet been fully accounted for, except a ſubterraneous paſſage be admitted.

The town of Gibralter is of no conſiderable extent; but the bay, in which ſhips of the greateſt burthen may ſafely ride at anchor, is ſo capacious, that all the navy of England might be contained in it; and the narrowneſs of the Streight, and the difficulty of paſſing thro' it to the Atlantic ocean, makes it a moſt convenient ſituation for annoying the enemy's outward bound ſhips, from the Southern coaſts of France, and for rendering the junction of the combined fleets of France and Spain hazardous in time of war.

The mountain, or rather rock, which covers this little town, ſhoots into the ſea for more than a league in length; and it is ſeparated from the continent of Spain, by a narrow neck of marſhy land, acroſs which the Spaniards have cut a foſſe, and fortified it from ſea to ſea, ſo as to cut off all communication with the main land. The rock riſes on every ſide near half a league in perpendicular height, and ſo ſteep, that the aſcent is impracticable to a body of troops when oppoſed; yet the Spaniards, to the number of 5 or 600, in a deſperate attempt to retake the place ſoon after it fell into the hands of the Engliſh, found means to ſcale it in the night time, but being diſcovered in the morning, were part made priſoners by the garriſon, and the remainder driven headlong down the precipice, and all periſhed.

It has indeed been urged, that the uſe the Engliſh have made of this impregnable poſt has been in no proportion to the expence of maintaining it; that it has been made a grave for our men; a drain for our wealth; an infamous job to a commanding officer; a harbour for Jews and extortioners; and a place of refuge for all renegadoes and bad men. Tho' complaints of this kind are often aggravated, yet it is undoubtedly true, that the advantages that have accrued to Great Britain from the poſſeſſion of Gibraltar, have been rather negative than poſitive; ariſing rather from the miſchief trade might have ſuffered had the place been in the hands of

of our enemies, than from the protection and encouragement it has received by being in the hands of Britiſh ſoldiers. It is, however, the uſe that may be made of Gibraltar, that is to be conſidered.

Had Spain apprehended the danger of loſing it, knowing, as they do now, what a bridle it might be made to their ambition, they would never have ſuffered it to be ſo poorly fortified, or ſo weakly defended.

In 1704, when Sir George Rooke formed the deſign of attacking it, he rather conſidered it as a ſecondary attempt, than a primary object of her Majeſty's arms; and at that time it was conquered rather for the competitor for the crown of Spain, than as an eſtabliſhment for a Britiſh garriſon. It was ſummoned to ſurrender for the ſervice of his Catholic Majeſty; and being refuſed, was attacked by the united fleets of England and Holland, aided by an inconſiderable number of land-forces under the command of the Prince of Heſſe-Darmſtadt. Theſe troops, to the number of 1800, landed on the land to the northward, to cut off the communication with the country, while the principal attack was made at the Watering-place, to the ſouth of the town, where, in five or ſix hours, 15,000 ſhot were fired againſt that baſtion; ſo that the enemy were driven from their guns, and a breach was made, which the ſailors entered, and got poſſeſſion of the platform; and afterwards, being ſupported by detachments from the ſhips, they ſuddenly advanced, and took a redoubt and ſmall baſtion half way between the mole and the town, and poſſeſſed themſelves of many of the enemy's cannon; upon which the governor deſired to capitulate, and afterwards ſurrendered upon honourable terms. Thus was this ſtrong fortreſs taken with little or no oppoſition; and the enemy, as if glad to be releaſed from ſo dreary a ſituation all deſerted it, tho' they had their own free choice, to ſtay and enjoy their religion under the protection of their own laws, or go and ſettle where they pleaſed.

The Spaniards, as has already been ſaid, made an unſucceſsful attempt, the ſame year, to retake it; and, in 1727, another attempt was made, at a time when it was ſuſpected a connivance of the Britiſh miniſtry had paved the way for a more fortunate attack; but the bravery and uncorruptedneſs of the then governor fruſtrated that ſecond attempt; and nothing has ſince been undertaken againſt it.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

A Letter *to a* Friend. *Occaſioned by the late Diſappearance of two conſiderable Perſonages.*

AND ſo, as I was ſaying, it was quite a premeditated affair, and by no means the effect of a ſudden fit of paſſion, or inconſiderate precipitation. You are to know they were together at a private public rout, or ball, the night before they actually went off; that very night was intended for the execution of their project. They danced together. About two in the morning, ſays ſhe to her mother, 'My 'dear Madam, I am ſorry to be the 'cauſe of keeping you here ſo long 'beyond your uſual hour of repoſe, 'but really I am in ſuch ſpirits, and 'find myſelf in ſuch a humour for 'dancing, that I fear it will be late 'before I ſhall be able to perſuade my-'ſelf to give over. Do, good Ma-'dam, let me perſuade you to retire 'without me.' 'O! by no means, 'my dear (replied the kind mother) 'I have not the leaſt inclination to go 'home, ſo don't make yourſelf uneaſy 'at all about me; your time ſhall be 'mine.' This unexpected goodneſs diſconcerted their ſcheme, and obliged his lordſhip to have recourſe to a ſecond plot. About four in the morning the company broke up. The mother's chair appeared at the door; but that of the daughter's was not to be found.

Upon

Upon which her partner very naturally deſired the young lady to accept of his. The prudent matron thanked him for the offer, and told him, that ſhe would put Miſs into her chair, and that ſhe herſelf would make uſe of his. This ſhe accordingly performed, and by that means added one reſtleſs night more to the duration of her daughter's ſuſpenſe. The next morning the young lady took it into her head to viſit her uncle, ſtept into her chair, and quitted her father's houſe. The chairmen ſet her down at a certain houſe in a certain ſtreet, which houſe was previouſly prepared for the purpoſe. She told the fellows to come again at a certain hour, and ſo diſmiſſed them. The chair returned according to order, but, on enquiring for the lady, the men were told, that ſhe had been gone from thence a conſiderable time. This was reported to her father, who, the next morning, received a letter, which, by the hand-writing on the direction, he knew to be his daughter's. He took the letter, read the ſuperſcription, and then returned it to the bearer, telling him, that he might give it back to the perſons from whom it came. The lover alſo wrote a letter to his wife, in which he informed her, that though he had lived with her ſo many years, it had never, notwithſtanding all his endeavours, been in his power to bring himſelf to love her as ſhe deſerved; that Miſs —— was the only perſon for whom he had ever felt a real affection, and that with her therefore he had determined to ſpend the reſt of his days. They immediately embarked for Germany, in their way to Italy, where, according to the faſhion of that country, they are determined to live together as long as they two ſhall *like*.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

A full and authentic Account of the late unhappy Affair between the E—l of P———e *and Miſs* H——r. *Extracted from his Memoirs, publiſhed under the Title of* All for Love.

NO adventure in all H—ry's career is more remarkable than his connexion with a celebrated lady, whom I ſhall mention under the name of Felicia; none occaſioned more converſation, nor was attended with more unhappy conſequences.

He firſt ſaw that lady a few days before the coronation; and though he was ſtruck with her attractive appearance, yet he did not, as ſometimes was the caſe with him, fall immediately in love with her; he liked her perſon, but not well enough even to ſeek a ſecond meeting: chance however brought him once more into her company, at Lord B*******'s: he then found her ſprightly, entertaining, and agreeable; he liked her ſtill better, and perceived that he ſhould ſoon love her.———Had the Count been the leaſt prudent, he would, in ſuch a caſe, have checked the growing paſſion, and conſidered not only what was due to his own lady and to himſelf, but to the preſent object of his regard alſo. However, warmth of paſſion, and an impetuoſity of temper, hurried him into theſe attachments, and made him think of nothing but gaining the affections of the *laſt* woman, on whom his heart was fixed.

Although they had taken a reſolution for leaving England, yet the execution of it muſt neceſſarily be attended with ſome difficulties: they deſigned to have retreated about the middle of January, but ſome unforeſeen accidents prevented them. H—ry hired a houſe, for a month, in L—— r-fields, and ſending for an old woman from the country, placed her in it; this houſe was to be the rendezvous whenever they could meet with the happy opportunity. Every thing was at laſt concerted, to take place on a particular day; for the evening of which, after the opera, a convenient party was formed, that could have no controul over Felicia. H—ry was one, and he had managed to have her chair out of the way when ſhe

ſhe ſeemed to want it; he made an offer of his own, which was juſt going to be accepted, when Felicia's came up, and broke the count's plan.

But this was not the laſt diſappointment; they made little doubt of effecting their purpoſe after a rout which both were at, at Mrs. K—'s. His lordſhip had taken ſure means to prevent Felicia's chair from being in the way when wanted. Her mother was preſent. This lady was not apt to be ſuſpicious, and had never controuled her daughter in any thing; her chair was not in time; and H—ry ſnatching the opportunity, offered Felicia his own; her mother, (ſuſpecting nothing) thanked the count for his politeneſs, but accepted the offer for herſelf, and made her daughter go home in her's.——This was the ſecond time that the ſame ſcheme had miſcarried; and our lovers almoſt deſpaired of meeting with ſucceſs—at leaſt in any tolerable time.

About a week after this laſt diſappointment, Mr. and Mrs. H—— being obliged to take a ſhort journey into the country for a day or two, Felicia, was left with Mrs. B—g—n in L——le ſtreet L———r-fields. No ſituation could have been more favourable to her deſires. She ſoon informed H—ry where ſhe was, and deſired him to be at the rendezvous the next day, in the evening, as ſhe would then contrive, if poſſible, to meet him there. That day the Count had an entertainment at his houſe; the D— of M———, L—d B——, and ſeveral other perſons of diſtinction, related to H—ry, were preſent.—Juſt as dinner was coming in, he, ſeemingly in very good ſpirits, in a free manner begged they would be ſeated, and excuſe his going up ſtairs for a moment to write a letter.——They thought it ſomewhat ſtrange, that he ſhould chuſe to write then; but after a little heſitation, were ſeated. The count withdrawing, employed the time in writing to his mother, to lady Wilton, to the d— of M———, to l— B——, to l— L——, and to c—— T———.

When dinner was almoſt over H—y came down, and with the greateſt chearfulneſs, made a haſty meal. About ſeven he went to the houſe in L—— fields, and waited in expectation of ſeeing Felicia. She, in the mean time, was all attention to catch the happy moment to effect her eſcape. About eight o'clock, juſt after tea, ſhe told Mrs. B—gn-g-t-n, that ſhe wanted to ſpeak to Miſs R-yn-lds in L—— fields; and that ſhe would take a chair, and juſt ſtep there for half an hour. Mrs. B———, knowing the acquaintance between them, replied, 'Very well, my 'dear;' and rung the bell for the ſervant to get her chair ready; 'Oh 'dear, madam, ſaid Felicia, it is 'only a ſtep; John may call a hack-'ney chair.' Mrs. B—— would have perſuaded her to have taken her own chair, but ſhe, after a little diſpute, ordered the men to carry her to Mr. R-yn-lds's; where making them ſet her down without knocking, ſhe diſmiſſed them; and as ſoon as they were gone, away ſhe trudged to the rendezvous: there ſhe found H—ry, who had two chairs in the houſe ready, and placing her in one, and himſelf in the other, they were carried to S——ſ t-houſe ſtairs; where a tilted barge with five oars was ready to receive them. H—ry, ordered the men to row down the river with all expedition.——He determined to go to Gr—ſ—d, and there take a paſſage on board ſome ſhip for Holland, which he made no doubt of doing with great eaſe, as the wind was then fair.

Felicia, was in a very ſad ſituation; unable to conceal or ſupport ſuch a load as ſhe now felt on her mind, ſhe burſt into tears. H—ry took every method to allay her uneaſineſs: nothing that the moſt tender paſſion could dictate was omitted by him to raiſe her drooping ſpirits; but ſucceſsful as he was uſed to be, all his perſuaſion was now in vain; poor Felicia for ſome time was quite abſorbed in melancholy reflections.

When day-light appeared, they looked out for a ſhip, but could meet with none, and the wind ſuddenly changed, which

which was very unfortunate: but H—ry, fearing a purſuit, determined to diſguiſe himſelf and Felicia, in ſuch a manner, that they might not be diſcovered: a fiſhing boat paſſed near them very opportunely; the count ſtept into it, and agreeing with the two fiſhermen, hired it for the day.

That night the two lovers were landed at a little village in a creek on the K——ſh ſhore; and after ſpending a moſt diſagreeable night, at a hedge ale-houſe, they returned to their veſſel in the morning.

H—ry had then the good fortune to meet with a Dutchman, who agreed to carry him over on reaſonable terms; but he was obliged to wait while the veſſel was cleared. As he was ſo near a frequented place, they were obliged to take particular pains to remain concealed: they were in the Dutchman's boat; and fearing a diſcovery, ordered it to be faſtened to the ſhore, and they both laid themſelves down in it, and were covered with ſail-cloth, while the ſailor, who attended them, ſtaid on ſhore, but kept in ſight.

As ſoon as the cuſtom-houſe officers had left the ſhip our adventurers were rowed to it, and taken on board; but this being obſerved from ſhore, cauſed ſome ſuſpicions. It was imagined that two French priſoners had eſcaped: a boat was immediately diſpatched to bring them on ſhore; and the meſſenger addreſſing himſelf to H——ry, he found himſelf under the diſagreeable neceſſity of diſcovering who he was; upon which he was ſuffered to purſue his voyage. Had the wind now proved fair he might have got off without any more difficulty; but it became ſo changeable, that it was ſome days before the Dutchman reached the Nore: he had ſcarce made the point, when an armed long boat rowing along his broadſide, boarded him. —— The captain of the boat demanded Felicia, but was anſwered by H—ry with a haughty refuſal: the captain replied, 'that Mr. H—— 'was his particular friend, and that 'he was determined to ſecure his 'daughter; that if his lordſhip made 'reſiſtance it would be in vain, for he 'would take her by force of arms.' H—ry found it impoſſible to protect her; and Felicia almoſt dead with terror, was obliged to go into the boat with the captain: H—ry offered to accompany her, but the captain in a rough manner refuſed to take him in.

The captain carried her back to G——s—d, and placing her in an inn, was alarmed at her extreme illneſs; the next day he ſent a meſſenger to H—ry, who was ſtill at the Nore, to inform him of her diſorder, and of the place where ſhe was; and he diſpatched an expreſs to L—d—n for orders from the ad —lty how to proceed.

The count immediately left the Dutch ſhip and came to G—s—d to ſee Felicia. Nothing could be more moving than their meeting. She had been confined to the Falcon three days, and had never been in bed; was in a fever, and almoſt terrified to death at the thoughts of ſeeing her father, and of for ever loſing her H—ry; he omitted nothing to comfort her in this unlucky ſituation, and they determined to make a ſecond effort to reach Holland, as the captain now delared ſhe was at liberty, he having received an anſwer from the admiralty, ordering him to ſet her free; for being of age they had no power to controul her inclinations. But before they left the Falcon, Mr. T—— arrived expreſs from Mr. H——; who doubted of being able to keep his temper well enough to talk to his daughter himſelf, and therefore deſired his friend to endeavour to perſuade her to return; and to aſſure her, that if ſhe had not rendered herſelf abſolutely undeſerving of forgiveneſs, all that had paſſed ſhould be forgot, and that her inclinations ſhould never be forced in the leaſt degree.

Mr. T—— executed this diſagreeable commiſſion with great tenderneſs —He tried every argument he could think of to induce her to leave the count; but treated her with great politeneſs; indeed it would have been inhuman

inhuman to have acted otherwiſe; for the miſery of her ſituation muſt alone appear to be no ſmall puniſhment of her crime—She was in the deepeſt diſtreſs that could be conceived; her tears and ſighs were to the greateſt degree moving — her fever was violent, and ſhe had juſt been ſeized with an ague fit—The ſtate of her mind is not to be expreſſed; and, to conclude all, ſhe was at an inn where little care could be taken of her: ſhe had not ſlept for three nights; and during that time ſhe had neither eat nor drank. What a ſituation was this for a young lady of her rank and fortune!

Mr. T—— finding his endeavours all in vain (indeed ſhe had hardly the uſe of her reaſon to conſider what was ſaid) left her, and returned to London.

H—ry was impatient to be gone — nor had Felicia any deſire to ſtay longer in England; but ſhe was too ill for him to propoſe going: however, ſhe begged him not to delay his departure, and aſſured him ſhe could bear the voyage.

It was with ſome difficulty that he was brought to conſent to her removal. He hired a maid-ſervant at G——ſ—d to attend her into Holland; and ſhe was drove in a chaiſe to the ſhore, and embarked in a tilted barge, in order to reach the Dutch ſhip, which was at anchor at the Nore. At laſt getting ſafe on board, they waited a day before the wind would permit them to make any way; however, the weather growing more favourable, they ſet ſail, and, to the great joy of our two lovers, they were at length ſafely wafted over to Middleburgh: where we ſhall leave them to wait the conſequences of the raſh and inexcuſable ſtep they have taken.

From the COURT MAGAZINE.

An account of Cuba.

THE Weſt-Indian iſlands are very numerous, moſt of them inhabited and poſſeſſed by different European nations. They lie in the form of a ſemi-circle, ſtretching almoſt from the coaſt of Florida on the north, to that of Brazil on the ſouth. The general diviſion of theſe iſlands is, firſt, the great Antilles, comprehending Cuba, Hiſpaniola, Jamaica, Porto-Rico, and ſeveral ſmall ones ſurrounding them: theſe are ſituate to the ſouth and eaſt of Cape Florida. Secondly, the Caribbees, which are diſtinguiſhed into the Windward and Leeward iſlands. Thirdly, thoſe called the Little Antilles, are ſituated in the north ſeas, not far from the continent of South America. The whole of theſe iſlands in general are exceeding fruitful where duly cultivated, producing great quantities of ſugar, cotton, indigo, all ſorts of grain, delicious fruits, &c. But we muſt likewiſe obſerve, that theſe iſlands are expoſed to violent heats, being all ſituated in the Torrid Zone, and are very ſubject to hurricanes and earthquakes; yet the ſcorching heat of theſe countries is greatly mitigated by the trade-winds, ſea-breezes, and the heavy rains which fall in the hot ſeaſons. Thus having given a general deſcription of the ſituation of the Weſt Indian iſlands, I ſhall now proceed to give a brief account of the three formerly mentioned, and ſhall begin with the charming iſland of Cuba.

CUBA, the largeſt and moſt weſterly of the great Antilles, is ſituated about 100 miles South of Cape Florida, and about 25 leagues, in a Northweſt direction, from Jamaica. The North part of this iſland reaches as far as the tropic of Cancer, and lies between the parallels of 74 and 85 degrees of Weſtern longitude, being about 11 degrees from Eaſt to Weſt, or 660 miles from Cape St. Antonio on the Weſt, to Cape Maize on the Eaſt; but is very narrow in proportion, being in ſome parts not above 14 or 15 leagues, and, where broadeſt, not exceeding 120 miles. This iſland commands the entrance both of the Gulphs of Mexico and Florida, as alſo the Windward paſ-

ſage: ſo that the Spaniards (who are the ſole poſſeſſors of it) may, with a tolerable fleet, not only ſecure their own trade, but annoy that of their neighbours.

The celebrated Chriſtopher Columbus, who diſcovered this iſland in 1492, called it Ferdinandina, from Ferdinand V. who gave him his commiſſion; yet it ſoon recovered its ancient name, viz. Cuba.

The only winter known here, is in the months of July and Auguſt (when the ſun is vertical;) which conſiſts in heavy rains and ſtormy winds; and, if it were not ſo, the violent heat would be very troubleſome at that ſeaſon. The ſeaſon here is moſt agreeable when the ſun is removed at the greateſt diſtance from them, and then it is hotteſt in the morning: but, when the ſun reaches its meridian, a friendly gale ſprings up, and a little aſſuages the intenſeneſs of his beams.

This iſland is as remarkable for fertility as for extent, being the largeſt of all the Weſt-Indian iſles, and produces in the greateſt perfection all the commodities known in our American iſlands, particularly ginger, long pepper, and other ſpices; caſſia, maſtick, aloes, large cedars, and other odoriferous trees; large oaks, pines, palms, plenty of large vines, fine cotton trees, with abundance of excellent tobacco. Their other fruits are, plantanes, bananas, ananas, lemons. Here are alſo large walks of cocoas, and good ſugar works, which have both horſe and water-mills; and they are ſaid to have the beſt ſugars in all the Weſt-Indies, tho' not in great quantities, for want of hands to cultivate the canes.

Here are large mines of copper, which furniſh metal for great guns, &c. As gold-duſt is found in the ſand of the rivers, it is conjectured that there are mines of that precious metal in the mountains, of which there runs a high ridge from the eaſt to the weſt end of the iſland. But the Spaniards having deſtroyed all the natives, never diſcovered where theſe mines were; or, if they did, it is ſuppoſed that they do not chuſe to open them for fear of an invaſion, as is ſaid to be the very caſe at Florida.

Here are many excellent ports and harbours, of great uſe to ſhips for ſafe paſſing the gulph: and ſhould the Spaniards keep two or three frigates always plying off, and between the weſt part of Cuba and Hiſpaniola, it would be impoſſible for many of our ſhips from Jamaica to eſcape them.

This iſland has plenty of horſes, mules, ſheep, and a large kind of cattle, with immenſe quantities of wild and tame fowl. The black cattle formerly brought from Spain have multiplied to ſuch a prodigious degree, that great numbers of them have run wild in the woods, and are hunted and killed purely for their hides and tallow, which they ſend to Spain; and their fleſh ſerves for ſhips proviſions.

As to the trade here, abundance of tobacco, both in leaf and ſnuff, is exported to New Spain, and elſewhere. Another of its trading commodities is Campechy wood, which the merchants here import from the bay of the ſame name, and that of Honduras, and put on board the flota for Spain, together with hides and tobacco.

Upon the whole, it is a delicate, pleaſant iſland, and wants nothing but induſtrious inhabitants to cultivate the ſoil to greater perfection. It is related from good authority, that the Spaniards, on their conqueſt of this country, murdered ſix or ſeven hundred thouſand of the poor natives; and that thoſe who remained alive (except a few who fled to the mountains) were tortured in the moſt barbarous manner, in order to make them diſcover their treaſure, or made ſlaves to work in the mines for life. Never was hiſtory ſtained with ſuch dreadful cruelties as the Spaniards exerciſed upon the harmleſs natives; they not only deprived them of their country, but alſo of their lives. We may, in ſome meaſure, form an idea

idea of theſe ſhocking maſſacres, from a reply that was made to the Spaniards by one of the Indian Caſiques, whom the Spaniards had condemned to be burnt alive. The Biſhop of Chiaſſa (who wrote a hiſtory of his countrymen's cruelty towards the American Indians) inform us, That when they were tying this prince to the ſtake, a Franciſcan friar told him, 'That if he 'would embrace their religion, he 'ſhould infallibly go to heaven; but 'if not, he muſt burn for ever in 'hell.' Upon which the prince aſked, If there were any Spaniards in heaven? And being anſwered in the affirmative, he then replied, 'If it be ſo, I'll ra-'ther be with the devils in hell, than 'with the Spaniards in heaven: for 'their cruelty is ſuch, that none can 'be more miſerable than where they 'are.' In ſhort, for the want of the people thus inhumanly butchered, the greateſt part of this valuable iſland continues waſte and uncultivated; conſequently there is no proportion of inhabitants to the extent of the place. Here are more churches (ſays the forecited author) than farms, more prieſts than planters, and more lazy bigots than uſeful labourers. To this it is owing, that this extenſive iſland, bleſſed with a luxuriant ſoil, does not produce for exportation (including even their hides, tallow, and tobacco) near the value of our little iſland of Antigua.

Here are many conſiderable towns; but (though St. Jago ſtill retains the name of the capital) the chief of all is Havanna, a city and famous port on the north-weſt coaſt of the iſland, in weſt longitude 82. 13. north latitude 23. 12. about 50 leagues eaſt from Cape St. Antonio, and 41 ſouth of Cape Florida; the gulph of which it commands. This city was founded by Diego de Velaſquez about the beginning of the laſt century. The firſt attempt that we find was made upon it after the Spaniards ſettled here, was by a French pirate, who took the place (which then conſiſted only of wooden houſes, and thatch'd) and oblig'd the Spaniards to redeem it by paying a large ranſom. After this they built their houſes of ſtone, and erected a fort at the mouth of the harbour; but the city being ſtill undefended on the land ſide, ſome Engliſh cruizers in theſe ſeas landed not far from the town, and entered it before the cheering rays of the ſun had enlightened the regions of the eaſt; whereupon the Spaniards made haſte to the woods, leaving the place to be plundered.

During the war betwixt Henry II. of France and the Emperor Charles V. the French, after plundering St. Jago, came to this place, upon which the Spaniards fled again, as formerly; and the French, being enraged againſt them for a certain piece of treachery, burnt the whole town, and reduced it to a heap of rubbiſh. The Engliſh Buccaniers, under Capt. Morgan, alſo took the city in 1669, and would have kept it, could they have procured the King of England's protection.

The harbour of Havanna is reported to be the moſt frequented, as well as the beſt, in all the Weſt-Indies: it is ſo large, that a thouſand ſhips may ride in it commodiouſly, being ſo ſituated, as to prevent any winds from harming or diſturbing them. It is ſo deep, that the largeſt veſſels anchor at a ſmall diſtance from the ſhore. The entrance (which has no bars to obſtruct it) is by a channel about three quarters of a mile in length, but ſo narrow, that only one ſhip can go in at a time.

The city (which is ſaid to be the richeſt in America, as no doubt it is, when the galleons, &c. are here) ſtands in the moſt fruitful part of the iſland, where moſt of the farms and plantations are. It is built on the weſt ſide of the harbour, on a delightful plain along the ſhore: it is of an oval figure, and about a quarter of a mile from the mouth of the harbour.

The buildings are moſtly of ſtone, very beautiful, but not high; the ſtreets are narrow, yet very clean and ſtrait. Here are eleven churches and monaſteries, and two hoſpitals. The

churches are magnificent and rich; the lamps, candleſticks, and ornaments of the alter being of pure gold and ſilver. The city has a wall on the land ſide, fortified with baſtions, and a caſtle on the ſide towards the harbour: at the mouth of which are two other ſtrong caſtles, capable of defending its entrance againſt any number of ſhips; this muſt be allowed to be a very ſtrong place, and more ſecure againſt attacks, than any other in the Weſt-Indies. And in fact it is of the greateſt importance to the Spaniards in all America, being the place of rendezvous for all their fleets in their return from that quarter of the world to Spain, and lying at the mouth of the gulph of Florida, through which they are all obliged to paſs: wherefore the Spaniards juſtly call it the key of all the Weſt-Indies, to lock up or open the door of entrance to America. Here rides the navy of the King of Spain; and here meet, in September, the galleons, flota, and other merchant ſhips from ſeveral ports both of the continent and iſlands, to the number of 50 or 60, to take in proviſion and water, with part of their loading, and for the convenience of returning to Spain in a body. Here is a continued fair, till their departure, which is generally about the end of the month. The treaſure this fleet carries home with them to Old Spain is ſeldom worth leſs than ſeven millions ſterling money. It is evident from the preceding account, that it would be a very difficult enterprize to reduce this place by ſea; yet many are of opinion, that it is very practicable to take it by land: we may alſo obſerve, that this place would be of the utmoſt importance to Britain; for were it in our poſſeſſion, it would enable us to ruin the Spaniſh trade whenever we pleaſed, and to make repriſals upon them whenever they gave us any juſt reaſons of offence.

Cumberland Harbour, in the S. E. part of the iſland, was formerly called Walthenam; but admiral Vernon and general Wentworth, who arrived here with a ſquadron and troops in July 1741, made an encampment, and erected a fort on the ſhore, gave it the preſent name, in honour of the Duke of Cumberland. This is an excellent harbour, capable of ſheltering any number of ſhips from hurricanes, in a wholeſome country, abounding with cattle and proviſions, and a fine freſh water river, which the admiral named Auguſta, navigable for ſeveral leagues. The Engliſh forces ſtayed here till the end of November following, and then retired to Jamaica.

There are ſeveral other towns and harbours on both ſides of this iſland; but none of ſo much note as that which ſtill retains the honour of being reckoned the capital, viz. St. JAGO DE CUBA, ſo called to diſtinguiſh it from a number of other towns in America of that name. It ſtands at the bottom of a ſpacious bay on the South ſide of the iſland, and forms an excellent harbour and ſhelter from ſtorms. It once had a briſk trade, and was much frequented, but is now greatly decayed, ſince the greateſt part of the trade of the iſland is carried on at the Havanna.

[*To be continued.*]

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

Hiſtory of a ſtrolling Company's—Romeo *Proceſſion and Coronation.*

THERE is nothing in *painting* ſtrikes perſons who have ſeen the world more than the *Caracatura*—Aukward imitations in another part of life give us *equal* pleaſure—What think you of the *ſervile copyiſts* now of country ſhop-keepers, who, with about five ſhillings worth of ribbon, a brace of caps, and a paper-ſkull *buſt* to place them on, call themſelves *milliners*—Every barber's is, now, the *wig-warehouſe*—And I, daily, expect to ſee a common *paſtery-cook's* called by the ſame name—of the cheeſe-cake and pie-warehouſe.

But of all imitations (and in the caracatura ſtile) commend me to a ſet of ſtrollers in a barn, whoſe *day* bills (for

(for I ſhould wrong them to call it a *play*-bill) promiſe us the *poſſeſſion* of Juliet to the monument of the *Capulets*, after the manner of London; accompanied with a ſolemn *drudge*, for ſo it is ſpelt in a MS. one now before me—and the ceremony of the coronation with the *champion*; all, ſtill, after the manner of London, and the noble theatres *royal*.

My curioſity led me a month ſince (for we play *here* but once a week: the cant word being, that we have but *two* audiences—a London expreſſion, no doubt—) to ſee the *former*—when, to my moſt *laughing* ſurprize, myſelf and company were happy to ſee this famous *poſſeſſion* (myſelf holding the play-bill in my *hand* all the time, to heighten the ſcene, where the word was really ſpelt ſo) to the monument of the *Capulets*.

The monument was a large *ebony* preſs with *folding* doors, ſuch as we ſee carefully preſerved by the old houſewives in farm-houſes: a fellow with a tolerable large *peſtle* ſtruck a *cracked* mortar (for no apothecary would lend an *entire* one) by way of *great bell*——ſome charity girls with *ſhifts* (and no bad *ſhift* neither) over their clothes, marched two a-breaſt, with green *ruſh* candles in their hands, ſinging the *laſt* new authem made on their *founder*'s day—the different colours of the *ſeeming* ſurplices (according to the care of the wearer, or the quantity they had to make a proper change) much *heightened* the ſcene.

The ſolemn *drudge*, or dirge, conſiſted (thanks to a *recruiting* ſerjeant of the Black Rangers) of a *flageolet*, or *fife*, accompanied with the thorough baſs of a *ſide*-drum; and which indeed the fellow humoured tolerably well; only inſtead of a *dead* march, he beat a *living* one——and I don't think it was very mal-a-propos, as it covered the ſhrilneſs of the charity *Mattei's*, who ſcreamed occaſionally as they do in the *open* air at a funeral.

And, now, for the greateſt of all exhibitions, the *coronation!* after the manner of London——unluckily for them! Covent Garden had ſet the unlucky example of a *double* proceſſion; and they, like *fools*, would imitate them; tho' moſt of the audience would have been content with a *barn* king unaccompanied with a *bride*.

The *worſhipful* Mayor of the town, and the *reſpectable* corporation aided and abetted the proceſſion, very good-naturedly, by accommodating them with their *gowns*, *maces*, *cap of maintenance*, &c. &c. &c. &c.—The town beadle was not wanting in his kind offices; and his glittering *lace* very much heightened the otherwiſe dull eclipſed view of the whole——Two *teſters* of good harrateen four-poſt-beds made no un-extraordinary figure, I can aſſure you; and, being on *fixed* poſts, did not bob up and down as thoſe, ſo unſightlingly, did at the *real* coronation.

The houſhold trumpets were *excuſed* attendance: but an arch boy repreſented the houſhold *fife* well enough——and, as more recruiting parties than one were in town, there was no lack of *drums*, of *ſoldiers*, or *ſerjeants*.

Such was the magnificent proceſſion! at laſt the champion entered, in a poſtilion's *leather* jacket, which was adorned with braſs *claſps*, and a light-horſeman's cap, by way of *helmet*——the horſe unluckily was one of his maſter's *coach* retinue, and had a *dock'd* tail——I much wondered they did not make an *artificial* one. But was anſwered, the horſe was very *ſkittiſh*, and would bear nothing to touch him *behind*——This was ſoon verified! for a candle falling from one of the *wooden* chandeliers on his rump, he immediately threw down all the *wings*, which were but too geometrically fixed; and created ſuch confuſion, that the whole houſe of lords came into the pit for *ſhelter*, and diſcovered the fallacy of their *ermin*, which was white paper *fringed* and *dotted* occaſionally with ink.

We are now endeavouring to *repair* this almoſt *irreparable* loſs——and one of the butchers in town having a *pad* for his lady, we ſhall exhibit again immediately

mediately——We have the aſſurance to write on our bills the *8th and 10th night*, in imitation of London too—— But do aſſure you, our banquet beats any of your's *in town*; for the tradeſmen, alternately, ſend ſome of their commodities *gratis*. The laſt was a bread and cheeſe ſupper, as it was the cheeſemonger's and baker's turn to treat ——But when the *butcher*'s turn comes, I can well aſſure you, that not only their *majeſties*, but the *houſe of lords*, and their *ladies* too, come in for a ſlice of good *mutton*.

In ſhort, we are great creatures! and I will defy Mr. Garrick himſelf, or the late Squire Rich's *executors*, to exhibit any thing which we will not take off ſome how or other.——The *butchereſs*'s pad has had one rehearſal; and tho' it was the *firſt* time of appearing in *that* character, the beaſt kept a good countenance. ——— Adieu! and believe us,

Your conſtant Readers.

ANSWERS.

From the LIBRARY; or CRITICAL MAGAZINE.

On the preſent faſhionable Taſte for Oratory.

I Have lately received a letter from an acquaintance in London, congratulating me on the dawn of a golden age in England, and aſſuring me that the period is not far off, in which venality and corruption will be totally baniſhed from among us; the laws continue no longer obſcure and expenſive, juſtice be adminiſtered with equal ſpeed and integrity, and the nominal profeſſors of Chriſtianity become truly religious.

Upon peruſing the firſt part of my friend's epiſtle, I ſuppoſed he had been dabbling in the prophecies, and that he expected the immediate commencement of the Millenium; or elſe that he was ſo charmed with the virtues of our excellent young monarch, as to believe they would infallibly produce an univerſal reformation. But his hopes do not ſpring from either of theſe ſources: no, gentlemen, they ariſe from another cauſe. He has heard Mr. Sheridan's lectures with admiration, is ſeized with the preſent oratorical enthuſiaſm, and thinks, that a right elocution will bring about the wonderful effects I have mentioned.

For my own part, I rejoice at every improvement which is made in the art of ſpeaking; I ſincerely lament the neglect of a juſt and forcible delivery; am perſuaded, that a greater attention to it would be extremely uſeful; and am glad that it excites a more general regard than formerly: I heartily wiſh ſucceſs to any rational ſcheme for its advancement, and believe Mr. Sheridan deſerves the encouragement of his country. But, notwithſtanding all this, I cannot perſuade myſelf, that the introduction of oratory would be attended with ſuch prodigious conſequences as my ſanguine London-friend imagines. To me it ſeems, that his expectations are not grounded upon a due conſideration of the ſtate of the world. I am afraid that human beings are carried away from their duty, by temptations too ſtrong for the cords of eloquence intirely to bind; and that, when they have been twiſted as firmly as poſſible, they will ſtill be broke by the violence of contending intereſts, appetites, and paſſions.

But we are often told of the ſurpriſing effects which were produced by the art of ſpeaking in ancient times. The mighty names of Demoſthenes and Cicero, and the vaſt things that were done by them, are perpetually ſounded in our ears. I admire theſe famous orators as much, perhaps, as ſome who affect to be continually talking about them; and yet it muſt be acknowledged, that they did not thoroughly reform the ages in which they lived. Did the remonſtrances of Demoſthenes totally baniſh corruption from Athens? Did his animated and pathetic exhortations really inſpire his countrymen with wiſdom and fortitude? It was a long while before he could perſuade them to vigorous meaſures; and

and when he did prevail upon them to engage Philip at Chæronea, it was out of his power to give them the true magnanimity of their anceſtors; nor could he, at laſt, preſerve himſelf from being condemned to exile and death. As to Cicero, I do not find that the maſterpiece of his eloquence prevented the baniſhment of Milo; or that his invective againſt Anthony deſtroyed the power of that tyrant. The caſe of Ligarius is often inſiſted upon; but either Cæſar paid an artful compliment to Tully, or the fact itſelf is doubtful, ſince it is only related by one ancient author, and he mentions it not as a certainty, but a report.

Should it, however, be granted, that oratory has been attended with all the mighty effects aſcribed to it, may it not be an inſtrument in the hands of wicked, as well as worthy men; a two-edged weapon, which cuts both ways? If any credit is due to hiſtory, it is much to be doubted whether the gift of elocution, though excellent and uſeful in its own nature, has not, in fact, been applied in ſuch a manner as to do more harm than good. Factious demagogues, ambitious and artful ſpeakers, have led the multitude captive, have deceived, plundered and deſtroyed them. When I conſider that ingenious, but profligate perſons, may oppoſe eloquence to eloquence, I am of opinion, that were the ſenate, the bar, and the pulpits, to be filled with nothing but orators, there might ſtill be ſome remains of corruption and venality in the world; lawſuits might be protracted; and many of the profeſſors of Chriſtianity retain the form, without the reality of religion.

I am the more inclined to apprehend this would be the caſe, becauſe it doth not appear that our Saviour and his diſciples, even with the advantage of inſpiration and miracles, worked an univerſal reformation. Jeſus of Nazareth, beſides his ſupernatural powers, had, juſtly, the character of ſpeaking as never man ſpoke; and yet he was diſregarded, deſpiſed, and perſecuted by great numbers. Can it then be expected, that human elocution will perform what Chriſt and his apoſtles, with all their divine accompliſhments and aſſiſtances, were not able to effect? If ſo, St. Paul was very much to blame for renouncing the enticing words of man's wiſdom. Was I acquainted with our preſent admired preachers, I would aſk them, whether their moſt applauded modes of expreſſion, and their fineſt attitudes, did always penetrate the heart; or whether they did not frequently end in giving a mere temporary entertainment?

Beſides, was eloquence the property of every ſpeaker, it would become a common qualification, and would excite no peculiar attention. It is to be feared that, in a courſe of time, a ſober citizen, who had eaten a plentiful dinner, might take his nap, even under an orator little inferior to a F—.

Still however, as was declared in the beginning of my letter, I am a real friend to an improvement in the art of delivery, and think that all methods ſhould be zealouſly purſued, which may tend to promote the intereſts of truth and virtue. The clergy will do well to correct, as much as poſſible, any defects in their elocution. The younger ones eſpecially, and ſuch perſons as are deſigned for the ſenate or the bar, ſhould endeavour to acquire, in early life, a juſt and pleaſing manner of compoſition, pronunciation, and action. But what reaſon can there be for the ladies, and for tradeſmen, to run in ſhoals to Sheridan's lectures? Do haberdaſhers and mercers want to learn a better method of recommending their wares to their cuſtomers? I fancy they have already as much addreſs that way as is ſufficient to the purpoſes of their buſineſs.

As to the ladies, they naturally poſſeſs the graces of oratory in their full perfection, and require no artificial helps. They can reprove their ſervants, or deſcant upon the beauties of a piece of ſilk, with a pathos of ſentiment, a variety of language, and harmony of utterance, which the moſt applauded

ſpeakers

ſpeakers would be glad to equal. Beſides, the too public appearance of the fair ſex has rather a tendency to leſſen *one* accompliſhment highly ornamental to their elocution. A good aſſurance, which Mr. Truſler, an Engliſhman, propoſes to teach, may be very neceſſary to male eloquence; but I am ſure, that female eloquence is infinitely more charming when accompanied with modeſty.

I am really apprehenſive that the preſent oratorical zeal of the citizens, if not properly directed, may do harm, as it may render them critics without candour and without judgment, and carry them to church not to worſhip their Maker, and mend their lives, but to receive amuſement, and gratify a curious taſte. Let them, however, be adviſed not to exerciſe too much ſeverity againſt their old preachers; let them conſider that eſtabliſhed habits cannot be intirely rooted out; that gentlemen ought not to be condemned for being deficient in accompliſhments, which their education did not provide for; and that, as perfect ſpeakers can only be expected among the riſing generation, we muſt, in the mean time, be contented with ſuch plain and uſeful inſtructions as may ſave the ſoul, tho' they do not come recommended by all the graces of delivery, and all the vehemence of action.

With regard to the young candidates for oratorical fame, I would earneſtly beg of them not to think themſelves ſufficiently qualified to appear in public, when they have learnt to diſplay their hands, to exhibit fine attitudes, and to make ſolemn and pompous pauſes. They ſhould remember the prodigious pains that were taken by the ancient pleaders to acquire, in the firſt place, a large ſtock of ſound knowledge; and ſhould attend to the obſervation of Cicero, *Eſt eloquentiæ, ſicut reliquarum rerum fundamentum, ſapientia.* An emphatical pronunciation, and a variety of geſture, will ſoon come to be deſpiſed among ſenſible men, if they are only employed to ſet off quaint antitheſis, puerile flights, and ſuperficial ſentiments.

Another thing I would advice preachers to is, to ſuit their elocution to their diſcourſes, and not their diſcourſes to their elocution. What I mean is, that they ſhould not, in the compoſition of their ſermons, contrive to bring in certain brilliant thoughts or expreſſions, for the ſake of delivering them in a particular way; but write from a thorough acquaintance with their ſubject, and from the fulneſs of their hearts, and then adjuſt their manner to their matter. Demoſthenes and Tully did not invent little quirks to make their auditors ſtare; did not ſay fooliſh things on purpoſe to correct them; but ſpoke in the language of nature, and, while they aſſiſted her with conſummate art, ſeemed only to follow her directions.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

The following relation has its foundation in fact, though the real names of the parties are ſuppreſſed.

GRIPUS, poſſeſſed of ſome little fortune of his own, which his having increaſed by means of a moſt miſerably penurious diſpoſition, proved an inducement to as great a miſer as himſelf, to bequeathe him, by will, his whole fortune, amounting to upwards of ten thouſand pounds, chargeable with only one legacy, of forty ſhillings, to the poor of the pariſh where he died—An act of charity, by which it is probable he thought he ſhould atone for leaving the reſt entirely from his own family and legal claimants.

Gripus however, who could not endure the thoughts of parting with even this ſmall portion of his departed friend's bequeſt, deſtroyed the will and forged another; but having the whole direction of the interment, and being in poſſeſſion of the body, put a pen into the hand of the corpſe, and guiding it, ſo as to write the name of the deceaſed, had witneſſes ready to produce, who ſhould ſwear they ſaw the fact

ſaid will ſigned by the teſtator's own hand.——Whether it was conſcience, or a deficiency of ſufficient bribery, however, that opened the mouths of the witneſſes afterwards, I know not; but Gripus had not long been in poſſeſſion, when the truth of this affair became buzzed about, and the heirs at law determined to controvert the will.

On this occaſion Gripus was obliged to have recourſe to an attorney of his acquaintance, to whom (after having walked up to London from a village about fifty miles off, where he reſided on account of the cheapneſs of proviſions) he paid a viſit late of a winter-evening.—The lawyer, who was juſt a going from chambers, told him it was too late to converſe on buſineſs, but if he would call on him early in the morning, he would then conſult with him as to the proper method of proceeding.——They now parted; but in the morning, when the attorney came to his chambers, though it was not much more than light, he found Gripus ſitting on the ſtair-caſe leading to the apartments, when, expreſſing ſome ſurpriſe at his extraordinary earlineſs, he was informed by his client, that finding himſelf under ſhelter, and conſidering a lodging would have coſt him two-pence, he had made that place his reſidence during the whole preceding night.

Having now ſettled all affairs with his attorney, the law-ſuit went on ſwimmingly, till, on account of ſome neglect as to the anſwering of a bill filed againſt him, he became liable to a decree for contempt of court, and was accordingly arreſted.——As affairs of that kind are not eaſily compromiſed, Gripus was obliged to remain in a ſpunging-houſe for thirteen days, before he could obtain his diſcharge.——At the expiration of this term, his lawyer went to the place of his confinement, with a ſum of money in his pocket ſufficient as he imagined for the payment of fees, and the expences he might have incurred in the houſe, when, to his great aſtoniſhment, he found that in ſo ſhort a ſpace as thirteen days only, his client had run up in a ſpunging-houſe the immenſe ſum of——Thirteen Pence!!! In ſhort, a half-pennyworth of bread, and a half-pennyworth of water per diem, had been the whole of his ſubſiſtence, excepting ſometimes the pickings of fiſh or fleſh bones which he could accidentally find among the aſhes, thrown there by others of the priſoners, who choſe to fare ſomewhat better; and as to a bed, it is evident from the above-mentioned incident at chambers, it was an article of convenience he well knew how to diſpenſe with.

But now to cloſe this ſcene of unparallelled avarice—covetouſneſs, getting the better of itſelf, and the deſire of getting, ſuppreſſing the ſenſe of loſing, Gripus, for the ſake of ſaving forty ſhillings, ſuffered the laws to drain from him the whole of the fortune he had thus unjuſtly acquired, together with what he had before accumulated; yet ſtill finding himſelf as diſtant as ever from the point he aimed at, he at length reſolved for once to do an act of juſtice, and rid himſelf of his cares, and the world of him, by the cheap and ready aſſiſtance of—a halter.

I am, &c.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

A ſhort Account of the origin of the Ruſſian *eccleſiaſtical Government, and Religion of that Empire.*

THE Ruſſians are originally from Sclavonia, a province in Hungary. Ancient hiſtory ſays, that in the fifth century three Princes of that province went with their followers to ſeek new habitations, their native country being too narrow for them. It is ſaid they were brothers, and the eldeſt named Chech ſettled in Bohemia, and he and his ſucceſſors reigned Kings there many ages; Lech, the ſecond brother, proceeded yet further eaſt, and ſettled in Poland, and there erected a kingdom; and Ruſs the third brother,

went ſtill further eaſt, and ſettled a principality at Moſcow.

It is obſerved, that in the Sclavonick language the Bohemians are called Chechy, the Poles Lechy, and the Ruſſians Ruſſy. The language of theſe three countries is the ſame, and only differ in dialect, as the High Dutch from the Low Dutch. The Bohemians and Poles about the year 80 embraced the Chriſtian religion, at the perſuaſion of ſome Romiſh Prieſts, and conſequently the rites and ceremonies of that church, which they obſerve to this day; and alſo make uſe of Latin characters in writings. But the Ruſſians, who embraced the Chriſtian religion much about this time, were inſtructed by Greek Monks from Conſtantinople, and adhered ſtrictly to the doctrines of the Greek church. In printing and writing they make uſe of Greek characters. They never acknowledge the Pope of Rome as head of the church, but the patriarch of Conſtantinople, till the time Conſtantinople was taken by the Turks; and the Ruſs clergy elected a patriarch, who had his reſidence at Moſcow, and he had a ſovereign's power in all eccleſiaſtical matters, which Peter the Great thinking too great, depoſed him, and declared himſelf head of the church. The clergy conſiſts at preſent in ſecular and monaſtic prieſts; the ſecular prieſts are archbiſhops, biſhops, dean, and pope. The ſecular order of prieſts may marry; but if their wives die they cannot officiate in their office, but muſt retire to a monaſtery; which is the reaſon prieſts are ſo kind to their wives. The monaſtic order is that of St. Baſil, whereof there are many monaſteries in Ruſſia, each monaſtery has a prior, who is ſtiled Archmandit. The monks are not admitted to marry. There are two or three nunneries in the country, which are not very regular, for they wander abroad and receive company.

Their religion is entirely outward ſhow, and conſiſts of keeping ſtrict faſt during Lent, Advent, &c. croſſing themſelves with the repetition of 'God be merciful to me.' This, with a few of St. Baſil's homilies, is all the church ſervice; no ſermons are preached extempore there. As to the point of doctrine, they differ little from Roman Catholics; they pray to and adore the ſaints; the picture of St. Nicholas is in every houſe; they believe in the holy ſacrament, and that they really receive the body and blood of Jeſus Chriſt; but as the Roman Catholics give to the communicants the bread and wine apart, they mix the bread and wine with a little water and give to the communicants.

The Ruſſians baptize their children not by ſprinkling them with water, as the cuſtom is in England, but they are dipt over head and ears in a tub of water, and then a name given them.

Their marriages at preſent are performed much in the ſame manner as in England, tho' formerly the ceremony was very different.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AT a public ſale of negro ſlaves at Santa Cruz, about four or five years ago, among the great number that Chriſtian avarice had been either the immediate or ſecondary means of placing on a level with the cattle daily brought to our Smithfield market, were two, each of them apparently about the age of thirty, whoſe deportment ſeemed ſuperior to the reſt.——What their rank had really been, they with a ſullen dignity ſeemed reſolved to conceal from every one.—Yet mingled with a haughty demeanor to all beſides, there appeared in every look and action the tendereſt affection, and hear-tfelt attachment to each other.----When the Captain of the veſſel, which had brought them thither, entered on the neceſſary buſineſs of diſtributing theſe marketable goods into the proper lots for ſale, both of them, in the moſt ſubmiſſive manner and with an eagerneſs that ſpoke more than common feelings, clung round him

knees, and hung about his garments, entreating him only to favour them ſo far, as to permit them both to be appointed to the ſame lot, by which means they might ſerve one maſter, and at leaſt enjoy the trifling ſatisfaction of being companions even in ſlavery. — But, even this poor requeſt itſelf, either through the brutality of their ſaleſman, or from apprehenſions of their combining in ſome mutinous deſign, was denied them.

Yet, earneſt as they ſeemed in their deſire, the refuſal was received with manly reſignation by them both, and when upon the point of being delivered to their reſpective maſters, they only begged the leave of a few words with one another, permitted out of hearing, though not of ſight, of thoſe they were to ſerve.—This was allowed them; when after a few minutes converſation, and a cloſe embrace, they parted, and were ſent to their reſpective ſtations.— Seven days after this tranſaction, they both (as it afterwards appeared) were miſſing at the ſame hour; nor were they, though the ſtricteſt ſearch was made after them, to be found, till at about a week's diſtance, a planter riding through a thicket, which lay in the mid-way between the two plantations they had been deſtined to, ſaw, to his great ſurprize, two bodies hanging on one tree, locked faſt, and folded in each others arms, embracing and embraced: which, on enquiry made, proved to be theſe faithful, yet deſperate friends.

Such was the attachment, even in death, of mortals, formed like ourſelves, with ſouls informed with every noble, generous ſentiment, and capable of cultivation like our own; but whom, with the moſt barbarous oppreſſion, we at our pleaſure deprive of liberty, of life, and even of thoſe advantages, which common humanity induces us to beſtow upon the mere domeſtic brutes the horſe and the ox. — Hear this, ye civilized Europeans! bear it, and bluſh.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

A genuine copy of a letter from the late Dean Swift *to* ——, *Eſq; a* Scots *gentleman.*

SIR, *Dublin, March* 23, 1734.

I Return you my hearty thanks for your letter, and diſcourſe upon the fiſhery. You diſcover in both a true love of your country, and (excepting your civilities to me) a very good judgment; good wiſhes to this vicious kingdom, and a perfect knowledge in the ſubject you treat. But you are more temperate than I, and conſequently much wiſer: for corruptions are apt to make me impatient, and give offence, which you prudently avoid.

Ever ſince I began to think, I was enraged at the folly of England, in ſuffering the Dutch to have almoſt the whole advantage of our fiſhery, juſt under our noſes.

The laſt Lord Weems told me, he was governor of a caſtle in Scotland, near which the Dutch uſed to fiſh; he ſent to them in a civil manner, to deſire they would ſend him ſome fiſh, which they brutiſhly refuſed: whereupon he ordered three or four cannon to be diſcharged from the caſtle (for their boats were in reach of the ſhot) and immediately they ſent him more than he wanted.

The Dutch are a kind of ſharpers amongſt a parcel of honeſt gentlemen, who think they underſtand play, and are bubbled of their money. I love them for the love they have to their country; which, however, is no virtue in them, becauſe it is their private intereſt, which is directly contrary in England. In the queen's time I did often preſs the lord-treaſurer Oxford, and others of the miniſtry, upon this very ſubject; but the anſwer was, 'We 'muſt not offend the Dutch,' who, at that very time, were oppoſing us in all our attempts towards a peace. I

laughed to ſee the zeal the miniſtry had about the fiſhing at Newfoundland (I think) while no care was taken againſt the Dutch fiſhing juſt at our doors.

As to my native country, I happened, indeed, by a perfect accident, to be born here, my mother being left here from returning to her houſe at Leiceſter; and I was a year old before I was ſent to England. And thus I am a Teague, or an Iriſhman, or what people pleaſe, although the beſt part of my life was in England.

What I did for this country, was from perfect hatred at tyranny and oppreſſion, for which I had a proclamation againſt me for 300 l. which my old friend was forced to conſent to, the very firſt or ſecond night of his arrival hither. The crime was that of writing againſt one Wood, an Iron-monger, to coin 100,000 pounds in half-pence, not exceeding one ſixth part of the money; which was laid before the people in ſo plain a manner, that they all refuſed it, and ſo the nation was preſerved from immediate ruin.

I have done ſome ſmaller ſervices for this kingdom, but I can do no more; I have too many years upon me, and too much ſickneſs: I am out of favour at court, where I was well received during two ſummers, ſix or ſeven years ago: the governing people do not love me; for, as corrupt as England is, it is an habitation of ſaints in compariſon of Ireland. We are all ſlaves, knaves, and fools; and all but the biſhops, and people in employment, beggars. The caſh of Ireland does not amount to 200,000 l. The few honeſt men among us, are dead-hearted, poor, and out of favour and power.

I talked to two or three gentlemen of this houſe of commons now ſitting here, mentioned your ſcheme, ſhewed how very advantageous it would be to Ireland: they agreed with me; but ſaid, that if ſuch a thing were propoſed, the members would all go out, as at a thing they had no concern in.

I believe the people of Lapland, or the Hottentots, are not ſo miſerable a people as we; for oppreſſion, ſupported by power, will infallibly introduce ſlaviſh principles: I am afraid, that even in England, your propoſal will come to nothing. There is not virtue enough left among mankind.—If your ſcheme ſhould paſs into an act, it will become a jobb; your ſanguine temper will cool; rogues will be the only gainers; parties and faction will intermingle, and defeat the moſt eſſential parts of the whole deſign.—Standing armies in time of peace, projects of exciſe, and bribing elections, are all you are like to be employed in, not forgetting ſeptennial parliaments, directly againſt the old Whig principles, which have always been mine.

A gentleman of this kingdom, about three years ago, joined with ſome others in a fiſhery here, in the northern parts. They advanced only 200 l. by way of trial; they got men from Orkney to cure their fiſhes, who underſtand it well. But the vulgar folks of Ireland are ſo lazy, and ſo knaviſh, that it turned to no account, nor would any body join with them: and ſo the matter fell, and they loſt two thirds of their money. Oppreſſed beggars are always knaves, and I believe there are hardly any other among us. They had rather gain a ſhilling by knavery, than five pounds by honeſt dealings. They loſt 300 l. a year for ever, in the time of the plague at Marſeilles, when the Spaniards would have bought all their linen from Ireland; but the merchants and weavers ſent over ſuch abominable linen, that it was all returned back, and ſold for a fourth part value. This is our condition, which you may pleaſe to pity, but never can mend. I wiſh you good ſucceſs with all my heart. I have always loved good projects, but have always found them to miſcarry. I am, Sir, with true eſteem for your good intentions,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant.

P. S. I would have ſubſcribed my name, if I had not had a very bad one; ſo

ſo I leave you to gueſs it. If I can be of any ſervice to you in this kingdom, I ſhall be glad you will employ me.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

A remarkable inſtance of a perſon being tried of murder on the pretended information of a ghoſt.

A Farmer, on his return from the market at Southam, in the county of Warwick, was murdered. A man went the next morning to his wife, and enquired if her huſband came home the evening before; ſhe replied no, and that ſhe was under the utmoſt anxiety and terror on that account. Your terror, ſaid he, cannot equal mine; for laſt night, as I lay in bed, quite awake, the apparition of your huſband appeared to me, ſhewed me ſeveral ghaſtly ſtabs in his body, told me he had been murdered by ſuch a perſon, and his carcaſe thrown into ſuch a marle-pit.

The alarm was given, the pit ſearched, the body found, and the wounds anſwered the deſcription of them. The man, whom the ghoſt had accuſed, was apprehended and committed, on a violent ſuſpicion of murder. His trial came on at Warwick, before the Lord Chief Juſtice Raymond, when the jury would have convicted, as raſhly as the juſtice of the peace had committed him, had not the judge checked them. He addreſſed himſelf to them in words to this purpoſe: 'I think, gentlemen, you ſeem inclined to lay more ſtreſs on the evidence of an apparition, than it will bear. I cannot ſay that I give much credit to theſe kind of ſtories; but, be that as it will, we have no right to follow our own private opinions here: we are now in a court of law, and muſt determine according to it; and I know not of any law now in being which will admit of the teſtimony of an apparition; nor yet, if it did, doth the ghoſt appear 'to give evidence.' ——— Crier, ſaid he, call the ghoſt, which was thrice done to no manner of purpoſe: it appeared not. 'Gentlemen of the jury,' continued the judge, 'the priſoner at 'the bar, as you have heard, by un-'deniable witneſſes, is a man of a moſt 'unblemiſhed character; nor hath it 'appeared, in the courſe of the exa-'mination, that there was any man-'ner of quarrel or grudge between 'him and the party deceaſed. I do 'verily believe him to be perfectly in-'nocent; and, as there is no evidence 'againſt him, either poſitive or circum-'ſtantial, he muſt be acquitted. But 'from many circumſtances which have 'aroſe during the trial, I do ſtrongly 'ſuſpect, that the gentleman, who ſaw 'the apparition, was himſelf the mur-'derer; in which caſe he might eaſily 'aſcertain the pit, the ſtabs, &c. with-'out any ſupernatural aſſiſtance; and, 'on ſuch ſuſpicion, I ſhall think my-'ſelf juſtified in committing him to 'cloſe cuſtody, till the matter can be 'further enquired into.' This was immediately done, and a warrant granted for ſearching his houſe, when ſuch ſtrong proofs of guilt appeared againſt him, that he confeſſed the murder, and was executed at the next aſſize.

It is hoped that this ſimple relation of a matter of fact, now on record, will be a ſufficient caution to others, not to be over haſty in giving credit to the teſtimony of apparitions.

From the UNIVERSAL REGISTER.

On giving Vails to Servants.

VAILS may be conſidered in a very ſtriking light, if the incomes of certain claſſes are compared with the rank thoſe perſons bear in the ſtate.

How many hundred clergymen are there in England, who do not receive 25l. a year, for the maintenance of them and their families; yet the meaneſt livery ſervant in London, excluſive of vails, coſts

coſts his maſter 30l. a year. An oſtler or a waiter in a well accuſtomed inn, ſhall gain more by vails than a pay of a captain of foot. And a porter of a miniſter of ſtate, who wears his livery, ſhall have a greater income than a lieutenant-colonel of dragoons.

From theſe and many other conſiderations, it ſeems highly neceſſary to put a ſtop to this practice.

But before any ſuch regulation can be expected in private families, the example ſhould be ſet in a higher place. We have ſeen with pleaſure the wiſe and virtuous example of œconomy, which has already been eſtabliſhed in that place; and it is to be hoped, that the ſame wiſdom and goodneſs, which ſaw the propriety of thoſe regulations, will give directions for this moſt neceſſary one. Can there be a greater affront to majeſty, than to ſee all the avenues to the royal preſence beſet with harpies of different orders, who, though otherwiſe plentifully provided for by the munificence of a moſt gracious prince, yet ſtanding with their palms open to extort money, from thoſe who paſs? many of whom can but ill afford it, yet muſt pay or be expoſed to petulant ſneers. In like manner the royal palaces and gardens, as well as thoſe of private perſons, are locked up by their ſeveral keepers; ſo that neither foreigners nor ſubjects can ſee thoſe works of taſte and magnificence, but at a very great expence.

It is a frequent practice, amongſt the ſervants in a family, to enter into combinations, in order to diſtreſs their maſters, and make new terms for themſelves; ſometimes theſe combinations are general, threatning an immediate deſertion; ſometimes particular ſervants take the lead, not without the privity of the others, and inſolently refuſe to do their buſineſs: if his maſter diſmiſſes him, there is another ready to ſtart in a few days after; if he ſubmits, he muſt ſoon fall under the moſt diſagreeable ſubjection: this frequently happens immediately after a maſter has new cloathed his ſervants: they well know it is a great chance if the cloaths made for them will fit the next comers, and they lay hold of the opportunity to force their maſter, either to ſubmit to unreaſonable demands, or paſs over their miſbehaviour. Sometimes they threaten to quit their maſter, at the eve of a journey, which may put him to great inconvenience, ſo that the forfeiture of a month's wages may not be an adequate compenſation. In general, it may be ſaid, that according to the preſent œconomy among ſervants, a maſter of a family does really nouriſh ſo many enemies under his roof, who truſting to accidental profits, pay no regard to the intereſt, eaſe, or quiet of him who maintains them, than which, nothing can be a greater evil in a ſtate, and requires a ſpeedier and more efficacious remedy.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Fortunate Savoyard; *or, the hiſtory of* De la de V—.

Written by Herſelf.

Tranſlated from the French.

I was born at St. John's of M— in the valley of Barcelonetta. Driven by the miſeries of the country, and the rigour of the climate, my father took me every winter to Paris. He played on the cymbal, my mother ſhewed the lady Catharina, and I carried the marmozet. But I ſoon loſt my parents; not being above ten years of age when my father died, whom my mother ſurvived not more than a year. As I had now no inducement to return to my own country, I determined to continue at Paris. I had heard ſo much talk of the rapid fortunes made by ſome of my countrywomen, that I began to conceive ſome hopes of myſelf; which in the end were not deceived.

I trotted, however, a conſiderable time through the ſtreets of Paris, before my good fortune thought of me. At thirteen years of age, I was tall, well made, and one would have thought

love-

ove had given me a diſpenſation from uch early years, to qualify me to taſte ts delights. This indeed was the only patrimony I poſſeſſed, and was there-ore reſolved to make the moſt of it: for which an occaſion ſoon offered.

I had been uſed, for ſome time, to ſit to Mr. B. the celebrated painter; who drew, after his model, a Leda, which the connoiſſeurs perferred even to that of Corregio. This picture he ſhewed one day to the Count de N. the Neapolitan envoy; who, ſtruck with admiration, agreed it was impoſſible to look on it without enjoying the happi-neſs of that celeſtial ſwan, who poſſeſſed ſo amiable a figure. Your imaginati-on, ſays he, Mr. B. is frequently more happy than that of nature itſelf. Not ſo, my Lord, replied the painter, I can aſſure you the encomiums you paſs n the pencil, as to this particular, are due entirely to the model: this picture is done from a young woman who ſits here every day for a crown. Impoſſible! cries the Count. Such a beauty would be as celebrated as the divine Marchi-oneſs de ———, and as rich as the daughters of de Creſſus. The words were ſcarce out of his mouth when I entered the room, and perceived his Excellency agreeably ſtruck with my appearance. He ſaid a great many obliging things, to which I replied with a modeſt embarraſſment that completed my conqueſt. Indeed there was no oc-caſion for much experience to perceive the great impreſſion I had made on him; and from which I conceived, from that moment, the moſt flattering proſpects of my future fortune. Nor were theſe long merely ideal. In going out of the houſe of Mr. B. I was addreſſed by a ſervant of the envoy, who prevailed on me to follow him to his maſter. His propoſal, I muſt own, ſuited too well my own inclinations for me to refuſe him. I permitted myſelf, therefore, to be conducted to his Excellency's hotel; from which I did not depart till a magnificent apartment was got ready to receive me elſewhere. Whether out of vanity or love I know not, but the Count loaded me preſently with rich cloaths and jewels of all kinds. In ſhort, from a ſixth floor in the ſuburbs of St. Marceau, I was deſcended into a gilt chariot highly varniſhed by Martin, and was transformed into a lady of conſequence.

Neither did I feel myſelf long auk-ward in my new ſituation; ſoon ac-quiring that *bon tom* and air of eaſe, which are generally ſuppoſed to be the effect only of a refined education. I appeared at the ſpectacles, and in all public places; where I had no ſooner ſhewed myſelf than I became the faſhi-onable toaſt.

As I was one day coming out of the *palais royal*, and was looking about in vain for my chariot, the Chevalier de Lunac, whom I had ſeen on a viſit to a lady of my acquaintance, very politely offered me his: I accepted it, and he conducted me home, where, in return for his civility, I invited him to ſtay ſupper. The envoy was abſent at Ver-ſailles. I ſaw, at the firſt glance, the Chevalier was amorouſly diſpoſed; and neglected nothing to inflame his paſſion. He was juſt returned from making his naval campaign as Knight of Malta; was very young, had a remarkable at-tachment to ladies of my quality, and was juſt come to the poſſeſſion of a fine for-tune. For theſe reaſons I determined to leave nothing undone to pleaſe him. Beſides this, his Excellency, the Count, began to grow troubleſome, and the impertinence of love is of all others the moſt diſagreeable. I reſolved therefore to get rid of him; not that I thought it prudent to break with him, till I was well aſſured of the ſentiments of the chevalier. Of theſe I was ſoon ſatisfied, by his ſending me the very next day a pompous declaration of his paſſion, ac-companied with a fine diamond I had affected to admire. I received both the one and the other, and ſent him word I ſhould expect him to ſupper. The enamoured chevalier flew on the wings of the wind to the appointment, ex-preſſing his gratitude, and declaring his paſſion with ſuch a mixture of ar-

dour

dour and confuſion, that I thought, twenty times, I ſhould have put an end to his ſtammering, by laughing in his face. We ſupped together with much gaiety and good humour; nothing being neglected on my part to ſeaſon the converſation with provocatives to his paſſion. He wanted indeed to proceed farther: but with a man who ſet out ſo well as he, ſome terms were neceſſary to be previouſly entered into.

[*To be continued.*]

EXPORTS, IMPORTS, *and Prices of* STOCKS.

EXPORTED.

For Italy, — Billy Whiffle.

For Germany, — Courage and Conſtitution.

For America, — Hearts of Oak.

For our Plantations, — Petty Larceny.

For Penſylvania, — Plain-dealing.

For moſt of the Maſters of the Negroes in our Leeward Iſlands, —— Humanity.

For Holland, — Reſtitution.

For Liſbon, — Bad habit of Body.

For Corſica, — Six Cheſts of Engliſh Liberty.

For Paris, — Affectation and Engliſh Taylors.

For our Foreign Friends, —— Large Subſidies.

For our Foreign Foes, — Twenty-four Pounders.

IMPORTED.

From Italy, — Twelve new Eunuchs.
Nine ditto Dancers.
Seven ditto Burlettas.

From Paris, — Twenty-four new Faſhions.

From China, — Five bales of Pagodas Gangs, ſhaking Mandarins, Joſs's Bridges, Pailings and Railings.

From Ruſſia, — A new Syſtem of Politics.

From Vienna, — A Cargo of Dilemmas.

From Spain, — French Dupes.

From Mounſieur Maubert Bruſſels, — The ſcandalous Chronicle.

From Geneva —— Genuine Juniper Drops.

From Ireland, — Froſt Plants.

From Greenland, —— Freſh Garden Stuff.

From Poland, — Burgeſſes.

From our Allies, —— A Pacquet of Subſidiary Receipts.

STOCKS done this Month, as follows.

Hypocriſy, 1ſt and 2d Subſcription, 192
Aſſurance, — ditto — 191
Servility, — ditto — 199
Flattery, — ditto — 196
Honour's Transfer Books, open every Day.
Modeſty, — —— 00
Plain-dealing, — No Price.
Religion, ——Books ſhut.
Court Promiſes, — At Par.
Law, ———— 150
Equity, ———Nothing Done
Science, ———— 45
Genius, ———— 40
Merit, ———— 35
Honeſty, ———No Diſcount.

A ſmall Collection of Carricaturas to be ſold.

LOT the Firſt.

Gratitude kicked out of doors by Preferment.

Virtue ſold by Weight.

Ingenuity keeping a Waſte-paper ſhop.

Flattery turned Sign-painter.

Uſury ſhoving Divinity into the Channel.

And Proſtitution taking the wall of Nobility.

N. B. *The Story of the* White Witch of the Wood, *given in our First Number, and intended to have been concluded, was a Piece ſelected from the other Magazines; and as it finiſhed ſo badly, we thought it not worth inſerting.*

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES SELECTED,

For MAY, 1762.

The AMOURS of WIT and OECONOMY. From an Original MSS.

'MIDST one of the pleaſanteſt and beſt cultivated vallies upon the face of the earth, in an elegant, neat and convenient dwelling lived the daughter of *Temperance* and *Integrity*. Her name was OECONOMY; ſhe was not what might be called a Striking Beauty—but the moſt lovely perſon in the world, when you came to be intimate with her. Every one, whom ſhe choſe to preſerve an acquaintance with, fell in love with her: but ſome of her admirers being but weak-minded, like other ſhallow-headed lovers, wanted her to be a ſlave to the caprices of their tempers. Truly ſhe muſt only look as they pleaſed; nor laugh, but when they thought proper; nor ſpeak to any body, but who they thought fit.——Such behaviour could not correſpond with a lady's ſentiments, who was ſo entirely unaffected as OECONOMY. ——They uſed frequently to quarrel with her, and would indeed have treated her very ill, had not her brother PRUDENCE, who lived in the houſe with her, always, when they began to behave ill, turned them out of doors.

Then they uſed to be way-laid by the ſpies of *Avarice* and *Extravagance*, two ſiſter Sorcereſſes, who lived on the other ſide of the *Mountain* of LIFE.

Extravagance was the youngeſt daughter of *Voluptuouſneſs*, got by *Folly*. She was a girl who poſſeſſed a vaſt ſhare of ſpirits, and by ſome people, eſpecially young Bucks of faſhion, thought exceſſively clever: and like moſt of her ſex, ſhe was immoderately fond of company; but never could keep any of her lovers long. Living in ſo unwholſome an air, her paramours, after they had been a little while intimate with her, always fell into a decay, and periſhed miſerably; except now and then one, who had reſolution enough to accompliſh his eſcape, and get into the pure air where *Oeconomy* lived; and that place was ſure, if not perfectly to recover him, at leaſt ſo far to mend and heal up his conſtitution, that he was able to exiſt afterwards tolerably eaſy.

Avarice, the eldeſt ſiſter, was born of the ſame mother, but begot by *Cowardice*; ſhe lived in an old fortreſs, ſtrongly defended by bolts, chains, locks, bars and portcullis; her porter *Suſpicion* ſtood centry.—*Fear*, *Jealouſy*, *Malice*, *Envy*, and *Mean-ſpiritedneſs*, were ever in waiting about her.

Her caſtle was erected upon a rock, to which there was but one path-way, very narrow acroſs, where brambles, fern, and dockweed had grown ſo entangling,

tangling, it was almoſt impaſſable; neither would ſhe ſpare a ſingle deneir to pay a mower for clearing it, altho' her coffers could hardly lock, they were crammed with ſo much money, and ſhe knew her walking would make her health better, and there was no other road than that to exerciſe in, unleſs ſhe deſcended into the plain, which ſhe dared not do, for fear leaſt her ſervants in her abſence ſhould rob her.

She was the moſt inſatiate and implacable of all exiſtencies, and always retained a number of wretches to do her drudgery, to pick up which, her ſpirits were continually prowling about OECONOMY's avenues, ſometimes, tho' but ſeldom, they got a creature out of the environs of *Extravagance*.

Avarice would have demoliſhed her younger ſiſter's manor, as ſhe had the moſt power, and could eaſily do it, had ſhe not dreaded it might, by ſome means or other, endanger her own domain; for both edifices were raiſed by the power of necromantic illuſions; and *Avarice* had art enough to judge, that whenever *Extravagance* was deſtroyed, ſhe, herſelf, would not long have either dependants or worſhippers.

The lovely relation of *Contentment*, fair OECONOMY had not as yet ever ſickened, with that ague and fever common to both high and low lands, called Love. She was univerſal in her friendſhips, but not particularly attached to any one. Her heart, altho' ſuſceptible of the moſt delicate ſenſations, was yet undiſturbed: ſhe had not ſeen him, who was doomed to be her unhappineſs.

WIT was her undoer. Nor think it ſtrange, Oh moſt benign reader, that Affection could be formed from oppoſition; ſo it was, as harmony proceeds from diſcord.

At this time in our own kingdom, whoſe inhabitants are replete with univerſal knowledge, do not the moſt accompliſhed, the fineſt and moſt ſenſible women, dote upon men, who are their contraſts; they chuſe to caſt away perfection upon contrarieties, perhaps for the ſake of contradiction.

How this extraordinary amour happened; after pulling up a little, juſt to let our readers take breath, with all hiſtoric gravity, we ſhall relate.

[*To be continued.*]

GRAND EXHIBITION of EPITAPHS.

A Pair of MONUMENTAL INSCRIPTIONS; one of which will ſuit any Gentleman, the other any Lady, who will pleaſe to pay for them. By STAVE CROSS-BONES, Deſigner to the Stone-cutters Company.

S. M.
Here Reſts
* * * * * * * *
By Birth he inherited all the Virtues of his Anceſtors.
Eloquent as *Ulyſſes*;
Valiant as *Hector*;
Handſome as *Achilles*;
Tall as *Xerxes*,
And diſintereſted as *Diomede*.
To his Country the firmeſt Patriot;
To his Family the moſt indulgent Parent;
To his Lady the tendereſt of Huſbands;
To his Acquaintance the ſincereſt Friend;
Univerſal in his Erudition; accompliſhed by Travel;
Mature in Judgment, and of exquiſite Taſte;

Gra-

Great without Pride;
Learned without Oſtentation;
Witty without Rancour,
And Elegant without Affectation;
Steady to his Truſt;
Charitable to the Poor;
Compaſſionate to his Enemies;
Affable to his Inferiors;
An Enemy to Diſſimulation;
Nature was equally bountiful to him, both in Perſon and Underſtanding; for he had with the
Wiſdom of Solomon,
The Simplicity of a Shepherd.
An openneſs of Heart,
And manly-becoming Countenance,
Which ſo fully conſtitutes the Character of
A BRITON.
Ob. An. Mun.
Vos valete & plaudite.

S. M.
Snatch'd from an undeſerving World,
Here remains
All that is mortal
of
The moſt Lovely, moſt Illuſtrious, moſt Virtuous, and moſt deſervedly celebrated Lady,

* * * * * * * * * * *
* * * * * * * * * * *

Without one blemiſh in her Form;
With every perfection in her Mind;
Elegant as the Hand of excellence could poliſh Nature;
No Painter could do juſtice to the charms of her Face;
No Sculptor to the gracefulneſs of her Limbs;
She beamed upon the World;
The ornament of her own Sex;
The admiration of ours;
In the diſcharge of domeſtical Duties indefatigable;
Regard for her Childrens Welfare;
Reſpect for her Huſband's Happineſs,
And reverence to Religion,
Divided her daily Hours;
Amiable in her Deportment;
Unaffected in her Manners;
A ſtranger to Envy;
Good Nature her conſtant Companion;
Miſtreſs of every Heart at her firſt Appearance,
Yet ſhe took no Delight to be univerſally admired;
Her taſte for Dreſs was only to be equalled by the manner of her wearing it;
Proficient in Harmony;
An adept in the Belles Letters;
Patroneſs of the Arts and Sciences;

Diſtinguiſhed in every Court of Europe,
As a perfect Pattern of true Politeneſs;
She left this cumbrous load of Life;
On——on——aged——

A Pair of EPITAPHS, given Gratis, by PETER PLAINSAY, Pariſh Clerk.

Beneath this Monument
Is depoſited the Body of
* * * * * *
Who by Birth and Fortune
Was placed in a condition
Capable
Of gaining honour to himſelf,
And becoming a Benefit to his Country;
But the errors of the times occaſioned the contrary;
For without performing one humane or Public-ſpirited Action,
He ſquandered away a noble Patrimony,
Without undergoing the ſeverity
Of one winter's Campaign;
Or
Suffering the ſcorching heats of *India* or *America*.
He irrecoverably impaired his Conſtitution
Practiſed in every Debauch;
A Profligate without Paſſions;
Perfect in the Pedigree of a Stallion;
And a Critic in a Cockpit;
His ambition was confined to winning Sweep-Stakes;
And his merit was exhibited in
A
Half pint Bumper.
He never ſent away his friends ſober.
An indefatigable Toaſt-maſter;
A famous Sentiment-maker;
A great Whiſt-player;
And in paying of his Betts, a man of the ſtricteſt
Integrity;
He periſhed in a Spunging-houſe, Æt. 29.
Offenſive with Diſeaſe;
Who long might have lived beloved by all who knew him,
Had not the narrowneſs of his Education deſtroyed him;
Being taught by his Tutor to conſider
Nobody but HIMSELF.
This Memento was erected by a voluntary Subſcription among his Acquaintance, who thought him not deſerving a ſingle Shilling while he lived.

Beneath this Feſtoon'd Urn
Is inhumed the body of
* * * * * * *

Once a famous Toaſt of extraordinary Reputation;
A Lady of ſurprizing Spirits;
An encourager of all public Diverſions;
She commanded the largeſt Routs;
And ſo excellent was her Memory, that ſhe could repeat
All *Hoyle verbatim.*
All the Beau Monde were her Lovers;
Yet ſhe wanted a friend;
Remarkable for the richneſs of her Fancy;
She became a leader of the Faſhions;
To her the World is indebted for the rare Invention
Of edging Flounces with Coxcomb;
And by the ſtrength of her own Genius,
Brought in Trolly.
She was the firſt who wore
The large black Patch upon the left Temple;
Miſtreſs of every game at Cards;
But Bragg
Was her favourite diverſion;
At Operas, at Auctions, ſhe had an immenſe Knowledge;
In Chineſe Figures, Temples, Gates, Rails and Bridges,
Her Taſte was unbounded;
In her behaviour to her Gallants, ſhe was without Reſerve;
And her collection of Parrots, Lap-dogs, Squirrels and Dormice,
Diſplayed the Humanity of her Mind;
She dyed at the Dutcheſs of Quatorſe,
With three Aces in her hand;
On Sunday evening nine o'clock———Ann. Dom.

A TREATISE *upon* EPITAPHS.

IT is a very melancholy meditation, eſpecially for thoſe who have much money, to think they muſt die: *to go we know not where, to lay a long time under-ground we know not how—To mix our High-born mould with a parcel of Mechanical Scoundrels, who, when alive, were obliged to do ſomething?*—It is very hard people of faſhion ſhould die, nay, it's a horrid piece of impertinence, to mention old age—and it is pity, I think, perſons of rank are not as much exempt from that, as they are from being arreſted.

Why ſhould they leave their buildings, their banquettings, rich ſideboards, enamelled equipages, intrigues, preferments, faſhions, and looking-glaſſes?—The Iriſh Howl is very emphatical on this ſubject. Demanding of the deceaſed, in a lamentable enquiry, *Arrah, why would he die, laave his whiſkey and his potato-garden, and his cow, and his low back carr behind him?*—This ſort of reaſon is a little abſtruſe, indeed, and in ſome reſpects analogous to the famous JACOB BEHMEN's Metaphyſicks.

And our way of decorating the Dead with gilded Flames, flower-bound Urns, chin-wing'd Cherubims, Eſcutcheons, Deaths-heads, Hour-glaſſes, Heathen Deities, and Coptic Characters, is as myſtical; it never yet could be explained to me, why the moſt learned Epitaphs in the Abbey ſhould be inſcribed over two Ladies. But as the clown ſaid; ſo ſay we—*they know beſt who can read.*

We often wonder, why ſo many long ſyllable titles are beſtowed upon ſome folks after they are dead, who never had one perſon's good word while they

they lived; eſpecially, as all this phraſe of adulation can be of no more uſe to the incloſed carcaſe, than the painted arms upon a chariot (which ſometimes look like a tombſtone ornament) can add to the ſtrength of that machine's axle-tree.

Neither do we hold it always to be proper, for the Epitaph-mongers to uſe much preciſion in mentioning a line of anceſtry; for altho' very great men are men of birth, it does not follow, that every man of birth is a great man; beſides, is it proper that rich men's relations ſhould be enquired after? Not abſolutely proper, we preſume, having often known money'd men deny their conſanguinities; for all rich folks have not ſprung from the moſt noble lineage, the place of their births, like Homer's, being dubious. When pariſh-bred foundlings, errand-boys, pick-pockets, or pimps, ſtep into chariots, they are aſhamed to acknowledge their primitive obſcurity.——Beſides, when a man can ſhew no other letter of recommendation than money to introduce himſelf, it does not ſignify a Birmingham halfpenny, whether he had or had not been born.

He is no more than a beaſt,
Whoſe back with ingots bows,
'Till Death unloads him.

It is common in married men's Epitaphs to write, *He was the beſt of huſbands*,—Now, altho' this is a very uncommon character, enquire of his lady, if ſhe be living, for the truth of it; and his loving relict, eſpecially if ſhe's married again, and her ſecond choice in company, will, burſting into tears, reply, *that her firſt huſband (reſt his ſoul) was the beſt creature that ever lived, to a wife.* Altho' ſhe no more ſpeaks truth in that reſpect, than the Tomb-ſtone.

As to the *modus ſcribendi* LEARNING, WISDOM, AFFABILITY, WIT, TASTE, JUDGMENT, PUBLIC SPIRIT and MAGNIFICENCE, they grow up, as every man becomes more wealthy; for as it is in the power of money to buy Beauty, Taſte, Genius, Harmony, and every other Accompliſhment; he, who is maſter of money, muſt be maſter of univerſal qualifications. One method is worth admiring, theſe laſt Character-compilers make uſe of, which is, after having allowed the remains of the incloſed (in his life-time) to be poſſeſſed of every manly, generous, genteel perfection, they add, and ſuch accompliſhments are proper to adorn an ENGLISHMAN. How exulting muſt every reader then look about him, who is happy enough to be born a Briton. This one phraſe will make us, as indeed we ought to be, and moſt of us are, quite full of OURSELVES.

It is alſo requiſite an Epitaph ſhould begin and end with three or four Latin words, ſuch as *requieſcat in pace*, or *ſiſte viator*, *fac & ſimiliter*, *vos valete & plaudite*.—Theſe learned phraſes adding dignity to the monument, as a nobleman's name upon the caſe of a letter, franks a ſanction to the ſuperſcription.

We ſhall conclude this Diſſertation with an inſcription, the Editor met with lately at Melton Mowbray, which may be properly called, The Eſſence of Epitaphs

Here lyes the wife of Simon Stokes,
Who lived—and died—like other folks.

We are obliged to our ingenious Correſpondent, who favoured us with the *Georgico on a Fine Day*, for the following Fable.

The CHIMNEY SWEEPER.

A Chimney Sweeper and his Fair
The ſooty partner of his care,
(For fair's a term, we common find,
For black, or brown, and all the kind)
Indulging in their homely cheer,
Of bread and cheeſe, and good ſtrong beer.
(For then good-nature might afford,
A foaming pot, to grace the board;
E're halfpenny's advance in price,
Made poor folks grow more wiſe than nice)

With mutual wiſh, and anxious joy,
Gaz'd on their only hope, a Boy.
When the fond Dame, whom fancy led,
To faſhion caſtles in her head;
Buſs'd with a ſmack her nown good man,
Then took a draught, and thus began:
Sure Tommy's vaſtly grown, my dear;
" Come hither child—I ſay, come here,
" Hold up thy head—ah——he's not
" made,
" For ſuch a vaſt laborious trade,
" He has not ſtrength to buſtle through,
" Nor writhe his body like a ſcrew;
" Lard, he has genus far above,
" What you and I have been, my love;
" Some gentler trade were not amiſs,
" Go child—go—give Papa a kiſs".
Then looking kind at one another,
Grim firſt kiſs'd child, and after mother.
Why Dame, quoth he, why all this fuſs?
This Boy, our Tom, is all to us;
And han't I toil'd from year to year,
But for his ſake, and thine, my dear;
And ſhall not Tom then make a figure,
As big as father does?—aye, bigger.
For zounds! it never ſhall be ſaid,
That Grim's own Boy was baſely bred;
While neighbour Scrape puts out his
fool,
To learn his book at grammar-ſchool.
Come hither lad, look up, be bold;
Ay, there it is, my heart of gold:
Thou ſhalt compleat thy father's joy,
And be a Bricklayer, my Boy.
Thus every parent ſtill purſues,
Ambition in his childrens views:
You'd have his heir be ſomething more,
Than what the father was before:
The Bailiff makes his Son a Proctor;
Th' Apothecary his, a Doctor.
And huſband ever joins with wife,
That Tom ſhou'd puſh himſelf in life.

N. B. We are beholden to the author of the Cock *and* Doves *for the following Poem.*

The WISH.

O! Wou'd indulgent heaven beſtow,
While yet I ſojourn here below,
Of gold enough to ſet me free,
From all the ſnares of penury;
Enough, that ſomething I might ſpare,
To feed the hungry, cloath the bare!
Plain ſhould my raiment be, and neat,
To ſhield my limbs from cold, and heat;
My food, ſufficient to ſupply,
Nature's demands, not luxury.
A Cott I'd have, where plainneſs reigns,
(No fretwork roofs, nor Tyrian ſtains,
Which kindle pride, and wild deſires,
In minds, that blind ambition fires)
Plac'd near ſome venerable wood,
Who's branches long have ſtorms with-
ſtood,
There let my limbs at eaſe be ſpread,
My ſoul converſe with ſages dead;
In mental parley, whilſt around,
A ſolemn, ſacred huſh is found,
Till my rapt ſoul, intranc'd ſhall ſtray,
On fancy's wings to realms of day.
Here, far from care and noiſe and ſtrife,
Reſide the real ſweets of life:
Content, the choiceſt bleſſing giv'n,
To favour'd man by bounteous heav'n,
O give content, with me to dwell,
Joint-tenant of my humble cell!
Content! from gilded rooms of ſtate,
Expell'd by never-ceaſing hate!
Let Damon too, the friend be there,
The noble, generous, and ſincere,
Whoſe ſoul from pride as vice is free,
A foe profeſs'd to flattery.
Bleſs'd with their preſence all will ſmile,
And ſome new joy each hour beguile.
Grant me but this, I'll wiſh no more,
Poſſeſs'd of all my ſoul calls ſtore.
Grant this, I'd look with pity down,
On pride's vain play-thing call'd a Crown.

MORNING and EVENING in the Country.

HARK! how the ſpirits ſtirring horn,
Hails the life-returning morn.
Now the ſmall limb'd Doe ſprings forth,
And lightly bounds along the earth;
Now the Buck climbs up the brow;
Now in vales the cattle low.
The hare we ſpy upon her ſeat,
Her ſandy down with dew is wet.

The

The little fiſhes curl the ſtream,
Springing to catch their flying game;
Up the azure vaulted ſkies,
See the ſun refulgent riſe.
The flowers ſhake off tear-like dew,
The little birds their ſongs renew;
The cooing doves, the cawing rooks,
The cackling ducks, the crowing cocks,
Begin to clap their wings and call,
While grateful eccho anſwers all.

EVENING.

Twilight comes on in matron grey,
And puts to bluſh the raking day:
The cottage ſmoke in curls aſcends,
Each miſty hill its ſhade extends.
The broad red ſun ſinks to the main,
And Evening uſhers in her train;
Sober and ſtill her liv'ry ſpreads,
O'er groves and glynns, o'er brooks and meads;
Embrown'd they wear the ſad array,
With ſable ting'd as mourning day.

Now the ſoaring ſelf-pois'd larks,
Nature's chirping chearful clerks;
Who till then in azure ſkies,
Shook the air with ſhrilleſt cries;
Gave their gratulations o'er,
Dropp'd to earth, and ſung no more.

Along the ſolitary ſhade,
While ſpangle dews impearl the glade;
The branches, berries, leaves and ſtems,
Drop o'ercharg'd the chryſtal gems,
Driving tinkling flocks to fold,
Shepherds whiſtle o'er the wold.
Flitting bats ſkim thro' the gloom,
Chearful hies the milk-maid home.
John from plough his horſe has freed
With traces looſe home trots the ſteed.
The ſwain o'ertakes within the vale,
His ſweetheart Sue, and bears her pail.
Happy pair, unvex'd by fate,
Free from all the farce of ſtate.
Here, love-flames, his pureſt fire,
Heart-told truth, unfeign'd deſire.
Say ye, lady teizing race,
Fops, who pant in beauty's chace,
Self made dupes to dreſs and place,
Who run, and run, about, about,
From Op'ra, Play, Aſſembly, Rout:
Purſue the faſhion'd fancied dame,
And in ſet phraſe avow your flame,
By the charms of ſpeaking eyes,
By the tender heart-ſent ſighs,
By the tell-tale bluſh that glows,
By the bliſs a kiſs beſtows,
By conflicting hopes, and fears,
Soft delights, and ſharp deſpairs,
I conjure you all to tell,
Can ye live, or love ſo well?
Dare ye, can ye ever prove,
What it is to live in love?

A Technical, Bibbical, Claſſical SONG.

To the tune of, The firſt time at the Looking-glaſs the Mother ſets her Daughter.

I

NOW we are free from College rules
From ſyſtems out of ſeaſon;
From lumber of the lying ſchools,
And ſyllogiſtic reaſon:
Never more we'll have defin'd,
If matter thinks or thinks not;
All the matter we ſhall mind,
Is he who drinks, or drinks not.

II.

Metaphyſical to trace,
The mind or ſoul abſtracted;
Or prove infinity of ſpace,
By cauſe on cauſe effected.
Better ſouls we can't become,
By immaterial thinking;
And as to ſpace, we want no room,
But room enough to drink in.

III.

Plenum, *vacuum*, *minus*, *plus*,
Are learned words, and rare too;
Thoſe terms our tutors may diſcuſs,
And thoſe that pleaſe, may hear to
A plenum in our wine we ſhow,
With *plus* and *plus* behind, Sir;
And when our caſh is *minus* low,
A *vacuum* ſoon we find, Sir.

IV.

NEWTON talk'd of lights and ſhades,
And different colours knew, Sir:
Don't let us diſturb our heads,
We will but ſtudy two, Sir.

White and red our glaſſes boaſt,
True humour's rarefaction;
After him we'll name our toaſt,
The center of attraction.

V.

On that *Theſis* we'll declaim,
With *Stratum ſuper ſtratum*;
There's magic in the mighty name,
'Tis nature's *poſtulatum*.
Wine in nature's next to love,
Then wiſely let us blend 'em;
Firſt though phyſically prove,
That *tempus eſt bibendum*.

The Hiſtory of FASHIONS continu'd.

THE Literati of *Europe* having eſtabliſhed a claſſical Committee, to enquire into the origin, or invention of FASHIONS, gave in their firſt report laſt week; which, for the amuſement of our Engliſh readers, we have tranſlated from the *Lingua Franca* literally, *viz.*

The MUFF and BELT, worn by grown Gentlemen, was invented by *Saturn*.

It was VENUS (who one day putting on, in a frolic, her Gallant's helmet) took the hint, and ordered the firſt BONNET. And it was MINERVA invented, what is now called, the *Chevaux-de-friſe* Cap.

The Goddeſs LUCINA brought up the uſe of packthread Stays. And in a diſſertation upon child-bed linnen, the Scholiaſts obſerve, that, for the ſake of SEMELE's memory, *Jupiter* erected the firſt Founding Hoſpital.

PALLAS invented cold Cream, and Lily of the Valley Water; for as her blue-eyed Goddeſſſhip was much upon her travels, ſhe was liable to be Sunburnt.

DIANA brought *Rouge* into requeſt; as ſhe was obliged to be out ſo late at night, her complexion was much impaired; and ſhe was forced to have recourſe to Art, as our preſent Ladies of Fashion are. But as to her intrigue upon mount *Lathmos*, it was a cruel aſperſion.

ENDYMION was a famous Miniature Painter; in thoſe days, to whom Diana uſed to go in an evening to ſit for her picture, the Goddeſs, being only a night beauty, wou'd not be drawn by daylight.

CUPID one day, pinning one of his Mama's Breaſt-knots upon Mars, his plume; the *God of war* reſolved to wear it afterwards as a favour, and from hence came the origin of Cockades.

HERCULES was the firſt *Wreſtler*. BACCHUS the firſt Toaſt-maſter. MERCURY inſtituted Foot-races. VULCAN invented Catgut or Net-work. JUNO was the firſt Lady (no offence to our preſent Orators) who read curtain Lectures. And every ſchool-boy knows, why four wheel'd carriages are called *Phaetons*.

MIDAS is the tutelary deity of modern Critics and Connoiſſeurs; and we take MARSYAS to be ſome very impudent foreign Performer, who was ſaucy to his Patron APOLLO; for which his maſter, as a man of ſenſe, ought to do, ſtripped him, and had the fellow kick'd out of doors.

From APOLLO and DAPHNE came the Club of Fortune-hunters; and the meeting of the Muſes on *Parnaſſus*, gave modern Ladies a hint for eſtabliſhing morning Concerts.

End of the firſt SCHOLIUM.

The diſſertation upon Muffs, we muſt poſtpone until winter-time, and now preſent the public, or at leaſt that part of the public, who pleaſe to become our readers, with a declamation upon

TRAINS.

An ell and a half of ſilk, falling upon the ground in a ſlope, from the hips of a fine woman, muſt, according to our ideas of elegance, add dignity to her ſteps, and while the Train trails along the gravel of St. *James*'s *Park*, harrowing the rubbiſh as ſhe moves, it leaves a track, like what we diſcern in

the water, when we follow a veſſel in full ſail.

Such graceful appendages are not only becoming to perſons of faſhion, but they are very proper, as they encourage the ſilk manufactories. The conſumption of ſilks, being the reſtoration of *Spittle-Fields*; and no faſhion is likely to find the loombs ſo much employment, as the article of Trains.

There was a meeting indeed, between the Leather-ſellers, Tanners, and Curriers, concerning a method of preparing calf, hog, horſe, and dog-ſkin, to line the bottom of the Trains, not only to prevent their tearing out ſo ſoon, but as the bill, which they preſented, ſet forth, it would keep them cleaner, ſince leather was not ſo liable to be ſoak'd through, as ſilk.

But the Silk-weavers, Mercers, Mantua-makers, Piece-brokers, and Pincuſhion-makers, had intereſt enough to have the petition rejected; for as they in their anſwer obſerved, ſuch linings would make one Train laſt a whole ſeaſon, which would be very detrimental to the reſpondents wives and families.

Yet this ſcheme would be of great ſervice to thoſe young Ladies, who don't make up above one Train in a ſummer —for now they are obliged to abridge themſelves of much grandeur in their gait, by looping up their Trains on each ſide of the petticoat, for ſake of cleanlineſs, the flaps hanging down like the ears of a large Maſtiff.

Yet I have ſometimes, I confeſs, ſeen young Ladies ſpirited enough to let their Trains trail along the flag-ſtones of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, and drag upon the pavement of Whitechapel.—'Tis true, they have a little damaged the edges of their dignity by it; but what ſignifies a fine woman putting on fine cloaths, if ſhe don't wear them as ſhe ſhou'd do? beſides, how can we, as aptly as *Simonides* did, compare a woman to a peacock, unleſs ſhe bears herſelf in conſequence at every ſtep, by the ſweep of her tail.

This ſweep at the bottom is now grown too common; for it was but laſt night, that my next door neighbour, who takes in ſtays to repair, hired a pariſh girl for her ſervant; and I heard her this morning tell the wench where I live, that ſhe had ſent an Iriſh popl to the ſcowrers, and it was to be made up with ruffle-cuffs; but yet, for all that, ſhe would not appear in it at church, if it had not the true quality ſweep at the bottom.

WHEN the Editor began to compile the Hiſtory of Faſhions, it occurred to him, he ought to take a review of the Faſhions of former times, and compare them with thoſe which are at preſent made uſe of.

In time of old, the Bird IBIS was held in great veneration, and eagerly ſought after throughout Ægypt. Throughout England, at the proper ſeaſon, men and dogs too are as aſſiduous in finding *Birds* out. Then we have Canary-bird-breeders, Cock-feeders, Pidgeon-fanciers, Parrot-tutors, Quail-pipers, Partridge-ſetters, Rock-bolters, Duck-decoyers, Capon-makers, and Snipe-ſhooters.

The SACRED CHICKENS were formerly looked after with great care; do we not now as carefully examine our Cock-pens? The *Augurs* uſed to draw great conſequences from the fowls, which were kept for that purpoſe picking up the corn. *Sporting* men in the preſent times draw great ſums, from obſerving the fowls kept for that purpoſe in their fighting.

We excel the ancients in our Horſe-races, notwithſtanding we have not ſo great a genius as *Pindar* to celebrate them: we have Mr. *Pond* and Mr. *Heber* to regiſter them; and for the diſcovery of a bett, the authority of either of the above-mentioned ſecretaries of the turf, is more to be depended upon, than all the Greek Odes of antiquity.

The combat of the *Ceſtus*, or boxing in ſteel muffiers, was a great exerciſe among the ancients. Similar to the

was the Bruiſing Bouts, which uſed to be at Mr. *John Broughton*'s. The combatants in the olympic games were made much of by their friends; the Bear-garden Champions made much of themſelves, by ſharing the box between them.

The ancients erected many Temples out of a point of devotion; we build many out of a point of fantaſticalneſs.

The Temple of BALBEC in the Deſart is the wonder of every traveller; our Chineſe and Gothic Temples travellers will as much wonder at. When we view a piece of ancient Architecture, we are amazed at the ſtupendouſneſs of the undertaking, and the Genius, the Art, the Elegance, with which it is executed. But when we look at many of our modern things, we are aſtoniſhed at their meanneſs, and wonder how ſo much money could be thrown away, without either Genius, Art, or Elegance.

As to the Hiſtory of *Amazons*, their Kingdom is doubtful; but our Engliſh Ladies are ſo very martial-minded, that the chiefeſt diverſions are ROUTS and DRUMS.

There are but two points, in which I find we differ eſſentially from the ancients, in reſpect of modes; one of which is RELIGION. They had rather too much, we too little; their fine Ladies and Gentlemen adored Planets, Elements, Beaſts and Birds; our fine Ladies and Gentlemen only worſhip themſelves.

The other diſtinction, which appears between ancient and modern Manners, between the ancient and moderns Manners of this Kingdom I mean, is in the Faſhion of Ladies living.

As to dreſſes, enough has been ſaid of them, in the fore part of this Eſſay; beſides, in apparel we ſee old Faſhions become new Faſhions, and new Faſhions become old Faſhions; for as the world turns round, thoſe things turn round along with it.

But how are our fineſt Ladies fallen off from their feeding? how are they degenerated in their taſtes? from the thick ſlice of a well boiled buttock of beef, and a ſubſtantial cut round a houſhold loaf, which every maid of honour in Queen Elizabeth's days (glorious days indeed!) breakfaſted upon. To the Ladies of this age piddling three or four ſlices of bread and butter, pared off from the French raſped roll, thin as wafer-paper.

In thoſe days—thoſe famous days of our great Maiden Queen Eliza, each beauty could take off a cup of ale in a morning, and the *Toaſt* then uſed with drinking was, a large piece of wheaten bread, baked brown, well rubbed with nutmeg, and ſouzed ſmoaking into a tankard of ſtrong beer, while a plate of Cheſhire cheeſe, by way of *deſert*, was ſerved up in taſte to every Right Honourable, Beautiful and Delicate Lady. Was not this better, than the preſent method of ſipping out of cups (not bigger than Fairies Punch-bowls) a meagre potation of mere boiling water, poured upon a few dryed ſhrub leaves?——*Surely, ſurely* (as Mr. Veteran obſerved) *this is not the way to mend our breed—inſtead of producing* HEARTS OF OAKS, *we ſhall, in a century or two, only bring forth piths for ruſh candles.*

N. B. In our laſt Number, the Editor promiſed a Continuation of the Reduction of *Martinico* in the Fingal Stile; but the *French* made ſo little reſiſtance after the ſurrendering the Citadel, that we have nothing more to add to our former account, but that the whole iſland is reduced ſooner than could have been expected, and with leſs loſs on our ſide, than we even dared to have hoped for.

Thus may Victory always emblazon the ARMS OF GREAT BRITAIN, and LIBERTY and HONOUR be perpetual ſupporters.

We do aſſure our readers, that part of the oratorial Eſſay in the ſecond Number, beginning, MY BRETHREN, &c. was wrote without any immoral intention; and we ſhall always take care, that religious modes ſhall never be treated by us with unbecoming levity.

A COMPENDIUM of POLITICS.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

A view of the preſent War, beginning with the King of Pruſſia's *demanding the paſſage through* Saxony.

SINCE the King of Pruſſia clearly foreſaw a war was inevitable, and that a paſſage through Saxony was abſolutely neceſſary for his army, he ordered M. de Malzahn, his miniſter at the court of Dreſden, to demand it. On the 29th of Auguſt he accordingly had a private audience of the King of Poland, and made the following verbal declaration to his Majeſty, on the part of the King his Maſter.

'His Majeſty the King of Pruſſia finds himſelf obliged, by the behaviour of the Empreſs-queen, to attack her, and to march through the territories of Saxony into Bohemia: he accordingly demands a paſſage through the electoral dominions of his Poliſh Majeſty, declaring, that his troops ſhall obſerve the ſtricteſt diſcipline, and take all the care of the country that the circumſtances will permit. His Poliſh Majeſty and his royal family may at the ſame time depend upon being in perfect ſafety, and of having the greateſt reſpect paid them, on the part of his Pruſſian Majeſty. As to the reſt, after reflecting upon the events of the year 1744, there is no reaſon to be ſurprized, that the King of Pruſſia ſhould take ſuch meaſures, as may prevent a return of what then happened. Moreover, he deſires nothing ſo much as a ſpeedy re-eſtabliſhment of peace, to give him the opportunity of reſtoring the King of Poland to the poſſeſſion of his dominions, againſt which he has not formed any dangerous deſigns.'

M. de Malzahn added, 'that the neceſſity his maſter was under of acting in this manner, could only be imputed to the behaviour of the court of Vienna.

The King of Poland, in the ſurprize which this declaration put him into, anſwered M. de Malzahn, 'that he ſhould not have expected a requiſition in the form then made to him; that being at peace with the world, and under no engagement with any of the powers actually at war, he could not conceive the end of making ſuch a declaration; but that he ſhould give anſwer upon this ſubject in writing, and hoped his Pruſſian Majeſty, contenting himſelf with a quick paſſage, would neither forget the reſpect due to a ſovereign, nor that which all the members of the Germanic body reciprocally owe each other.'

Soon after this anſwer, the King cauſed another to be delivered in writing to M. de Malzahn, much the ſame as the other, but more explicit.

Beſides Lord Stormont, the Britiſh miniſter, who went on the part of the King of Poland, to wait on the King of Pruſſia, his Poland Majeſty likewiſe ſent the Count de Salmont, one of his miniſters. His Pruſſian Majeſty received them very politely, heard their propoſals, and told them, 'That he himſelf wiſhed for nothing more than to find the King of Poland's ſentiments acquieſce with his declarations: that the neutrality which his Poliſh Majeſty ſeemed deſirous to obſerve, was exactly what he required of him: but in order to render this neutrality more ſecure, it would be proper for his Poliſh Majeſty to ſeparate his army, and ſend the troops he had aſſembled at Pirna back into their quarters; that this would be a full proof of a neutrality, and after this he ſhould take a pleaſure in giving real marks of his friendſhip for his Poliſh Majeſty, and concert with him what meaſures might be taken, according to the ſituation of affairs.

But his Poliſh Majeſty had raiſed an army of 30,000 men for other exploits, than to march back again into their quarters

quarters. His Pruſſian Majeſty, foreſeeing that war was become inevitable, and that the King of Poland was reſolved to continue his military preparations, at laſt reſolved to enter Saxony, and by ſtriking ſo effectual a blow, diſmantle his enemies from executing their formidable ſcheme.

This great monarch having prepared a powerful army, found it ready for action by the end of Auguſt. His ſituation at this juncture was alarming; the power of the houſe of Auſtria, of itſelf, an overmatch for him; he knew he had to cope with, beſides, a vaſt army of Ruſſians, who were upon their march for Pruſſia: add to theſe, the King of Poland, with 30,000 men. Nor was his Majeſty without fears from the part which France might take, in the ſituation which her new ally the Empreſs-queen then was in.

Being prepared for the worſt that could happen, he reſolved to begin hoſtilities by attacking Saxony; having firſt conferred the chief command in Pruſſia on Marſhal Lehwald, an officer of the greateſt courage and abilities, and that in Sileſia on Marſhal Schwerin, a ſoldier gown old in the Pruſſian ſervice, and a particular favourite of the King's, having taught his Majeſty the firſt rudiments of the art of war; reſerving to himſelf that of the principal army, intended to act in Saxony and Bohemia.

The Saxon general made choice of Pirna for the rendezvous of their troops, as moſt convenient, either for deceiving the Pruſſian army, in caſe of its advancing into Bohemia, or for receiving ſuccours from the Auſtrians. Upon the firſt motion of the Pruſſian troops, for marching into Pomerania, or, in caſe of neceſſity, for joining Marſhal Lehwald, the Saxons abandoned all their garriſons bordering on Brandenburg, and took poſt between the Molda w and the Elbe. They afterwards returned to their quarters, and a ſecond time broke up, and repaired to their cantonments. Their motive being known, proper meaſures were taken; and the King of Pruſſia entering Saxony on the 29th of Auguſt, marched with his troops, divided into three columns, towards Pirna. The firſt ſet out from the Dutchy of Magdeburg, under the command of Prince Ferdinand of Brunſwick, directing their route to Leipſic, Borna, Kemnitz, Freyberg, Dippoldſwalde, to Cotta. The ſecond, commanded by the King, and under him field-marſhal Keith, marched through Pretſch, Torgau, Lonmatſch, Wilſdruff, Dreſden, and Zehiſt. The third, commanded by the Prince of Brunſwick-Bevern, croſſing Luſatia, took its route thro' Elſteiwerde, Bautzen, and Stolpe, to Lohmm. Theſe three columns arrived the ſame day at the camp at Pirna, which they inveſted. The diviſion commanded by the King took poſſeſſion of Dreſden, cut off all communication between that city and the Saxon camp, and on the 8th his Majeſty took up his quarters at Wilſdruff. On the 10th, a great part of the Pruſſian army marched towards the Saxon camp, and the head-quarters were at Seidlitz, above half a German mile diſtant from Pirna. And the ſame day one regiment of curiaſſiers, and three of dragoons, marched through Dreſden into the camp at Wildruff, where a body of 16000 men were ſtill left.

Prince Ferdinand of Brunſwick, with about 15,000 men, entered Leipſic on the 20th. So impenetrable are the councils of his Pruſſian Majeſty, that even Prince Ferdinand did not know what courſe he was to take further than Gros-Kugel, where, upon opening his inſtructions, he found the King's orders to advance to Leipſic, and take poſſeſſion of it.

Notice was given the ſame evening to the deputies of the corporation of merchants, that they were to pay all taxes and cuſtoms to the order of his Pruſſian Majeſty. The deputies waited on Prince Ferdinand of Brunſwick next morning at 11 o'clock, who received them very politely, and aſſured them, that they might depend upon his friendſhip,

ſhip, protection, and care to maintain good order. The ſame day the Prince took poſſeſſion of the cuſtom-houſe and exciſe-office, and ordered the magazines of corn and meal to be opened for the uſe of his troops.

His Majeſty the King of Pruſſia did the ſame at Dreſden. The King of Poland, on the news of the irruption of the Pruſſians, left Dreſden, attended by his two ſons, Prince Xavier, and Prince Charles, on the third of September, and put himſelf at the head of his troops at Pirna, reſolving to defend himſelf to the laſt. The queen, and the reſt of the royal family, remained in the city, and were treated in the moſt polite manner by the King of Pruſſia, who took poſſeſſion of it the 8th. That monarch eſtabliſhed all the offices for the execution of public buſineſs belonging to the Pruſſian army, at Torgau, which was the place where contributions and duties of all kinds were paid; and as the caſh and treaſure of the army were kept here, 1500 peaſants were ſet at work to throw up entrenchments round the place, to prevent its being attack'd or ſurprized. The deputies from Leipſic were conducted hither, as a ſecurity for the obedience of the regency of that city, and the payment of its duties and contributions. A Pruſſian commiſſary was left to take care of theſe payments, but what is extraordinary, not one ſoldier.

Three columns of the Pruſſian army met at Pirna the ſame day. They were no ſooner encamped round this poſt, than it was perceived, that notwithſtanding the inferiority of the Saxon army, the advantageous ſituation of the ground was ſo great, that it was not to be attacked without conſiderable loſs. It was therefore determined to turn the attack into a blockade, and to treat the Saxon army rather in the manner of a town beſieged, than like a poſt, which might be attacked according to the cuſtom of war carrried on in an open country.

The plain between Pirna and Koenigſtein, where the Saxon camp was pitched, is a continued rock, with a declivity down to the Elbe on one ſide, and into a valley on the other. This declivity ends on one ſide of Koenigſtein, from whence begins a thick foreſt, in which the Saxons cut down trees and barricaded themſelves. On this ſide of Pirna is a narrow paſſage, where, as well as in the town itſelf, they made intrenchments, and raiſed about their camp near 60 redoubts, well provided with a great number of cannon. But this advantageous ſituation did not remedy the want of water, proviſions and forage; the Saxon generals omitted nothing that might induce the Pruſſians to proceed on their march for Bohemia, and leave them behind, without attacking them. But former experience had given the King of Pruſſia wiſdom with regard to future tranſactions. If, on the one hand, no direct attack was thought adviſeable, ſo, on the other, no enemy was to be left behind. Beſides ſtrictly blockading the Saxons, it was reſolved to form an army of obſervation, to prevent ſuccours being ſent from the Auſtrian army. In conſequence of this reſolution, the Pruſſians took the poſts of Leopoldſhain, Marckerſdorf, Hellendorf, Cotta, Zehista, Sedlitz, as far as the Elbe, where, by their bridge, they had a communication with the poſts of Lohmm, Welen, Obrawaden, and Schandau. In theſe different places were diſtributed thirty-eight battalions, and thirty ſquadrons. Seventy-nine battalions and ſeventy ſquadrons were deſtined for Bohemia, which entered by detachments, moving to Peterſwalde, Auſig, and Janſdorf. This body was commanded by Marſhal Keith, by whoſe orders general Manſthin made himſelf maſter of the caſtle of Ketchen, taking an hundred Auſtrians priſoners. The Marſhal encamped at Jonſdorf, where he ſtaid till the end of the month.

Hitherto marſhal Brown had kept cloſe in his camp at Kolin, which was almoſt completely formed by the 20th of Auguſt, moſt of the artillery for that purpoſe

rpoſe being arrived; but the troops ere not all complete then; the marſhal d under him prince Piccolomini, ſeven eutenant-field-marſhals, and ſixteen ajor generals; beſides this, the Auſtrians ere then aſſembling troops at Olliſchau. he court of Vienna drew all the forces her Imperial majeſty's immenſe dominions into Bohemia: all the officers the Auſtrian Netherlands received orrs to join their regiments directly, and ld themſelves in readineſs to march on e firſt notice, and were ſoon detached to Bohemia; and orders arrived at ruſſels, to raiſe ſeveral independent mpanies of 100 men each: parties of or 6000 Croatians were continually arching through Vienna for their mps in Bohemia and Moravia.

Marſhal Schwerin, after paſſing thro' e county of Glatz, had advanced to achot, afterwards to the banks of Metw, and laſtly to Aujet, where he uted a detachment of huſſars and draons, commanded by general Bucof, d took 200 priſoners. Afterwards the arſhal took poſſeſſion of the camp of ujeſt, and foraged under the walls of oningſgratz, where Prince Piccolomini s encamped. Near Hoenmaut the uſſian huſſars defeated 400 Auſtrian agoons, and took many of them. his was all marſhal Schwerin could do. he camp at Koningſgratz was ſitued at the conflux of the Adler into e Elbe: the enemy were entrench, and this poſt in its front too difficult be attacked.

His Pruſſian Majeſty took poſſeſſion of reſden, ſent an officer to the Queen to mand the keys of the cabinets, and e archives: her Majeſty unwillingly mplied; and when the Pruſſian officer ceived the keys of her, he requeſted rther, that her Majeſty would alſo t him in poſſeſſion of a certain caſket, ntaining ſome particular papers, and eſcribed it to her: the Queen denied aving any knowledge of ſuch a caſket, d told the officer ſhe knew not what meant. Madam, replied he, (pointg to a cabinet) the caſket I am orred by my maſter to demand, is in that cabinet. The queen in ſome confuſion, aſſured him he was miſtaken, for the cabinet contained no ſuch papers. But the Pruſſian officer inſiſted upon having it opened, and finding that the moſt peremptory demands would not be complied with by her Poliſh Majeſty, he broke it open himſelf in her preſence, and took out the very caſket he had demanded, which contained all the original converſations and letters between the courts of Saxony, Vienna, and Peterſburg.

His Pruſſian Majeſty finding himſelf poſſeſſed of ſo invaluable a treaſure, inſtantly publiſhed them, that all Europe might be convinced of the neceſſity there was for his beginning hoſtilities in his own defence.

Great efforts were only to be made in Saxony; the ſituation of the Saxon camp made it neceſſary for the Auſtrians to advance to their relief, and the Pruſſians found it neceſſary to keep theſe enemies off, as well as to continue the blockade of the Saxon camp. The condition of the electorate was certainly at this time on the verge of deſtruction, the Pruſſians had taken poſſeſſion of all the towns and fortreſſes, and had demanded, about a fortnight after their entrance, to be delivered, in the ſpace of three weeks at fartheſt, 1100 oxen, 2500 ſheep, 200,000 meaſures of oats, 150,000 quintals of hay, and 20,000 truſſes of ſtraw; the value of them all was ſuppoſed to amount to 625,000 crowns.

In the mean time the Empreſs Queen, found herſelf obliged in honour to relieve her ally the King of Poland; accordingly ſhe ordered marſhal Brown to diſengage the Saxons. His army was encamped at Budin, near the conflux of the Egra with the Elbe; and for the executing theſe orders, he had the choice of three ways; one by attacking and defeating marſhal Keith's army; the ſecond, by marching to the left, through Berlin, and Teoplitz, to enter Saxony, which laid him under the neceſſity of expoſing his flank to the Pruſſian army, and even of being deprived

prived of his magazines at Budin, and Welſern: the third, by ſending a detachment through Leutmeritz, and proceeding to the Saxons by the way of Bohmiſch, Leipe and Schandau. This laſt meaſure could not produce any thing deciſive; the ground in the neighbourhood of Schandau, and Ober-Raden, being ſo difficult, that a ſmall body of troops may ſtop an entire army. But his Pruſſian Majeſty, in ſo critical a time, judged his preſence was neceſſary in Bohemia. Accordingly, he left the camp at Stelitz, on the 28th of September, and the ſame day reached marſhal Keith's camp at Jonſdorf. On the 29th, the army in Bohemia was ordered to march: the King going before with eight battalions and twenty ſquadrons, encamped at Jirmitz, where the ſcouts of the army brought advice, that marſhal Brown was, the next day, to paſs the Egra. His Majeſty now judged, that the beſt way was to draw near the enemy, in order to obſerve their motions. On the 30th, all the troops followed the King in two columns, the one by the way of Proſcobot, and the other by the way of Jirmitz. From Jirmitz he marched with his van, towards Welmina, where he arrived that evening. There he ſaw the Auſtrian army, with its right wing at Lowoſchutz, and its left towards the Egra. The King, himſelf, occupied, with ſix battalions, a hollow, and ſome riſing grounds, which commanded Lowoſchutz, and which he reſolved to make uſe of, the next day, in order to march out againſt the Auſtrians. The army arrived, at night, at Welmina, where the King only formed his battalions behind one another, and the ſquadrons in the ſame manner, which remained all night in this poſition; the King himſelf ſitting up all night, having no other covering but his cloak, before a little fire, at the head of his troops. On the firſt of October, at break of day, he took with him his principal general officers, and ſhewed them the ground he intended to occupy with his army, viz. the infantry formed the firſt line, to occupy two high hills, and the bottom betwixt them; ſome battalions to form the ſecond line; and the third to be compoſed of the whole cavalry. The ground where the Pruſſians formed themſelves in order of battle, contained only the ſix battalions of the van, the ground continuing to widen towards the left. The declivity of theſe mountains was covered with vineyards, divided into a great many incloſures, by ſtone walls, three feet high, as belonging to different perſons. In theſe vineyards, marſhal Browne poſted his pandours to ſtop them, ſo that, as every battalion of the left entered the line, it was obliged to engage the enemy. But their fire being faint and unſteady, it confirmed his Pruſſian Majeſty in his opinion, that marſhal Browne was retreating, and that the pandours and bodies of cavalry ſeen in the plain were his rear. This opinion appeared the more plauſible, from the impoſſibility of ſeeing any appearance of an army; a thick fog hiding every thing, and did not diſperſe till paſt eleven. His Majeſty ordered his artillery to play on the cavalry in the plain, upon which it ſeveral times altered its form. Sometimes it appeared numerous; ſometimes drawn up chequer-ways, ſometimes drawn up in three contiguous lines; ſometimes five or ſix troops filed off to the left, and diſappeared. After the king had found that the battalions were poſſeſſed of the hollow, in the manner he had ordered it, he thought, that the firſt thing to be done, was to drive back the enemy's cavalry, which ſtood in the front. Accordingly he ordered 20 ſquadrons of horſe to charge them; who, having formed themſelves at the foot of the eminence, where the Pruſſian infantry was poſted, charged, and broke the Auſtrian horſe. But, as the Auſtrians had placed behind their cavalry, in hollow places and ditches, a great body of infantry, with ſeveral pieces of cannon, the Pruſſian cavalry, through the briskneſs of their attack, found themſelves expoſed to the fire of this cannon and infantry, which obliged them

hem to return and form again, under he protection of their own infantry and annon, and this without being purſu- d by the Auſtrian cavalry. It was not ill now apprehended, by his Pruſſian Majeſty, that the Auſtrians were facing im with their whole army. The King t that time was for placing his cavalry ehind in a ſecond line; but before his order could be brought, his horſe, rompted by their natural impetuoſity, nd a deſire of diſtinguiſhing themſelves, harged a ſecond time, bore down all ppoſition, paſſed through the ſame flank re, as at the firſt charge, purſued the nemy above 300 paces; and in the ex- eſs of ardour, croſſed a ditch 10 feet ide. Beyond this ditch, at the diſt- nce of 300 paces was another; behind hich appeared the Auſtrian infantry, rawn up in order of battle. Immedi- tely 60 pieces of cannon played upon he Pruſſian horſe, which repaſſed the itch, and returned to their infantry, t the foot of the mountain, without eing followed. The King then order- d his cavalry to poſt themſelves behind he infantry. About this time, the e on the left wing increaſed. Marſhal rowne had ſucceſſively brought on 20 ttalions, who, paſſing by Lowoſchutz, ned the banks of the Elbe, to ſupport e pandours in the vineyards; the ene- y uſed all poſſible efforts to flank the ft of the Pruſſian infantry. The King dered the battalions of the firſt line to rn to the left; the battalions of the cond line filled up the intervals, which d been occaſioned by this motion; that the cavalry formed the ſecond line; hich ſupported the infantry. At the me time the whole left of the infantry, arching on gradually, wheeled about, d attacked the town of Lowoſchutz, flank, in ſpite of the prodigious fire the enemy: the Pruſſian grenadiers ed in through the doors and windows, d roofs of the houſes, in the burning which, the battalion of Kleiſt and rnſtadt chiefly diſtinguiſhed them- ves. In this action, though only the ack of a poſt, every Pruſſian ſoldier the left wing fired ninety ſhot. They had no more powder nor ammunition for their cannon; notwithſtanding which, the regiment of Itzenblitz and Manteu- fel entered Lowoſchutz, with their bay- onets fixed, and drove before them nine freſh Auſtrian battalions, which marſhal Browne had juſt poſted there. The bat- tle concluded with a diſorderly flight of the Auſtrians. What hindered the Pruſſian cavalry from taking advantage of it was, firſt, the broad ditch men- tioned in deſcribing the ſecond gallant attack made by them, and ſecondly, the maſterly diſpoſition of marſhal Browne, in taking all the left of his infantry, which had not been attacked, to cover his broken troops which were flying in confuſion. In this order marſhal Browne waited the approach of night to retreat. At an hour after midnight he began his march towards his camp at Budin, breaking down all his bridges over the Egra. The next day, the Prince of Bevern was detach- ed by the King of Pruſſia, with a body of 8000 men to Schirkowitz, which was on their right; and from thence he ſent out parties along the Egra, to re- connoitre the paſſes. The Auſtrian army amounted to 60,000 before the battle, which laſted ſeven hours, dur- ing which, the cannonading was in- ceſſant on both ſides. The loſs of the Auſtrians was computed at about 7000 men killed or wounded; 500 taken pri- ſoners; amongſt whom was Prince Lob- kowitz, four pieces of cannon, and three ſtandards. The loſs of the Pruſ- ſians did not exceed 6 or 7000, amongſt whom was general Ludritz, an officer of great merit. The Pruſſian army en- camped on the field of battle, where it continued without moleſtation, foraging within cannon-ſhot of the Auſtrian army.

On the 6th, his Pruſſian Majeſty re- ceived advice that marſhal Browne had made a detachment, in which was his own regiment; and that theſe troops had moved to Raudnitz, and were ad- vancing towards Bohmiſchleipe, in their way for Saxony, and conſiſted of about 6000 men. Although the weakneſs of this detachment could cauſe little ap-

prehenſion, his Majeſty thought that his army in Saxony, conſiſting only of thirty ſquadrons, might want a reinforcement of horſe; eſpecially if the Saxons ſhould attempt to force the paſs of the Hellendorf, where the cavalry might be uſefully employed, particularly in the plains of Peterſwalde. Theſe conſiderations determined the King to go thither in perſon. Accordingly, ſetting out from Lowoſchutz, on the 13th, with 15 ſquadrons of dragoons, he arrived at his other army, on the 14th at noon.

The reader may now perceive that the battle of Lowoſchutz was not entirely deciſive. For although his Pruſſion Majeſty, in the account which he publiſhed of this campaign, pretends, that his army in Bohemia was intended merely to cover the blockade of the Saxon camp; yet we may perceive that his intention, when he ſet out for Bohemia, was, in caſe he got a deciſive victory, to march directly to Prague, to facilitate the conqueſt of all that kingdom: every impartial man will agree, that this monarch, had he gained ſuch a victory, would not have directly marched back to his army in Saxony; his buſineſs would in every reſpect have been more completely done, had he got poſſeſſion of Prague, and thereby been enabled to extend his winter-quarters into the very heart of Bohemia. We find by marſhal Browne's inability to relieve the Saxons, on which account he engaged the Pruſſian army, the advantage the victor's cauſe received from it, was very conſiderable; it was the firſt action of the war, and the ſoldiers looked upon it as a good omen of future ſucceſs.

In the mean time great changes happened in the camp at Pirna, ſince the 10th of October. The Saxons had that day attempted to throw a bridge over the river at Wilſtead. The Pruſſians had there a redoubt, from whence a captain with 50 grenadiers fired on the Saxons boats. He took ſeven or eight of them, and others he ſunk with their cannon; ſo that the deſign of the Saxons miſcarried. They now altered their ſcheme, and, ſeeing the difficulty of tranſporting their boats on the Elbe, where they had the fire of three Pruſſian redoubts to paſs, they therefore loaded their pantoons on horſes, and carried them by land to a place near Koningſtein, oppoſite to the village of Halbſtadtel. This outlet of their camp had excited the attention of the Saxons, as being the moſt eaſy, on account of the ſuccours they expected from the Auſtrians. According to the ſituation of the ground, the Saxons could attempt to force a paſſage only by Hermſdorf and Hellendorf. This would certainly have been attended with great loſs, though there was a probability of ſaving by this attempt a part, at leaſt, of their men. It cannot but be thought, that they were entirely unacquainted with the ſituation of Halbſtadt, Burgeardorf, Zeigenruck, Schandau, and with the diſpoſition of the Pruſſians in their poſts. The Pruſſian general Zeſchwitz with eleven battalions and fifteen ſquadrons, was poſted between Schandau and Wendiſchefore; and oppoſite to him in the villages of Mittleldorf, and Altendorf, encamped marſhal Browne with his detachment. Leſchwitz was much ſtronger than Browne. The impracticable ſituation of theſe rocks hindered the Auſtrians from advancing to Burgerdorf. This could not be done without a body double their number, or filing off, two a breaſt, in ſight of general Leſchwitz towards Alſtadt. Where the Saxons intended to paſs, is a ſmall plain, in the center of which ſtands Lillienſtein, a ſteep mountain. On both ſides of this rock, in the form of a creſcent, five battalions of grenadiers guarded an impracticable barricade of felled trees. Behind them, at the diſtance of 300 paces, two brigades of foot were placed in the defile of Burgerſdorf, ſupported by five ſquadrons of dragoons; and behind this defile is Ziegenruck, a perpendicular rock, 60 feet high, and which forms a ſemi-circle round theſe difficult poſts, joining the Elbe at its two extremities. From this inconvenient plain

t was, that on the 11th the Saxons be-
an to form the bridge. The Pruſſian
officers, inſtead of diſturbing them, ſuf-
ered them to finiſh it. The deſcent
rom Tirmſdorf, towards the Elbe, is
olerably practicable; but, after they
had finiſhed their bridge, the great
difficulty remained of climbing up the
rock, from whence they could go only
y one foot-path to Alſtadtel. It was
n the 12th in the evening, that they
egan their march. Two battalions of
renadiers, after infinite difficulty, got
n the other ſide. On the 13th, this
oad was intirely deſtoyed by the con-
inual rains; ſo that there was no poſ-
ibility of getting their cannon from
heir entrenchments; and accordingly,
hey left them behind. This day their
avalry, their baggage, and their rear
ound themſelves confuſedly embarraſſ-
d, one being ſtopped by another. The
ifficulty of the paſſage hindered the
arch of their troops, the van could
nly file off one by one, whilſt the main
ody and the rear were obliged to re-
ain motionleſs on the ſame place. On
he 13th, very early in the morning,
rince Maurice of Anhault received the
rſt advice of the retreat of the Saxons.
he Pruſſian troops without delay,
arched in ſeven columns. It was with
reat labour they climbed thoſe rocks,
uring which, however, they met with
o oppoſition. Upon gaining the height,
ey formed; the Pruſſian huſſars fell
pon the four Saxon ſquadrons, which
mpoſed their rear-guard, and drove
em to their infantry, near Tirmſ-
rf. The Pruſſian companies of hun-
rs, lodging themſelves in a wood, on
e flank of theſe troops, extremely
lled them with their fire. Prince
aurice ordered the foot regiment of
ruſſia to advance on an eminence, to
e right of the Saxons; and two
eces of cannon to play on their rear
ard, a general flight enſued. The
uſſars threw themſelves on the baggage
the army, and plundered it; and the
nters conveyed themſelves into the
oods, near the Elbe; from whence
ey galled the rear guard in its retreat.
The Saxons loſt all preſence of mind, and cut down their bridge, which was carried away by the current to the poſt of Raden, where it was ſtopped. The Pruſſian army encamped on the eminence of Struppen, its left joining to the Elbe, and the right extending along a large hollow way, terminating near Hennerſdorf. Such were the ſituations of the Pruſſian, Auſtrian, and Saxon troops, when the King of Pruſſia arrived on the 14th, with his dragoons, at the camp at Struppen.

Marſhal Brown had arrived on the 11th, at Lichtenſdorf, near Schandau, and immediately acquainted the Saxons with his arrival, letting them know, that he would ſtay there all the next day, but no longer, and wait for the notice of a certain ſignal, to begin the attack on the Pruſſian poſts, which ſignal was not given. The Saxons were in a cul de ſac, or place, through which there was no paſſage, where it was impoſſible for them to act, and they laboured under unſurmountable difficulties: ſo that, though the King of Poland, who was at Konigſtein, was ardent for making an attack, his generals convinced him of the utter impoſſibility of it. Marſhal Brown perceiving the danger of the ſituation he was then in, retreated on the 14th towards Bohemia. Whereupon, a Pruſſian officer, with a body of huſſars, fell upon the rear of the Auſtrians, conſiſting of 300 huſſars, and 200 pandours; and, routing them, the Hungarian infantry was put to the ſword. This affair, which gave riſe to ſo many debates and reproaches among the Auſtrian and Saxon generals, is very eaſily decided; the caſe was, that neither party had a ſufficient knowledge of the ground which the Saxons had pitched upon for their retreat, and to which alone was owing the ſurrender of the Saxon army. The King of Poland, in the caſtle of Konigſtein, ſeeing his army in ſuch a ſituation, that it could not force a paſſage by the ſword, and without all hopes of proviſions or ſuccours, permitted his troops to ſurrender themſelves priſoners of war. Count

Rutowſky was appointed to draw up the capitulation. The King of Pruſſia made no difficulty of reſtoring the colours, ſtandards, and kettle-drums, which were carried to the King of Poland at Konigſtein. According to the capitulation the Saxons marched out of their camp. On the 16th, in the morning, bread was ſent to the ſoldiers, as ſoon as the capitulation was agreed to. On the 17th they paſſed the Elbe, preceded by their general officers, at a place called Raden, where the Pruſſians had a bridge of boats; and after paſſing between two battalions of Pruſſian guards, they were received by two battalions of the Prince of Pruſſia's regiment, drawn up on the right and left; they there formed a hollow ſquare, and had the articles of war read, and the military oath adminiſtered to them. As there was but one bridge laid over the river, and the roads from the Saxon camp were extremely bad; and as every regiment took the oath ſeparately, this ceremony laſted all that day and the next. The ſoldiers were all armed, and moſt of them entered into the ſervice of his Pruſſian Majeſty, the officers were permitted on their parole, to go to their places of reſidence.

The whole Saxon army conſiſted of 16,000 men, 3000 of which were horſe and dragoons. The ſoldiers were extremely well looking, robuſt young men, and had not ſuffered for want of proviſions during the blockade of five weeks. But the cavalry was almoſt ruined.

On the 18th the King of Poland ſet out for Warſaw. The troops of Pruſſia were withdrawn from all the places in this road, and the ſame regard ſhewn to his perſon as crown'd heads reciprocally obſerve towards each other in the moſt profound peace. The Queen of Poland, together with the royal family, continued in their capital, and had the ſame honours paid them from their enemies that ſurrounded them, as they were accuſtomed to receive from their own ſubjects.

It was expected by many that the King of Pruſſia, after gaining ſuch an acceſſion of ſtrength as the Saxon army, would again march into Bohemia, and face Marſhal Brown on a more equal footing than before. But that wiſe monarch, weighing the diſadvantages that might accrue to his army by hazarding a winter's campaign, in a country where the ſeverity of the weather is generally more deſtructive than the moſt deſperate battle, againſt the advantages that might be gained by a ſecond victory, when it was impoſſible to improve it, prudently reſolved to withdraw his army into quarters of cantonment, and wait the motions of the enemy. Accordingly Marſhal Keith was ordered to ſend off the baggage of his corps on the twenty-firſt of October, the horſe and heavy artillery on the twenty-ſecond.

His Pruſſian Majeſty left Struppen the twentieth, accompanied with ten battalions, to cover the retreat of his Bohemian army, and lay that night at Peterſwalde, and the next at Lenai; on the twenty-ſecond in the morning (leaving his battalions at Lenai) he went to Lowoſchutz, but returned that night to Lenai. On the twenty-third early in the morning, the camp at Lowoſchutz broke up; they formed into two columns, the firſt commanded by Marſhal Keith, the ſecond by the Prince of Pruſſia. Marſhal Keith detached four battalions to guard the right of the army, and, at the ſame time, to pick up the detachments placed along the river: they joined the army at Lenai. The Prince of Bevern commanded the rear-guard, which conſiſted of eight battalions, five ſquadrons of dragoons, and five of huſſars. On the left of the rear of the army, but at ſome diſtance, was poſted part of the regiment of Zeithen huſſars, to prevent the Auſtrian irregulars from acting: they lay that night at Lenai, where they reſted the twenty-third, twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth.

In the mean time, Marſhal Brown could not well penetrate into the deſigns of his Pruſſian Majeſty; but thinking it probable that he was ma-

ng his diſpoſitions for retreating, he ent a detachment of 3000 men, under eneral Haddick, with a deſign to harraſs he rear of the Pruſſian army: but he ound his Pruſſian Majeſty had made ſo naſterly a diſpoſition, that it was in vain.

That monarch had occupied with is ten battalions all the high grounds bout Lenai, and his army continued o retire in perfect ſafety, his battalions ill marching on, and keeping poſſeſſion f the heights. The army advanced n the 26th to Teutſch Neudorff, and ncamped there; the next day to Scho-nwalde, and re-entered Saxony on he 30th, where it was cantoned between irna and the frontier along the Elbe. eneral Zaſtrow, with his brigade, was oſted at Giſhubel and Gottleube, where e was attacked by the Auſtrian pan-ours; but they were repulſed with loſs, nd purſued beyond Peterſwalde; after hich, diſheartened by the warm re-eption they always met with, they no nger diſturbed the advanced poſts of e Pruſſian army.

At the ſame time the army at Low-chutz was quitting Bohemia, Marſhal hwerin was ordered to return into Si-ia. He had paſſed the Elbe at Jaro-itz; and after procuring all the forage ſſible, he marched towards Schalitz; here ſome thouſands of Hungarians llowed him, a body of his troops at-cked them, and drove them as far as irſitz; after which, he continued march unmoleſted. On the ſecond November he entered the country of atz, and put his army into places of ntonment.

His Majeſty the King of Pruſſia en-ed Dreſden in triumph on the twenty-of November, accompanied by the nces of his houſe, and ſeveral gene-officers, on horſeback, followed by regiment of life-guards, and took reſidence at Count Bruhl's magnifi-t palace. He every day examined fortifications of the city, as well as proviſion and ammunition with ch it was ſtored; ten thouſand of troops were quartered in the city the neighbouring villages. The number of mouths this occaſioned to be at Dreſden, enhanced the price of corn ſo much, that a buſhel of wheat coſt five crowns. The cauſe of this ſcarcity was a monopoly, one ſingle man having farmed all the mills in Saxony, and the bakers were all obliged to have their corn ground at theſe mills; and though three memorials were preſented to his Poliſh Majeſty, requeſting a remedy to ſo great a grievance; yet ſuch was the inattention of that court to the good of its ſubjects, that they rejected them, and the mills continued farmed.

The King of Pruſſia, during his ſtay at Dreſden, in order to keep off the enemy's irregular troops from making incurſions into Saxony, ordered ditches to be made ten ells broad, and five deep; and by laying trees a-croſs, made a ſort of barricade. His Majeſty alſo ordered the fortifications of the city of Dreſden to be repaired and augmented, and formed a very conſiderable magazine there for the uſe of his troops. That monarch alſo ſent advice to the Lords of the regency at Leipſick, that they muſt prepare quarters for 6000 Pruſſian foot, and a regiment of horſe, who ſoon after made their appearance in that city, to the great impoveriſhment of the inhabitants. His Pruſſian Majeſty this winter raiſed 9000 men in the electorate of Saxony, to recruit his forces with.

The reader cannot but ſtop here one moment, to picture to himſelf the diſmal ſtate of Saxony, without a ſovereign, and his Pruſſian Majeſty governing the whole electorate as abſolutely as he did in Brandenburg; obliged to maintain, and even recruit, an army of near 100,000 men, beſides the enormous contributions every where demanded. The ſeverity of the Pruſſian diſcipline was ſuch, that the country ſuffered leſs from them than they would have done from any other army; but the hardſhips which the poor peaſants and burghers felt were very terrible, from the licentious diſpoſitions of the conquering ſoldiers, which, though diſcipline greatly diſcouraged, yet it could never perfectly ſubdue it.

In

In this general ſcene of misfortunes, the only place of tranquility was Dreſden, where the Queen of Poland and her family ſtill reſided; and though a paper war continued at the Hague, and ſeveral other courts, between the Kings of Poland and Pruſſia, yet nothing was to be ſeen at Dreſden but the greateſt politeneſs and complaiſance. The King of Pruſſia admiring a very fine ſet of pictures in the royal palace, her Poliſh Majeſty being informed of it, ordered them to be immediately carried to that monarch. Nothing was wanting to alleviate the diſagreeableneſs of her preſent ſituation. The Pruſſian officers were always preſent at the operas and balls in the royal palace, which paved the way to ſeveral marriages between them and her Poliſh Majeſty's maids of honour; and his Pruſſian Majeſty, whenever any birth-day in the royal family happened, always ſent Marſhal Keith to compliment the Queen in his name.

Marſhal Brown, in the mean time, finding that he had nothing more to fear from the Pruſſians this winter, ſent all his troops into winter quarters in Bohemia, fixing the head quarters at Prague.

His Pruſſian Majeſty having ſeen every thing in proper order throughout his winter-quarters in Saxony, returned to Berlin, from whence he dictated many of thoſe memorials which were publiſhed, in anſwer to thoſe of his enemies, particularly of the houſe of Auſtria. His Imperial Majeſty, in quality of head of the empire, iſſued a multitude of decrees againſt his Pruſſian Majeſty: but all theſe threatening matters were regarded in the moſt contemptible light by that monarch.

What gave him much more uneaſineſs, were the great preparations carrying on in Ruſſia; the Czarina openly declared them to be deſigned againſt the king of Pruſſia, under the pretence of ſuccouring her allies, as ſhe was bound by the treaty to do: for this purpoſe ſhe made very conſiderable preparations, and that monarch was threatened with having at leaſt 100,000 men on his back from that quarter. The French alſo gave out, all over Europe, that they intended marching a formidable army to the aſſiſtance of their ally the Empreſs-queen; and the preparations on the frontiers of France indicated ſome great deſign in hand.

To defend himſelf againſt ſo formidable a confederacy, this great monarch was obliged to let his own preparations for war keep pace with thoſe of his enemies. He made levies all over his dominions, that his troops might bear ſome equality in number to thoſe of his antagoniſt. In ſhort, he ſhewed that his reſources encreaſed in proportion as his dangers multiplied: ſuch was the end of the firſt campaign in Germany gloriouſly finiſhed on the part of his Pruſſian Majeſty.

[*To be continued.*]

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

The Defence of the Britiſh Eaſt India *Company, againſt the Charge brought by the* Dutch.

TO prevent perpetual reference to a former Magazine, we ſhall with the utmoſt brevity, repeat the heads of the Dutch charge, and then give the anſwer.

Charge. The Dutch did *not* intend the armament fitted out at Batavia againſt the Engliſh at Bengal, as appears by their going firſt to Coromandel; and all the troops ſhipp'd at Batavia, were diſembarked at Negapatam except thoſe on board the Viſiolet, which was ſeparated from the reſt, and driven to the Ganges by ſtreſs of weather. The Engliſh, therefore, commenced hoſtilities on a groundleſs rumour.

Defence. The Dutch *did* intend the armament fitted out at Batavia againſt the Engliſh at Bengal; they were firſt to Coromandel to cover that intention; and, though it is true, that the troops were diſembarked there, it is alſo true, *that they were all re-imbarked again, and forwarded to Bengal.* The

was intended for Bengal, was *avowed by ſeveral Gentlemen of conſideration of the Dutch factory at* Chinſura, who, conſidering the force as irreſiſtable, imprudently diſcovered what the more politic governor of Batavia was ſolicitous to conceal, and the commanding officer, when a priſoner, alledged, that when he came to Negapatam, he found *orders from Batavia, to go on to Bengal.*

That it was intended *againſt the Engliſh there*, is irrefragably proved by the following facts. After our arms had eſtabliſhed Jaffaair Aly Khan, as Nabob, ſome of the Dutch factory enviing our influence, endeavoured to render the Nabob and his ſon jealous of us, inſinuating that he was a cypher, bearing the name of Nabob only, and that the Engliſh were governors in fact. Theſe inſinuations took effect, and the Nabob conſented that the Dutch ſhould bring into the province a military force to join his, and curb the power that had been repreſented as ſo dangerous. Upon this, meaſures were immediately taken for fitting out the armament in queſtion from Batavia, but, in the mean time, the Shah Zada marched againſt the Nabob with a numerous army, againſt which he was defended by Col. Clive, and delivered from a danger which muſt otherwiſe have overwhelmed him. The Nabob was now aſhamed of having liſtened to any inſinuations againſt the Engliſh, and, upon the firſt intimation of the approach of the Dutch armament, to which he had before conſented, he ſent them an order *forbidding it.*——The Dutch promiſed to obey, but could not relinquiſh their project; the armament proceeded, the firſt ſhip arrived in the Ganges; the Nabob ſent another order, commanding it to depart; the Dutch again promiſed obedience, but did not obey; on the contrary, they uſed all poſſible means to diſembark, and bring up their troops, expoſtulating with the Nabob, by letters, in which they reminded him, that their armament and expedition *to* Bengal was at his deſire; they tell him, that the King's revenues were greatly detrimented, and the country almoſt ruined, and that of this *the Engliſh were the ſole cauſe*; they complain, that *they themſelves* ſuffer *from the* Engliſh; they promiſe, that if he will favour them, they will be ever at his command; and urge him to aſſiſt them to *root out their enemies.* Copies of theſe letters are printed with the Defence, together with the depoſitions of Matthew Lynch, William Maltby, and William Wilſon, all perſons worthy of the higheſt credit, by which it appears, that ſome of the Dutch officers in their expedition, declared they were proceeding to Bengal, *with intent to create ſome troubles with the Engliſh there*; that from the ſtrength of their armament they did not doubt of ſucceſs; and *that they ſhould not leave one Engliſhman alive there.* It is therefore manifeſt, that the Engliſh did *not* commence hoſtilities upon a groundleſs rumour; and farther, that they were not aggreſſors, for the very expedition undertaken to root us out was an aggreſſion, and juſtifies every thing we did to repel it, even conſidering us as principals, and not as allies to the Nabob.

Notwithſtanding the Dutch have aſſerted, that only one of the veſſels fitted out at Batavia went on to Bengal, without touching at Negapatam, and that ſhe was driven thither by ſtreſs of weather, it is true, that while the Nabob was at Calcutta, conferring with our preſident and council, *the reſt of their armament arrived there, without having left a ſingle man on the coaſt of Coromandel*; but having, on the contrary, taken *in more ſoldiers at Ceylon in their way from Coromandel to Bengal.*

The Nabob now appeared inclined to treat them with great rigour, and propoſed to our preſident and council, to expel them for ever; but the preſident and council interpoſing in their behalf, the Nabob conſented to admit them to an audience: Their deputies, therefore, were admitted to his preſence, but they ungratefully abuſed the

favour

favour the government of Calcutta had procured them, tried all poſſible means to prevail on the Nabob to withdraw his prohibition, and laboured by groundleſs ſurmiſes, bold aſſertions, and artful inſinuations, to turn his reſentment againſt us.

When they found they could not ſucceed, they pacified the Nabob, by repeating their promiſe, that their ſhips and troops ſhould depart as ſoon as the ſeaſon would permit. The Nabob being ſatisfied with this aſſurance, treated the deputies with great civility, and preſented them, according to the cuſtom of the country, with veſts of honour, and then returned to his capitol.

The Dutch, however, *impoſed upon him*, by pretending that their ſhips were detained by the ſeaſon, for the ſeaſon favoured an *immediate* departure, and he was no ſooner gone, than they endeavoured to impoſe upon us, by *falſely pretending* they had *carried their point with him, had his conſent to bring up their ſhips, and even expected his aſſiſtance if we oppoſed them*, at the ſame time *abuſing his civility by wearing the veſts of honour which he had preſented them with, as a confirmation of what they aſſerted.* Nor was this all, for even while the Nabob was among them, and they were deceiving him by promiſes to depart as ſoon as it was in their power, they negociated with M. Courtin, who had the direction of what remained of the French after the reduction of their ſettlements, for taking his people into their pay *to act againſt their common enemy the* Engliſh, and Courtin accordingly compelled his people, by withholding their ſubſiſtence money, to enliſt with the Dutch, and ſent them down to Chinſura, in ſmall parties to prevent ſuſpicion.

While this was doing, ſome of the council at Chinſura were employed in peſtering the government of Calcutta, with unintelligible remonſtrances, tending merely to embarraſs them, and divert their attention from the *danger which threatened their lives*, the Dutch at Chinſura being then actually buſied in gaining intelligence of the ſtate of our works, debauching and tempting our ſoldiers to deſert, and forming plans of attack: This appears from ſome papers found in a pocket-book of the Dutch commanding officer on the field of battle, among which is a *plan for a ſtorm*, an offer of ſervice in the *intended expedition*, though averred by the Dutch to be chiefly intended for Coromandel, a plan for the *attack* of Calcutta, reſolutions of a council of war for attacking our ſhips, *clearing the ſhore*, and diſembarking the troops; aſſigning to each ſhip its ſituation and employment: Thus does it appear *contrary to their expreſs affirmation*, that the ſubſequent hoſtilities were not accidental, or involuntary, but the conſequence of previous reſolution.

Charge. The Engliſh had no right to ſtop and ſearch the Dutch veſſels in the Ganges, that being a neutral river.

Defence. During a war between England and France, the Engliſh *have* a right to ſtop and ſearch the veſſels of the Dutch, or any other neutral ſtate, even on the high ſeas; and the Ganges not being more neutral than the high ſeas, where this right is exerciſed every day without diſpute, it is very difficult to comprehend how we can be reſtrained from ſearching the Dutch ſhips in the Ganges, upon pretence that it is a neutral river.

Charge. The Dutch had a right to introduce troops at Bengal, which the Engliſh, therefore, had no right to oppoſe.

Defence. The Dutch had no ſuch right; for though they pretend to have grants from the Mogul of a right to free navigation of the Ganges to bring in *troops* and effects to their factories, yet it is abſurd to ſuppoſe the Mogul would grant an unreſtrained right either to the Dutch, or any other power of bringing foreign troops into his empire, taking from himſelf and his Nabob the right of allowing or prohibiting ſuch meaſure; we therefore, notwithſtanding the pretences of the Dutch, deny that any ſuch grant does or

id exiſt, and if they are inclined to iſpute it, we call upon them to roduce copies of ſuch grant, which ey ought to have done to ſupport eir charge, if any ſuch they had. f the Dutch, therefore, had not a right bring troops to Bengal independant f the will of the Nabob, it follows, that had a right to oppoſe it, and, indeed, at he had ſuch right, is expreſly al-wed by the Dutch themſelves, not-thſtanding their pretended grant, for ey not only *ſollicited his permiſſion* to ing their armament thither, and ex-ſed their coming thither when he had bidden them, by pretending they re forced by ſtreſs of weather, with miſes to depart as ſoon as they could, t in a petition to him, dated October , 1759, they ſay, 'As it is poſſible we may have ſome diſputes, we have ent for forces; *in this affair his Excellency is lord of the country, we wait his pleaſure.*'

The next queſtion then is, Whether Engliſh, at the Nabob's requeſt, ght not aſſiſt to hinder the Dutch m bringing in forces there, when had forbidden them by repeated or-s, and even in a written anſwer to ir petition; and it is certain that the tch having ſuſtained no injury from Nabob, and conſequently having ground for a war againſt him, nor, eed, pretending any ſuch, we were liberty to defend him as an ally if acked by the Dutch, becauſe, it is nifeſt, he would have been attacked *uſtly*. The Dutch, indeed, inſiſt, t the friendſhip ſubſiſting between gland and Holland, does not leave ſubjects of either nation at liber-o aſſiſt the Nabob againſt the other ny caſe, whether the attack upon him ght or wrong; but they forget, or, eaſt, ſuppoſe us to have forgotten, they maintained the very reverſe this propoſition, when it was their reſt ſo to do. When the Engliſh pany complained that the ſervants the Dutch company had, without provocation, ſeized their ſettle-ts, and expelled their people from the dominions of the King of Bantam, the anſwer was, that they did this as *auxiliaries* to the ſovereign of the country, whoſe father, it was ſaid, the Engliſh ſupported in an attempt to recover the throne. The fate of arms deciding in favour of the ſon, the Dutch ſeized that opportunity to extirpate a rival ſettlement, which has never been reſtored to this day. Their anſwer to our remonſtrances was in the following words: 'The government 'of Batavia is obliged to maintain 'and protect the King of Bantam a-'gainſt all his enemies, having really 'and effectually engaged ſo to do, 'nor can they break their word to 'accommodate the Engliſh company in 'Bantam;' and when they were charged 'with pulling down the galleries, 'and damming up the windows of the 'Engliſh factory, they anſwer expreſly, 'that tho' the King's orders were exe-'cuted by Dutch ſoldiers, yet it made 'nothing againſt the Hollanders, who, '*let the caſe be how it would*, were 'not reſponſible for the King's orders.' Such were then the profeſſed ſentiments of thoſe who now pretend, that no treaties between the Engliſh and the Nabob can juſtify them in repreſſing any attempt, however unjuſt, which the Dutch may think fit to make againſt him.

Charge. The Engliſh have taken advantage of their influence over the Nabob to oppreſs the Dutch, and get the whole trade of that part of the country into their own hands.

Defence. This is ſo far from being true, that we reſtrained the Nabob from expelling them the country, when he expreſſed the ſtrongeſt inclination to do it; and when the Nabob's ſon was actually marching with an army, in order, as he told our Preſident in a letter, *to ſend the* Chinſura *cowards to Hell*, and could not be otherwiſe reſtrained, Colonel Clive actually went from Calcutta to check his impetuoſity by his preſence, and to employ his perſonal influence in their favour; and under this influence a treaty was procured from them, by which they were permit-

ted to *carry on their trade as formerly*; he priſoners were all releaſed, the young Nabob withdrew his forces, and the Engliſh were content without any other fruit of their victory, than re-eſtabliſhing the peace of the country, for which, alone, they had taken arms.

Charge. The Engliſh have ingroſſed the ſalt-petre trade.

Defence. The Nabob has granted us a farm of the excluſive trade in ſalt petre, under an annual rent of 25,000 rupees, and a delivery of 2,000 maunds of that commodity at prime coſt; but this is no more than has been uſually done to merchants of the country, and ſurely what the Nabob has been uſed to do to his own people, he may do to us if he pleaſes, without giving any juſt ground of complaint to the Dutch. The very ſame grant was made at the ſame rent to Coja Wazeed, by the late Nabob Soroja Doula and his ſucceſſor, and from him our ſervants and thoſe of the Dutch company uſed to purchaſe the ſalt-petre they ſent to Europe; this the Dutch ſubmitted to without complaint: and how it can be material to them if this trade is farmed, whether it be by us, or by a merchant of the country, it is impoſſible to conceive, as their demands are as conſtantly and regularly ſupplied now as before.

Our right to hold this grant may be farther ſupported, if any farther ſupport were neceſſary, by the example of the Dutch themſelves, who, under colour of grants of the ſame kind, exclude us at this hour, and have long excluded us from many valuable articles of commerce in various parts of India; they have formerly driven our ſervants from ſettlements we once poſſeſſed, the contiguity of which led them to apprehend a trade contrary to the tenour of thoſe grants; and they do now actually diſpute our right of navigating ſeas to an immenſe extent, for no other reaſon, than becauſe they join to countries to which they pretend to have acquired the ſole and excluſive right of trading, tho' theſe countries are very imperfectly known even to themſelves, or indeed rather altogether unexplored.

It is, indeed, very extraordinary, the Dutch ſhould pretend we ought not to hold a grant *for which they themſelves ſollicited*; and that they did ſollicit ſuch a grant, not only of ſalt-petre the very article in queſtion, but alſo of opium, which had never been farmed before, appears by the very petition they preſented for that purpoſe; for though they pretend that they did not ſollicit an excluſive grant, yet they expreſsly ſollicited *a preference in the purchaſe*, which would have been more, becauſe they would then have been ſubject *to no rent*; and whether they had an excluſive right of purchaſing, or whether they were to be ſupplied *before others could begin to purchaſe*, ſeems to be a diſtinction without a difference; ſince under either, they might, whenever they thought fit, have engroſſed the whole product of the country. Such on the contrary, was our moderation that though we were offered the opium trade in the ſame manner as the ſalt petre, we would not accept it; becauſe we knew that a grant of the opium would have diſtreſſed the Dutch trade and perhaps have totally ruined it; and we did this, notwithſtanding the Dutch had ſollicited it for themſelves, knowing if they had ſucceeded, the grant would have been as fatal to us, as our acceptance when offered, would have been to them.

Charge. The Engliſh have obſtructed the Dutch in the callico trade, by ſeizing all that they found in the weavers hands, and preventing the weavers by threats, from making any for the Dutch.

Defence. There is ſo little truth in this charge, that the cloth ſuppoſed to have been ſeized for the uſe of the *Engliſh, was never ſent to them*, nor is *fit for their market*. The complaint is founded intirely upon ſome irregularities practiſed by the ſervants of the Mogul merchants; irregularities by which the Engliſh ſuffer equally with the Dutch, and which they are equally unable to prevent.

Charge. Admiral Pocock ſeized a ſhip belonging to the Dutch in 1757, which was unjuſtly condemned.

Defence.

Defence. With this the company has othing to do, but from the known erit of Admiral Pocock, whoſe juſtice as never yet been impeached, they ake no ſcruple to ſay, that he will, henever he is called upon, juſtify his nduct in this and every other parti- lar.

Charge. A Dutch ſhip, called the nn, was loſt on the Ganges, by the En- iſh pilots not going off to her in diſtreſs.

Defence. The Engliſh pilots have orn, that they never ſaw the veſſel, r heard any of her ſignals. It is in- ed, true, that the Engliſh, being prehenſive that the French admiral, the abſence of the Engliſh fleet, might empt to bring his ſquadron to Bengal, requeſt the Dutch governor of Chin- a, not to ſend pilot-boats into the nges, where the pilots might be bed, or forced by the French, to duct their fleet up the river; but we red, at the ſame time, to take Dutch ts on board Engliſh ſloops, or to our own pilots orders to aſſiſt Dutch s if any ſhould arrive. This reaſon- requeſt was rejected, and Dutch t-boats came down the river, which, efore, we ſtopped; a precaution, want of which, we loſt our ſettle- t at Bencoolen, where the French ament was conducted into the in- harbour by a Dutch pilot, without ſe aſſiſtance, it could not have d the way.

he defence, from which theſe brief acts are made, is drawn up with mmon ſtrength and perſpicuity, and is very reſpect, as maſterly a perform- of the kind as ever appeared.

rom the COURT MAGAZINE.

unt of the Weſt-India Iſlands.

(*Continued from our laſt.*)

HISPANIOLA.

THIS iſland is poſſeſſed partly by the Spaniards, and partly by the ch. The ancient name of it was i: but the Spaniards, when the us Columbus diſcovered it in 1492, d it HISPANIOLA, or Little Spain. In 1494, he (viz. Columbus) founded a city, to which he gave the name of St. Dominic. This name was firſt extended to that quarter of the iſland, where the city was erected, but in proceſs of time to the whole, which is now generally called St. Domingo. It lies between the parallels of 67. 35, and 74 deg. 15. min. W. longitude, being about 400 miles from E. to W. and 17. 37. and between 20 deg. N. latitude, about 120 miles where broadeſt. It is only about 24 leagues N. E. from Jamaica, and ſeparated from Porto Rico on the Eaſt by a narrow ſea. Its circuit is computed about 1500 miles. If we except Cuba, it is the largeſt of the Antilles; the climate is very hot, but much mitigated by the trade-winds and ſea-breezes. The rains here are ſometimes exceſſive, yet not alike in all places; and although the climate agrees but indifferently with ſtrangers, yet the inhabitants live to a great age, ſome 100 years and upwards. This iſland is bleſſed with an extraordinary rich and fertile ſoil: the trees and meadows in it are conſtantly ſo green, that we may truly ſay, it enjoys a perpetual ſpring; and it is juſtly reckoned one of the pleaſanteſt in all the Weſt-Indies. Here are great foreſts of cabbage-trees, and all the various kinds of valuable wood common in the Weſt-Indies. Its produce and commodities are the ſame with that of Cuba laſt deſcribed. In the Savanna's are innumerable herds of cattle, with the greateſt plenty of horſes, with which the French ſupply their other colonies. Here the hunters ſhoot the beeves, as in Cuba, for the ſake of their hides and tallow; as for the pork, they ſtrip the fleſh from the bones, and jerk it, as they do in Jamaica. No country is better watered, either by brooks or navigable rivers, which are well ſtored with fiſh of various kinds, as the coaſt is with crocodiles and tortoiſes. Gold duſt is frequently found in the ſands of theſe rivers, and has many mines of gold, ſilver, and copper, which were formerly wrought with great profit: but the

Spaniards take ſpecial care to conceal them from ſtrangers.

The trading commodities of this iſland are hides, tallow, ſugar, indigo, cotton, cocoa, coffee, ginger, tobacco, ſalt, wax, honey, ambergriſe, various kinds of drugs and dying woods, &c.

The Spaniards by degrees conquered the natives, and at laſt wholly extirpated them, leaving neither men, women, nor children. While the natives enjoyed their poſſeſſions, they cultivated their lands for the Spaniards, and ſupplied them with fiſh, and ſome quantities of gold: during which time the Spaniards lived much more happy, and in greater affluence, than they have done ever ſince; whereas now the far greater part of what the Spaniards claim, rather than poſſeſs, is deſert, and yields them little or nothing, for want of hands to improve the luxuriant ſoil. As this iſland was the firſt of the Spaniſh diſcoveries in the new world, ſo it was for a conſiderable time the centure of their trade in theſe parts; and as they had been for many years ſole poſſeſſors of it, was for ſome part of that time a very flouriſhing colony. But after their conqueſt of Peru, Chili, and the great additions they made to their territories on the continent both of North and South America, they ſlighted this iſland, which encouraged the Freneh, about the middle of the laſt century, to fix themſelves on the Weſt part of it, where they have improved their ſettlements to great perfection, and are become very numerous and ſtrong. The French here are ſaid to equal, if not out-number the Spaniards; though both together fall very ſhort of what the extent and fertility of the iſland is capable to maintain.

The French, in the year 1694, under M. du Caſſe, then governor of Hiſpaniola, made a deſcent upon Jamaica, and plundered ſeveral plantations, beſides committing many barbarities: as ſoon as the news of this arrived at England, King William ſent thither ſome land-forces, who partly with the aſſiſtance of the Jamaicans and the Spaniards, ruined moſt of the French ſettlements, attacked, took, and demoliſhed the fort of Porte de Paix, and carried off a vaſt plunder. In ſhort, the Weſt part of the iſland having ſuffered ſo much, both by the deſcents of the Engliſh and French, obliged the Spaniards to grant to the latter all that part of it to the Weſt of Monte Chriſto on the North, and Cape Mongon on the South; and as they made this conceſſion rather from conſtraint than pleaſure, and though the Spaniards were glad to live upon good terms with them, yet they always conſidered them as uſurpers of a country to which they had no ſort of right; which continued to be the caſe till the year 1697, when the Spaniards yielded that part of the iſland to them at the treaty of Ryſwick, and the boundaries between them and the French were ſettled by a line drawn acroſs the country from North to South. The moſt noted places in the French part of the iſland, as they lie from the South Weſt to the North Eaſt, are:

1. St. Lewis, about 6 leagues to the North Eaſt of the iſle of Vache, and 28 from Petit-Guaves, a ſmall iſland and only ſeparated from the main land of St. Domingo by a narrow channel not three quarters of a mile in breadth; has a good harbour, where they erected a fort about 50 years ago.—This town and fort was levelled with the ground in 1737 by a dreadful hurricane, which is frequently the deſtruction of thoſe climes, but is rebuilt ſince.

2. Vache (or Cows Iſland) is about 3 leagues from the main land of the great iſland, and 5 or 6 leagues in length. The ſoil here is extremely good, and has ſeveral convenient harbours along its coaſt, ſome of which are capable of receiving large veſſels.

3. Donna Maria-Bay, ſituated at the Weſt end of the iſland, 6 leagues North Eaſt from Cape Tiberoon, the place where the King's ſhips generally ſtop for wood and water. The Weſt part of this iſland, from this place to Cape St. Nicholas, abounds with excellent harbours.

4. Port

4. Petit-Guaves, is a port-town ſituated in a great bay, on the Weſt ſide of the iſland, and was taken from the Spaniards by the French Buccaneers in 1654. It is a very conſiderable place, and drives a briſk trade.

5. Leogane (which gives name to a principality) is another port in the ſame bay. Here the French in 1712 built a new town, about half a league from the ſea, which is now become the reſidence of the French governor-general, the intendant, and other officers; and the ſeat of royal judicature, and of the ſuperior council of this part of the iſland. They alſo erected a fort on the ſea-ſhore, to defend the ſhipping: it lies at the bottom of a bay called Cul de ſac de Leogane.—There are ſeveral deſert iſlands in this ſpacious bay; the largeſt of which is Gonave, about 7 or 8 leagues in length. It has a fertile ſoil, and a purer air than on the large iſland, but has not a drop of water in it, except what falls from the heavens.

6. Port Paix was formerly the reſidence of the governor, and the moſt conſiderable place in the French part of the iſland, before it was ruined in the reign of King William, by the Spaniards and Engliſh. This was the firſt place the French took, after they had ſettled in the iſland of Tortuga, which lies oppoſite to it, and about 20 leagues diſtant. The iſland of Tortuga is pretty large, abundantly fertile, and produces excellent wood. Columbus called it Tortuga, from the great number of tortoiſes he found there.

7. Cape François (which the French often call The Cape, by way of emphaſis) is ſituated on the North ſide of Hiſpaniola. It was twice deſtroyed in the beginning of King William's reign, by the Engliſh and Spaniards in conjunction. This town is but very inconſiderable, neither well fortified nor defended. However, the adjacent country is very pleaſant, the ſoil prolific, producing great quantities of ſugar, &c. There is a remarkable high mountain to the E. of the cape, called Monte Chriſto, which ſerves as a direction to find it out.

The Eaſtern part of the iſland, in poſſeſſion of the Spaniards, is of greateſt extent, and has many convenient harbours around its coaſts; the chief of which is St. Domingo, the capital of the Spaniſh part of the iſland. It is ſituated in the South ſide, at the mouth of the river Hayna, in a delightful plain, which ſhows it to great advantage from ſea. The town is ſaid to have been founded by Bartholomew Columbus, the admiral's brother, anno 1594, and that he gave it the name of Domingo or Dominic, in honour of his father, who was of the ſame name. This city was taken by Sir Francis Drake, who kept poſſeſſion of it a month, and then burnt a part of it, but ſpared the reſt for a ranſom of 60,000 pieces of eight, or 13,500l. ſterl. Notwithſtanding this diſaſter, it ſoon recovered its luſtre; but its trade, which conſiſted in ſugar, hides, tallow, horſes, hogs, &c. has greatly decayed, ſince the Spaniards by latter diſcoveries were tempted to retire to the Havanna; nevertheleſs it ſtill makes a conſiderable figure. This city is large and well built, with a good harbour, and has ſeveral ſtructures more magnificent than is uſual in the Weſt-Indies. It is built of ſtone, after the Spaniſh manner, having a large ſquare market-place in the middle of it, around which are the cathedral and other public buildings; its ſituation is very charming, between a large navigable river on the Weſt, the ocean on the South, and a delightful, fruitful country on the North and Eaſt. There are many other towns and harbours all along the coaſt, as alſo many ſmall iſlands, but none very remarkable, and moſtly deſolate, ſince the murders committed on them by the ſavage Spaniards, when they firſt came into theſe parts.

In the year 1656, during the uſurpation of Oliver Cromwell, an expedition was ſent againſt Hiſpaniola, in order to reduce it, if poſſible, and annex it to the Britiſh territory; but the generals appointed for this expedition (viz. Penn and Venables) executed the

plan

plan very badly, otherwiſe in all probability it might have been then reduced; for they landed the troops at a very improper place, the army having to march 40 miles before they could come to action, and the ſoldiers without order, without heart, fainting and dying by the exceſſive heat of the climate, and the want of neceſſary proviſions. They were alſo diſheartened by the animoſities which ſubſiſted between the generals and the commiſſioners; and the cowardice and diſcontent of the officers afforded an eaſy victory to a handful of Spaniards: ſo that the Engliſh were obliged to retire with great ignominy and loſs.—But the principal commanders being a little reconciled by their misfortunes, and fearing to return to England without effecting any thing, reſolved to make a bold attempt upon Jamaica (though they had no orders to do ſo from the Protector) which was crowned with ſucceſs, and made, indeed, ample amends for the former miſbehaviour.

PORTO-RICO.

This iſland lies directly Eaſt from Hiſpaniola laſt deſcribed, in North lat. 18, and is ſeparated from it only by a narrow ſea. Its length, from Eaſt to Weſt, is about 150 miles, its breadth 50.—The Indian name of this iſland was Borinquen, and Columbus, who diſcovered it in his ſecond voyage to the new world, called it St. John's iſland. But the chief town being afterwards built upon a harbour called Rico, or *rich*, as is ſuppoſed from its excellencies, the whole iſland ſoon obtained the name which it now bears, viz. Porto-Rico.

The rains here, which render the ſeaſon unhealthful, generally fall in June, July, and Auguſt, which months would otherwiſe be extremely hot, the ſun being then neareſt them, and the winds at South Eaſt, whereas at other times they blow from the North Eaſt. About midſummer they frequently have hurricanes, which do incredible miſchief. The mornings and evenings here are extremely ſcorching, but from 8 in the morning till 4 afternoon they are favoured with a refreſhing ſea-breeze.

The ſoil of this iſland (which is beautifully diverſified with wood, hills, vallies and plains) is extremely fertile, abounding with fine ſavannas, and well ſtocked with cattle (which are of Spaniſh breed) goats, hogs, and ſheep.—The pork here is excellent, as alſo the fleſh of their kids; but their mutton is poor and dry.

[*To be continued.*]

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

An Account of Jamaica.

CERTAIN advices having been received that the French and Spaniards had formed the deſign of ſurprizing Jamaica, in caſe their principal object of relieving Martinico ſhould be found impracticable; it cannot be unſeaſonable to put the public in mind of the weak condition of this iſland, and of the little reſiſtance it could make, if attacked at a time when the ſhips of war in thoſe ſeas ſhould happen to be employed in any other ſervice.

Jamaica, is about 160 miles in length, and from 40 to 60 in breadth; it is thinly inhabited, and worſe cultivated. One half and more of the people are of the old inhabitants, that have ſeparate privileges of their own, and think themſelves independent of the new ſettlers. Theſe inhabit the mountainous parts, live in idleneſs like other Indians, and are of no ſervice to the government; and as they have frequent quarrels with the Engliſh, which generally terminate to their diſadvantage, would be ready enough to join an enemy on their firſt landing; and as they are well acquainted with all the ſtrong holds on the iſland, would enable a very ſmall force to keep their ground, againſt all the ſtrength that could be brought againſt them.

In 1739, a conſiderable number of Negroes, from different plantations, joined the antient inhabitants, and being

ng ſeverally ſupplied by the Spaniards ith arms and ammunition, they choſe king of their own, and declared war gainſt the Engliſh. They demanded be made a free people, and to be llowed to form plantations of their wn; and this, for the ſake of peace, as granted them.

Jamaica, like its mother-iſland, deends in a great meaſure on the ſhipng for its defence.

The principal forts are ſo little relied pon, that the inhabitants generally uit the towns, on the leaſt apprehenn of danger, and remove to their lantations in the country; where their nly ſecurity is, the quantity of ſugaranes that cover their retreat, which, leſs ſet on fire, are inacceſſible to an emy. Fort Charles at Port-Royal, indeed in tolerable condition, being built between 20 and 30 years ago; d, ſince the preſent war began, has en provided with a tolerable garriſon; d the Rock-Fort, on the harbour of ingſton, has likewiſe been put in reir; but the three or four inferior forts this iſland are of very little uſe.

It has been a complaint of long nding, that this iſland has been moopolized by a few over-grown planters, o make an advantage of keeping the eateſt part of the iſland in a ſtate of rrenneſs; as, by that means, they iſe ſugar at leſs expence, and ſell it a greater price, than they could otherſe do, were the lands in more hands, in a more extenſive ſtate of cultivan. It has therefore been thought, many, that an attack upon it by enemy would be ſo far from being a tional loſs, that, were it ſucceſsful, could only affect a few individuals. t thoſe who reaſon in this manner, not conſider the immenſe revenue ought to the crown by the produce this iſland: And what is ſtill of eater advantage is, the ſpecie brought m the neighbouring continent, by ans of the traffic (whether illicit, or t, is not material) that is carried on the Gulph of Mexico, and other aniſh colonies, from whence immenſe returns are made annually. This current of wealth, therefore, once ſtopped, and the iſland drained, what now appears, at firſt ſight, to be only a partial evil would ſoon become general; and a great want of money, as well as a ſtagnation of trade, would immediately enſue; for the merchandizes principally traded with from Jamaica, are manufactured at home; and the uninterrupted intercourſe between the two iſlands produces an inconceivable ſource of wealth to the merchants in both, and this wealth diffuſes itſelf to all the working people employed in the ſeveral branches of commerce that are thus carried even to the remoteſt corners of Great Britain.

Add to this, that Jamaica, by its ſituation, is fitted for the general rendezvous of the fleets employed in all the different ſervices in the Weſt-Indies, and Port Royal harbour is of ſuch extent, that they may all ride at anchor ſafely, except in the hurricane-ſeaſons; an advantage of great conſequence in time of war, and which it would be of infinite conſequence to our enemies to prevent.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

State of Affairs with Spain.

IT is now beyond all doubt that the Spaniards not only intend to invade Portugal, but to aſſiſt France in invading theſe kingdoms. To avoid the trouble and expence of either, or both, of theſe meaſures to us, nothing could be more effectual than invading Spain with an army of Moors, which we may have of the Emperor of Morocco for no other expence than tranſporting them acroſs the Gut of Gibraltar: for 40,000 of them were offered to us on theſe terms when Gibraltar was laſt beſieged. But if we gave the Emperor a million of money to do this, it will be found to be much cheaper than either defending Portugal with Britiſh troops, or even Ireland, in caſe an attempt ſhould be made

made only upon that kingdom by the Spaniards; while France amuſes us from ſending troops there, by lining her Channel coaſt with troops, and flat-bottomed boats. Beſides, we ſhould confine the whole force and treaſure of Spain to their own defence, and render abortive all her meaſures for proſecuting this war againſt us. And as to the humanity of the meaſure, it is notorious, that Moors and Turks ever behaved, even in the inſolence of victory, preferable to the Auſtrians and French this war, or we may be aſſured the Spaniards will, if ever they get footing in Ireland: but the moſt benevolent heart may be at eaſe about the effect of this meaſure: for there is not a man that knows any thing of the ſtate of Spain, and the temper and diſpoſition of the inhabitants, particularly of the dread of the Moors that reigns through all Spain, but will join us in opinion, that we ſhall have no occaſion ever to land a Moor in Spain; for the moment we have made the Convention, and collected a fleet of tranſports at Gibraltar to bring a corps of Moors over, Spain muſt abandon all thoughts of invading either Portugal or Ireland, or attempting any meaſure but ſelf-defence. Therefore it is to be hoped, our adminiſtration will not delay ſending an ambaſſador to Morocco to contract for 100,000 men, to be conſtantly kept encamped at Tetuan and Tangier.

If Great Britain or Ireland ſhould be invaded, pray what excuſe will thoſe L—— and G—— who have neglected, if not —— raiſing the militia in their counties, make to their country?

As we are to undertake the ſalvation of Portugal, it is to be hoped, before we ſend a man, or a pound, an advantageous and ſecure treaty of commerce will be made: at leaſt ſo advantageous, as to revive the rights, privileges, and immunities of our factories in that kingdom, which have been ſo ſhamefully trampled upon at Liſbon and Oporto. Surely we can never expect a more favourable opportunity not only to do this, but to get the preference of all other nations in that moſt important and advantageous commerce.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

State *of the* Britiſh Army *in* Germany.

I Have great reaſon to believe, that it remains ſtill a matter of debate whether, in the enſuing campaign, the Britiſh army under Prince Ferdinand is to act offenſively or defenſively. If the former ſyſtem ſhould be adopted, a very conſiderable reinforcement will be required; for the laſt campaign, though it produced nothing, was nevertheleſs a very deſtructive one to the army, which the officers who are now in England aſſure me is at preſent in a woeful condition in every reſpect. If this great general could do nothing when his army was in its bloom, when it was, beyond all doubt, one of the fineſt armies in the world (I mean in the beginning of the year 60) if I ſay he could not (I will not ſay *would not*) then prevent the enemy from poſſeſſing a conſiderable part of Hanover, what are we now to expect when his army is reduced to a ſkeleton, and we are no longer able to ſupply it with recruits? It is ſaid, we flatter ourſelves, that his Pruſſian Majeſty will aſſiſt us with a large detachment from his army. I will not, I dare not, prophecy! God forgive the Patriot, who adviſed the moſt deſtructive meaſure that ever this kingdom purſued! Perhaps, it may ſeem a ſtrange aſſertion, but I believe, upon reflection, it will be found true, that it is dangerous for any nation to be *guided* by a miniſter, in whoſe integrity, and abilities, the people have implicit faith. I muſt deſire the reader to reflect a little, before he contradicts me; but if his own reflection ſhould be inſufficient for his conviction, I muſt then beg leave to aſk him what he takes to be the reaſon why we ſtill perſiſt in our quixotiſm, contrary to the opinion of every ſenſible man in the three kingdoms? The reaſon is very plain: It having pleaſed the Almighty to create a greater number of fools than wiſe men, the latter are frequently obliged to act in compliance with the

nal clamours of the former. If the erman war had been adviſed by a leſs triot Guider, the people would long ce have baniſhed him from their love d favour, if he had not recalled our ops from the continent; but ſince it s the ſyſtem of a patiot miniſter, the l of the people, it cannot poſſibly wrong. Is there a true Roman holic in the world who doubts the ſibility of a loaf of bread being ac-lly and abſolutely a leg of mutton; d that for no other reaſon than be-ſe the Pope ſays it is ſo. If a mi-ter, in whom the people implicitly ieved, had told us, that the only ans of ſubduing America would be ſend a cruſade to the Holy Land, there be any doubt, that the Mar-s of Granby, with his glorious Bri-s, would not, at this inſtant, be en-mped in the neighbourhood of Jeru-m?

m the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Scheme to ſave Expence in the Navy.

GIVE me leave to propoſe a me-thod to ſave the nation ſome ex-ce, and the naval ſervice ſome hard-, by putting it more on an equality the land. Every one knows, that he latter, all colonels riſe regularly he rank of generals, but receive no as ſuch, unleſs they are employed, *ut upon the Staff*, but have ſtill the luments of a regiment, without g obliged to join it. In like man-ſuppoſe every ſea-captain was to regularly to the rank of admiral, thoſe only to have pay as ſuch who actually employed, or *put upon the* ; none then would be *ſuperannuat-*but by age or infirmities, every one g capable of this diſtinction; and compenſe thoſe who either might deſerve, or could not obtain it, let f them continue to have pay as cap-, and ſtill retain the command of ip, which, after ſuch promotion, ſhould not be obliged to attend, their place being then ſupplied by their firſt lieutenant, who, upon ſuch occaſions might have the title of *Lieutenant-Captain*. In ſome meaſure, however, to ſupply their abſence, ſuch ſhips might have an additional lieutenant; and, by this means, the nation would ſave as much as is the difference between the pay of ſo many lieutenants, and ſo many admirals, (which, tho' very conſiderable, it is needleſs here to calculate) every captain would have rank and honour in view, and every admiral might have hope of employment. The farther diſcuſſion of this, (if it deſerves it) I leave to abler heads.——But before I conclude, I muſt beg leave to mention two other difficulties that ſeem to me unexplicable; the one in our land, the other in our ſea-ſervice. The firſt is, the raiſing (or rather endeavouring to raiſe, as it ſeems impoſſible to complete them) ſo many new corps, to the amazing number of 110 regiments, when at the ſame time moſt of the old ones are incomplete, which at preſent muſt certainly make men, already too ſcarce, ſtill more ſo, by inducing young ambitious officers to out-bid one another, and hereafter will burden the nation, for years to come, with the additional load of ſo many officers half-pay.

My other difficulty is, the keeping our ſhips and men ſo many years in the Eaſt-Indies, the conſequences of which are fatal and deſtructive to them both; as, for inſtance, every one of Admiral Watſon's fleet of four ſhips of the line, viz. the Kent, Cumberland, Tyger, and Saliſbury, which ſailed from England in 1754, have been worn out and broken up there, without being able ever to return home.

Yours, &c. PUBLICUS.

From the LIBRARY MAGAZINE.

This converſation, if true, is a melancholy inſtance, in what manner the very learned men of merit endure a ſcrutiny from the very great, when thoſe mighty characters condeſcend

to converſe with genius.—If feigned, it is the moſt ſevere ſatire which has been publiſhed for ſome time in the Republic of Letters.

Authentick Converſation between the King of Pruſſia *and the ingenious Mr.* Gellert, *Profeſſor in Belles Lettres at* Leipſick; *being* An Extract of a Letter from Leipſick, January 27, 1761.

THE 18th of October laſt, about three o'clock in the afternoon, while profeſſor Gellert was ſitting in his night-gown at his deſk, much out of order, he heard ſomebody knock at his door,——"Pray, Sir, walk in,——Sir, your ſervant, my name is Quintus Icilius, and I am extremely glad to have the pleaſure of forming an acquaintance with one ſo famous in the republick of letters. I am not, however, come here in my own name only, but in that of his Pruſſian Majeſty, who deſires to ſee you, and has commanded me to conduct you to him." After ſome excuſes founded on his ill health, M. Gellert accompanied Major Quintus, who introduced him into the apartment of his Majeſty, where the following converſation was carried on, by the King and the two Literati.

King. Are you profeſſor Gellert?

Gellert. Yes, Sir.

K. The Engliſh envoy has mentioned you to me as a perſon of eminent merit. From whence are you?

G. From Hanichen, near Freyberg.

K. What is the reaſon that we have no good German writers?

Major Quintus. Your Majeſty has before your eyes an excellent German writer, whoſe productions even the French have judged worthy of a tranſlation, and whom they call the La Fontaine of Germany.

K. This, Mr. Gellert, is, no doubt a ſtrong proof of your merit. Pray, have you read La Fontaine?

G. Yes, Sir, but without imitating him. I have aimed at the merit of being original in my way.

K. Here you are in the right. But what is the reaſon that we have not in Germany a greater number of ſuch good authors as you?

G. Your Majeſty ſeems prejudiced againſt the Germans.

K. By no means!

G. Againſt the German writers at leaſt.

K. That may be, and the truth is, I have not a very high opinion of them. Whence comes it that we find no good hiſtorians among them?

G. We have, Sir, in Germany, ſeveral good hiſtorians; among others Cramer, the continuator of Boſſuet, and alſo the learned Maſcow.

K. A German continue the Univerſal Hiſtory of Boſſuet! how can that be?

G. He has not only continued it, but alſo performed this difficult taſk with the greateſt ſucceſs. One of the moſt eminent profeſſors in your Majeſty's dominions has declared this *Continuation* equal in eloquence, and ſuperior in point of exactneſs, to Boſſuet's hiſtory.

K. How does it come to paſs that we have no good tranſlation of Tacitus in the German language?

G. That author is extremely difficult to tranſlate, and the French tranſlations that have been given of him, are entirely deſtitute of merit,

K. This I acknowledge.

G. There are ſeveral cauſes that have contributed hitherto to prevent the Germans from becoming eminent in the different kinds of writing. While the arts and ſciences flouriſhed among the Greeks, the Romans were ſolely occupied in the pernicious art of war. May we not look upon this as the military age of Germany? May I not add to this, that they have not been animated by ſuch patrons of learning as Auguſtus and Lewis XIV.

K. And yet you have had two Auguſtus's in Saxony.

G. True, Sire, and we alſo have ſeen good beginnings in that country.

K. How can you expect that there ſhould be one Auguſtus for all Germany divided as it is?

G. That, Sire, is not my meaning. I only wiſh that every prince would encou-

ourage, in his own dominions, men of ue genius.

K. Were you never out of Saxony?

G. I was once at Berlin.

K. You ought to travel.

G. Sire, I have no inclination to avelling, nor would my circumſtances able me to travel, had I ever ſo much clination to it.

K. What kind of ſickneſs are you oubled with? I ſuppoſe it is the maady of the learned.

G. Be it ſo: Since your Majeſty does e the honour to give it that name. I uld not, without the greateſt vanity, ve given it that appellation myſelf.

K. I have had this diſeaſe as well as u; and I think I can cure you. You ve only to uſe exerciſe, ride every y, and take once a week a doſe of ubarb.

G. This remedy, Sire, might prove me worſe than the diſeaſe. If the rſe I uſe has more health and ſpirits an I myſelf have, I dare not ride n, and if he has leſs, I certainly ould not receive much benefit from uſe of him.

K. Why then don't you make uſe of arriage?

G. I am not rich enough for that.

K. Aye, there it is that the ſhoe gerally pinches the German *literati*. he times, indeed, are but bad at eſent.

G. Very bad, indeed, Sire. But if ur Majeſty would be ſo generous as to e peace to Germany———

K. How can I do that? Have you heard that I have againſt me three wned heads?

G. My chief knowledge, Sire, lies ancient hiſtory: I have ſtudied much that of modern times.

K. Which do you prefer as an epick t, Homer or Virgil?

G. Homer certainly, as an original ius, merits the preference.

K. Virgil, however, is a more poed writer.

G. We live in an age too remote m that of Homer's to form an accue judgment of the language and manners of that early period. I therefore depend upon the judgment of Quintilian, who gives Homer the preference.

K. We muſt not, however, pay a ſaviſh deference to the judgment of the ancients.

G. Neither do I follow it blindly. I only adopt it when antiquity ſhrows ſuch a miſt over an object as prevents my ſeeing it with my own eyes, and, conſequently, hinders me from judging for myſelf.

K. You have compoſed, I am told, fables remarkable for their elegance and wit. Can you repeat me one?

G. I really don't know, Sire, if I can; my memory is far from being good.

K. Do your beſt; I ſhall take a turn in the apartment, and give you time to recollect one—Well, have you ſucceeded?

G. Yes, Sire. 'A certain painter of Athens, who exerciſed his art with a view to reputation rather than from the love of gain, addreſſed himſelf to a connoiſſeur for his opinion of one of his pictures, which repreſented the god Mars. The connoiſſeur could not diſſemble; he found the piece defective; he objected particularly the too great appearance of art that reigned through the whole. The painter defended his work with all the warmth of an inordinate ſelf-love; the critick anſwered his arguments, but without producing conviction. In the mean time arrives a coxcomb, who caſts an eye upon the picture, and without giving himſelf a moment's time to reflect, cries out in a rapture, Gods! what a maſter-piece! Mars lives, breathes, terrifies in that admirable production. Obſerve thoſe feet, thoſe nails! What taſte, what an air of grandeur in the helmet, the ſhield, and in the whole armour of the terrible deity! The painter bluſhed, beheld the true connoiſſeur with a look that ſpoke confuſion and conviction; and ſaid to him, I am now perſuaded that your judgment is well founded. The coxcomb retired, and the picture was effaced.'

K. Now for the moral.

G. It is this; 'When the productions of an author do not ſatisfy a good judge,

this is a ſtrong preſumption againſt them; but when they are extolled by a block-head, then it is high time to commit them to the flames.'

K. Excellent, Mr. Gellert! The piece is admirable; and there is ſomething elegant in the conſtruction of this fable. I can perceive the force and beauty of this compoſition. But when Gottſched read to me his tranſlation of *Iphigenia*, I had before me the French original, and did not underſtand a word of what he read. If I ſtay here ſome time, you muſt come and ſee me often, and read me ſome of your fables.

G. I don't know, Sire, if I may venture to read, as I have acquired by habit that ſinging tone of voice which is common in our mountains.

K. Aye, like that of the Sileſians. You muſt, however, read your fables yourſelf, otherwiſe they will loſe.—Return ſoon hither.

When Mr. Gellert was gone, the King ſaid, 'This is quite another man than Gottſched;' and the day following, he ſaid at table, that 'Of all the learned Germans, Gellert was the moſt rational and judicious.'

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

Catalogue of the Qualifications of a Modern Servant.

SEtting aſide all houſhold work, which I do very well if I pleaſe, I can tell lies of my maſter and miſtrus, and when I am ſent of an arrand, let it be for what it will in the grocery way, allways go to the chandler's ſhop, where the good old woman that keeps it, commonly keeps a dram of that thats good, and is as eager to know the ſecrets of the family, as I am to tell them.

Secondly, I can take a lump of freſh butter, (if it is not quite ſo good for a ſarvants ſtomach as it ſhou'd be) and flounce it into the greaſe tubb, (or the inſide fat of a ſurloin of beef) with as much dexterity as any girl in the kingdom, thoſe an I ſay it; where many other ſarvants, to their ſhame be it ſpoken, wou'd give it away to a dog or a poor parſon, which I think is no ſign of their ſavingneſs; becauſe if they rightly conſider the revenhues of the greaſe tubb, when properly manag'd, wou'd bring them three or four good gownds to their backs in a year.

Thirdly, I am very quick of hearing when nobody calls, and if any body does, eſpecially my maſter or miſtrus, I am ſo deaf I cannot hear them, till they have almoſt tore their winpipes with calling. This is a ſoverign vartue in a ſarvant; for when a maſter or miſtrus thinks a ſarvant's deaf, they are apt to talk about their ſecrets with leſs ſuſpicion; and ſometimes they may call one another dog and bitch upon the bare preſumption that the ſarvant can't hear them.

Fourthly, when their is any reaſon to imagine my miſtrus is going to have a new gownd, I can tell her ſuch a ſtory, that I an't in the leaſt fear of getting the old one for myſelf.

Fifthly, If my maſter ſhou'd come home late and in liquor, I can help him up to bed; and in caſe my miſtrus is out of town, ſuppoſing he ſhould be incapable of undreſſing himſelf, I can pull off his cloaths, and, if requir'd, can go to bed to him as well as my miſtrus.

Sixthly, if my miſtrus ſhou'd be a breeding woman, and apt to lye-in during the time, I can ſide with the nurſe, and make as much waſte as herſelf, play up old gooſeberry with the pots and ſauce-pans, and nock the pewter and braſſes about, with as much conſideration as if they coſt nothing at all.

Seventhly, During her lying-inn, I can trump up a ſtory about my maſter going to lewd women, this you know may have its effect, for if a miſtrus takes on in ſuch a ſituation, and fretts much about it, who knows but ſhe may die, and then I ſtand a chance to marry my maſter.

Eighthly, If their is a cruſt of bread harder than ordinary, I always can

to my maſter's table; for maſters and iſtruſſes may eat it, becauſe they now heir ſervants won't.

Ninthly, If their is any kind of greens or dinner, (as there commonly is) I al-ays take care to ſend the out-ſide leaves o maſter's table, and detach the beſt art in a cullender, over ſome hot wa-er, till they have done, for why ſhould ot ſarvants know what's good as well their maſters and miſtuſſes.

P. S. Theſe and many other excel-nt vartues too tegious to menſion, I orſſes, and ſhou'd take it very kind of ou, Mr. Printer, if you ſhou'd hear any body that wants ſuch a ſarvant. ——Indeed, it is not any place I ou'd go to; for good places are very arce; and where there is one maſter or iſtus that knows the vartues of a true rvant, there are twenty that don't; erefore I ſhou'd be oblig'd to you, if u publiſh the above cat-a-log in your aghazeen.

Yours, Dorothy Redfiſt.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

Of Coſmetics, Lotions, Dews, &c.

WE have been ſo often told of the efficacy of dog-ſkin gloves in aking a lady's, or even a gentleman's, nd or arm of a proper whiteneſs, at the name is become familiar to us; d we very well know, that wearing em o'nights, and hanging the arm in ſling, to hinder the deſcent of the od in the veins, will in time render e hue of the ſkin, which was before coarſe and red as a chair-woman's, delicately white and ſoft as a new-rn babe's or a ſucking pig's. But at, in the name of faſhion, are the icken-ſkin gloves, which we have ſeen ely advertiſed? It cannot be believed, at the real ſkin of a chicken, or even an oſtrich, can be wrought into lea-er: one would rather conjecture that e guts, like the guts of oxen and o-er animals, are beat into a ſort of n, like that which is commonly called goldbeaters ſkin. However, let theſe gloves be fabricated in what manner you pleaſe, it is ſufficient to be told, that the invention is French, to make them go down here; and what lady would not chuſe to ſmooth and poliſh her ſkin with thoſe new invented French chicken-ſkin gloves, eſpecially if it happens, (as it will to the moſt old ones) to be naturally as rough as a ſeal's or a gooſe's ſkin? Indeed, the advertiſer has ſufficiently proved their utility by informing us, that ſome incredulous ladies, having made trial of but one glove only for eight or ten nights, found ſuch an alteration for the better, that they ſcarce knew their own arm again. It muſt have been no common ſight to ſee a lady, after ſuch a patient experiment, with one arm as white as any veal or houſe-lamb, and the other perhaps as red as bull-beef.

A white hand, or a white arm, is ſo eſſential an article in beauty and delicacy, that it is no wonder ſeveral methods ſhould be uſed to preſerve the natural hue, or procure an artificial blanching. I know many a fine lady, who, for this purpoſe keeps her arm conſtantly reſted upon the tip of her elbow in a perpendicular ſtraight line, to hinder, as I obſerved before, the deflux of the blood; and I know many as fine a gentleman, who affects to take ſnuff for the like reaſons, as it gives him an opportunity to keep his hand in the ſame erect poſture. Almond paſtes, beautifying creams, and coſmetic Lotions, have been called in as auxiliaries on the ſame occaſion: though doctors differ about which application ſhould have the preference. Soap, however, is held in utter abomination by all parties; as, indeed, waſhing the hands, arms, or face at all, is by moſt reckoned pernicious to beauty, however it may conduce to cleanlineſs. I find in the public papers, that pearl water is recommended as an excellent waſh; but whether this is compoſed of a diſſolution of eaſtern pearls, (which from the price I can hardly imagine it to be) or of mother-of-pearl, or of oyſter-ſhells,

ſhells, or muſcle-ſhells, or cockle-ſhells, I cannot learn. But, above all, I admire the dew-gatherer of Naples, who, by the aid of chemiſtry, has contrived to give his precious dew-drops the conſiſtency of cream. (I ſuppoſe his next invention will be, to beat up ſnow into the conſiſtency of whipt-ſyllabub.) He informs us, that gentlemen uſe it, as well as ladies, after ſhaving. I wonder any Dowager, or antiquated Miſs of quality, will ſubmit to be ſhaved, when Mrs. Giles offers her fine compound to take off ſuperfluous hairs, at one guinea an ounce.

But there are other methods, beſides theſe ſlow and perhaps uncertain ones, of arriving at the deſired ſummit of excellence. The face, the hands, the arms, the neck, the breaſt, may be primed, double primed, clear-coled, ſized, white-waſhed, and finiſhed, to any complexion, by the bruſh and the trowel. The French have hitherto ſupplied us with theſe exotic varniſhes; but as the ſociety for the encouragement of arts, &c. propoſe to appropriate premiums to ladies of quality, who excel in the polite arts, I do not doubt, but that many improvements will be made by our female artiſts, in the preparation as well as application of thoſe colours, which painters have diſtinguiſhed by the title of Maiden Bluſh and Dead White.

I am your humble ſervant, &c.

P. S. Since I have mentioned the French, I cannot but take notice of the number of tinged feather-muffs, which have been introduced among us by thoſe politic people; who, having been ſhut out from the fur trade by our victorious arms, have ſubſtituted this new contrivance in its room.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRAORDINARY.

We hear, that there will ſhortly be an exhibition of the Coſmetic artiſts in painting, enamelling, and varniſh; and that the ſaid artiſts have already hired the large dancing-room in Carliſle houſe for the above exhibition; by day, from the hours of twelve to four; and by night, from twelve to five: the ſun riſing ſo ſoon, is ſuppoſed the reaſon of the doors being ſhut before ſix. Some of the artiſts have already ſent in their performances as follows:

1. A Courteſan, full length, very fine; the neck and hands all painted with virginal-milk.—*Bayley.*

2. A Ducheſs, head and breaſt, neatly finiſhed and burnt in; for the Ranelagh ſeaſon.—*Gibſon.*

3. A Counteſs and Courteſan kit-cat: the Counteſs highly coloured, and the pearl powder ſo diſpoſed, as to conceal the natural redneſs of the eyes: the Courteſan's lips beſt vermillion. The artiſt declines ſending his name.

4. An antiquated Actreſs, capital. By herſelf.

5. A Maid of Honour, very fine, but a little damaged by time. After *Titian.*

6. A Courteſan in the character of a Woman of Quality, after the Italian manner. *B. Valle.* It has been lately touched with his fine *Naples Dew.*

7. A Woman of Quality in the character of a Courteſan, after the Engliſh manner. The character finely hit by *Gibſon.*

N. B. As moſt of the performances are for ſale, it is hoped ſome of the Virtù club will become purchaſers.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

A CATALOGUE *of the Original Paintings, Buſts, Carved Figures, &c. &c. &c. now exhibiting by the Society of* Sign-Painters, *at the large Rooms the upper End of Bow-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, nearly oppoſite the Play-houſe Paſſage.*

In the Large Paſſage Room.

[N. B. That the merit of the *Modern Maſters* may be fairly examined into, it has been thought proper to place ſome admired works of the moſt eminent *Old Maſters* in this room, and along the paſſage through the yard.]

1 A coal

A Coach and four [*over the door*]. Suppoſed to be by Stanhope. Windſor, or any other caſtle. By aſon. The centinel and great-gun another hand. 4 A Pandour, or dian Prince, uncertain which. Stanpe's undoubtedly. 5 A ſhip and caſtle. homas Knife, written under: but it not known whether this is the name the artiſt or the publican. 7 Three ns. The drapery copied from a Bas elief at Rome. By Soames. 9 A ajor wig. By Harriſon. [N. B. The tails pear to have been added]. 10 A barge, ſtill-life. By Vandertrout. [He can-t be properly called an Engliſh artiſt; t not being ſufficiently encouraged in s own country, he left Holland with illiam the Third, and was the firſt tiſt who ſettled in Harp-ally]. 12 An roe's head, unknown. By Moſes hite. With the leaſt alteration, may ve for any heroe paſt, preſent, or to me.

In the Paſſage through the Yard.

1 A flying ſwan;—by ſome ſuppoſ- to be a dying one. By Gouſtry. An original half length of Cambden e great hiſtorian and antiquary, in s herald's coat. By Vandertrout. s this artiſt was originally colour-inder to Hans Holbein, it is conjec-red there are ſome of that great maſ-'s touches in this piece.] 4 A but-ck of beef ſtuft. By Lynne. 5 n hair-cutter. By the ſame. 6 Adam d Eve: the firſt attempt of that fa-ous artiſt Barnaby Smith. 8 [*over e entrance*] An holy lamb, highly iſhed. By the ſame.

GRAND ROOM.

The Society of Sign-painters take this opportunity of refuting a moſt malicious ſuggeſtion, that their exhibition is deſigned as a ridicule on the exhibitions of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. and of the Artiſts. They intend theirs only as an Appendix, or (in the ſtile of painters) a Companion to the others. There is nothing in their collection, which will be underſtood, by any candid perſon, as a reflection on any body, or any body of men. They are not in the leaſt prompted by any mean jealouſy to depreciate the merits of their brother-artiſts. Animated by the ſame public ſpirit, their ſole view is to convince foreigners, as well as their own blinded countrymen, that however inferior this nation may be unjuſtly deemed in other branches of the polite arts, the palm for Sign-painting muſt be ceded to Us, the Dutch themſelves not excepted.]

1 Portrait of a juſtly celebrated painter, tho' an Engliſhman, and a modern. 2 A crooked billet, formed exactly in the *line of beauty*, its companion. Theſe by Adams. 3 The good woman; a whole length, but no portrait. By Simpſon. N. B. It is done from invention, not being able to find one to ſit for it. 4 A ſtar. By *. 5 The light heart; a ſign for a vintner. By Hagarty. N. B. This is an elegant invention of Ben. Johnſon, who, in the *New Inn, or Light Heart*, makes the landlord ſay, ſpeaking of his ſign,

An heart weigh'd with a feather, and outweigh'd too:
A brain-child of my own, — and I am proud on't.

6 The hog in armour. By Thurmond. 7 A buttock of beef. By Simmes. 8 The vicar of Bray; the portrait of a beneficed clergyman, at full length. By Alliſon. 9 The Iriſh arms. By Patrick O'Blany. [N. B. Captain Terence O'Cutter *ſtood* for them.] 11 Butter and eggs. By Simmes. 12 The Scotch fiddle. By Mc Pharſon; done from *Himſelf*. 13 The barking dogs; a landſcape at moon-light; the moon ſomewhat eclipſed by an accident. Whitaker. 14 Three apothecaries gallipots. By D. Aeth; firſt attempt. 14 Three coffins, its companion; finiſhed by Shrowd. 15 A man. By Hagarty. 16 The riſing ſun; a landſcape. Painted for *The Moon*, alias *Theophi-*

lus

lus Moon. By Morris. 18 The magpye. By Whitaker. 19 Nobody, alias Somebody; a character. 20 Somebody, alias Nobody; a carricature; its companion. Both theſe by Hagarty. 21 The World's end. By Sympſon. 22 The ſtrugglers; a converſation. By Ranſbey. 23 A free maſon's lodge, for the impenetrable ſecret. By a Sworn Brother. 24 The Blackamoor. By Sympſon. N. B. This is not intended as any reflection on the gentlemen who have been lately white-waſhed. 25 A man running away with the monument. By Whitaker. 26 Devil hugging the witch; a converſation. By Ranſbey. 27 The ſpirit of contradiction; ditto. By Hagarty. 28 The loggerheads; ditto. By ditto. 29 The man in the moon drinks claret. By Blackman. 30 The dancing bears; a ſign for N. Dukes, A. Hart, or any other dancing-maſter to grown gentlemen. By Hagarta. 31 My a—— in a bandbox. By Sympſon. 34 A dog's head in the porridge-pot. By Blackman. 35 A man in his element; a ſign for an eating-houſe. 36 A man out of his element; a ſign for a publick-houſe at Wapping, Rotherhithe, or Deptford. Both theſe by Stainſley. 39 Abſolom hanging; a peruke-maker's ſign. By Sclater. 40 Welcome cuckolds to Horn-fair. By Hagarty. 41 The cat o' nine tails; a kit-cat. By Maſmore. 42 King Charles in the oak; a landſcape, by Alliſon; the face in miniature, by Sclater. 43 An owl in an ivy-buſh; its companion. By Alliſon. 44 Foote in the character of Mrs. Cole; a ſign for a boarding-ſchool. By Stainſley. 47 A pair of breeches. 48 A green caniſter; its companion. Both theſe by Blackman. 49 An ha! ha! 50 [*On a parallel line with the forgoing, on the other ſide of the chimney*] The curioſity; its companion. [Theſe two by an unknown hand, the exhibitors being favoured with them from an unknown quarter.] ☞ Ladies and gentlemen are requeſted not to finger them, as blue curtains are hung over on purpoſe to preſerve them. 53 An original portrait of the preſent Emperor of Ruſſia. 54 Ditto of the empreſs Queen of Hungary, its antagoniſt. Theſe by Sheerman. 55 The ſilent woman, or a good riddance; a family piece. By Bransley. 56 The Ghoſt of Cock-lane. By Miſs Fancy ——. 57 Three portraits in one. 58 All the world and his wife. By Blackman. 59 Cat and bagpipes. By Forſter. 60 A perſpective view of Billingſgate, or lectures on elocution. 61 The Robin Hood ſociety, a converſation, or lectures on elocution; its companion. Theſe two by Bransley. 62 An author in the pillory. By ——, bookſeller, firſt attempt. 63 Liberty crowning Britannia: By command of his preſent Majeſty. 64 View of the road to Paddington; with a repreſentation of the deadly never-green, that bears fruit all the year round; the fruit at full length. By Hagarty. 66 Good Company; a converſation; intended as a ſign for a tobacconiſt. By Bransley. 67 Death and the doctor; in *diſtemper*. By Hagarty. 68 Hogs-Norton; a ſign for a muſic-ſhop. By Bransley. 69 St. Dunſtan and the devil. 70 Dr. Squintum and the devil, its companion. By —. 71 Shave for a penny, let blood for nothing. 72 Teeth drawn with a touch, a carricature; its companion. Theſe two by Bransley. 73 A man loaded with miſchief. By Simpſon. 74 Entertainment for man and horſe; a landſcape. By Bransley. 75 Finis and laſt. By Blackman. 76 The conſtitution; Alderman Pitt's entire. By Hogarty.

Buſts, Carved Figures, &c. &c. &c.

12 Buſt of a celebrated beauty. By Edley. 13 Head of the thoughtful philoſopher. By Maſmore. 14 Taking time by the forelock. By Clark. 15 A dumb bell. By the ſame. 16 The Britiſh Lion, and 17 Unicorn. [The lion in excellent condition.] By Jonas. 18 A French fleur de lis [tarniſhed] By Garthy. 23 A dolphin, painted with the true *verd antique*. By Quarterman.

*** Several tobacco rolls, ſugar loaves, hats, wigs, ſtockings, gloves,

&c. &c. &c. hung round the room. by the above-mentioned artiſts.

24 [*On the left hand of the door, going out*] A ſtand of cheeſes, with a ladder of lard on the top. 25 A Weſtphalia ham. Theſe two by Bricken.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

An Hiſtorical and Critical Review *of the* Paintings, &c. *now exhibiting at the Great Room of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts. Extracted from a Pamphlet under that Title.*

THE firſt object which preſents itſelf to our view, before we aſcend the ſtairs leading to the exhibition-room, is an entire naked female figure of white marble, which every male ſpectator may, if he thinks proper, imagine to be his beloved Dulcinea. The ſculptor intended her for the goddeſs Ceres, and meant to make as perfect a figure as he poſſibly could. She is neither ſo modeſt, nor ſo beautiful, as the Venus of Medicis. Her breaſts ought to have been a little farther aſunder. But, upon the whole, ſhe is no bad figure.—Near the naked goddeſs ſtands another figure of white marble, repreſenting Acteon partly metamorphos'd into a deer, and torn by his own dogs. —— No. 2. Portrait of a lady, by R. E. Pine. As I have not the pleaſure to know this fair lady, I cannot poſſibly judge of the likeneſs; but unleſs ſhe was blue with cold when ſhe ſat for her picture, I dare be poſitive he has not copied her complexion: the hands are quite purple.—3. A landſcape, by Chev. Caſali. From this picture it appears, that Caſali's excellence is not to be look'd for in landſcape painting: one of the figures lets his gun againſt the left ſhoulder.—4. A ſmall whole length of General Wolf, by Schaak. No bad reſemblance of the original.—14. A view, by D. Torres. A very ſo-ſo kind of a view indeed.—19. A whole length portrait of a lady of Netturio, a ſea-port in the Pope's territories, by G. James. The figures in this piece are well drawn, and judiciouſly painted; but the back ground is too bold, and the ſea too blue: If Mr. James would give himſelf the trouble to deaden the ground which now ſeems to proceed from the lady's elbow, he would find it of infinite advantage to the picture.—21. A piece of fruit, by Mr. Smith. Not without merit, only rather too much in the ſtyle of a Dutch tea-table; a little too luxuriant.—24. A landſcape repreſenting a ſummer's evening, by C. Stewart. Not ſufficiently expreſſive of the time of day which it is intended to indicate: It wants neither labour nor imagination; but it wants that pleaſing ſoftneſs ſo eſſential to a good landſcape: 'tis harſh and hard.—25. A roſe-bud, by T. Keyſe. Very neat and ſtrong.—26. A party of light horſe at an alehouſe door, by J. H. Schaak. Very pretty.—29. A whole length portrait of his late Majeſty, by R. E. Pine. Very like the late King, both in face and perſon, except in the colouring of the face, which, as uſual with this painter, is a little too purple: The left hand is not the beſt part of the picture.—30. A landſcape, with the ſtory of Diana and Acteon, by D. Serres. I cannot ſay that either this goddeſs or any of her nymphs are tempting figures; nor is the landſcape extraordinary.—31. A landſcape, by G. Smith. The ſuperiority of the Smiths as landſcape-painters, is ſo inconteſtably viſible to thoſe who have the leaſt judgment in painting, or in nature, that to declare my opinion in this matter is quite unneceſſary. Their pieces, in general, are finely imagined, accurately drawn, and chaſtely coloured.—33. A ſnow-piece, by G. Smith. The boy with the ſticks under his arm is an excellent figure; and the whole piece very pretty.—34. A thiſtle with butterflies, by W. Tomkins. Extremely neat and ſtrong.—35. A whole length portrait of a lady of Petrella in the kingdom of Naples, by G. James. This piece does great honour to its author. The face and hands are admirable, the attitude juſt, and the drapery ſkilfully managed.

The dog in this piece deſerves attention. —36. A portrait in crayons, by D. Dodd. One of the beſt crayon pieces in the room.—37. A ſmall whole length of the Duke of York, by Memory, alias Schaak. Mr. Memory has hit off a tolerable likeneſs, and his poſition of the legs is judicious.—38. A landſcape, by G. Smith. Fine.—42. The portraits of two children, by G. Mathias. This portrait would have had a better effect if the artiſt had ſoftened the rough-caſting on the brow of the boy. That ſort of rough boldneſs belongs to a ſtyle very different from the reſt of the picture; it wants uniformity of manner.—43. A portrait of a lady, by A. Carpentiers. The portrait of a pair of ruffles.—45. His Majeſty in the character of Auguſtus, with Mecænas and Agrippa. Has great merit, and Auguſtus is not unlike the King.—47. A portrait of a young lady (a child) playing with a hare, by Miſs Reed. Miſs Reed does honour to her country; a very beautiful picture, and the hare natural; if there is any fault, it is in the hands.—48. A landſcape, by G. Smith. Great merit. —49. King Stephen brought priſoner to the Empreſs Matilda, by Chev. Caſali. This was the only picture repreſented for the prize, which it conſequently obtained; and hence it appears, that all the encouragement given by this ſociety has not yet produced one native hiſtory painter. King Stephen's attitude is extremely juſt, and his face properly expreſſive. The Empreſs is not unlike Suſannah in the face. As well as I can remember, this is Caſali's beſt picture. Every body knows the cauſe of Stephen's diſpute with Matilda.——— —51. Sampſon and Dalilah, by Chev. Caſali. This Sampſon is by no means ſufficiently herculean. Tho' we are told that his ſtrength was in his hair, yet there can be no impropriety in ſuppoſing him of a huge maſcular form. Sampſon, in the eye of a painter, ſhould be Hercules himſelf. Dalila's boſom is extremely beautiful, it ſeems as if the painter exhauſted all his art on it.—52. A portrait in crayons of a young gentleman with a dog, by Miſs Reed. The dog's head is admirable, and the innocence expreſſed in the child's face very natural and beautiful.—53. A head in crayons, of a Fryar, by W. Pether. Strongly expreſſive of penitence.—A ſhip near Cape Cantin in Africa, by Jd. Leigh. This picture is like Richardſon's romances, or ſome of the worſt of Shakeſpear's plays. There is an uncommon wildneſs both in the deſign and execution. The ſhip is admirably ſituated; but the lightning very poorly expreſt, and the clouds bad.—65. A ſmall whole length of a gentleman, by Art. Devis. Leather-breeches the principal object.—72. The judgment of Paris, by Chev. Caſali. The worſt picture I ever ſaw of Caſali's. Dame Venus's legs are horrid——but the colouring is admirable.—73. A roſe-bud, by W. Smith. Better painted than drawn.—74. A magdalen, by Chev. Caſali. This is not flaxen hair, but flax, and the head is not properly imagined for the ſubject. — 82. landſcapes, by J. Smith. This picture moſt deſervedly obtained the firſt prize for landſcape painting. It is indeed a very excellent piece.—84. Our Saviour ſupported by angels, by Caſali. Middling.—85. Moon-light, by G. Smith. Worthy of its author.—86. A fram, by G. Smith. A good picture. 87. A piece of fruit, by T. Keyſe. The apples are well painted; but the reflection in the plate is a little too ſtrong. Mr. Keyſe, will probably tell me, that the reflection is full as ſtrong in nature from a *new* pewter plate——It may be ſo: but then his apples would have had a better effect if he had placed them on a plate not quite ſo new.—88. A ſmall piece, by G. Smith. Good.—89. A landſcape, by G. Smith. Pretty.—90. A landſcape, by W. Tomkins. This unnatural landſcape obtained, as I am told, the ſecond prize. Probably the ſociety were weary of adjudging the premium conſtantly to the ſame people, and therefore choſe to encourage an artiſt by another name.—93. A ſmall whole length of a gentleman, by Art. Devis. I ſuppoſe this very ſtiff military gen-

man is practiſing the *ſide ſtep.*—95. A flower-piece, by T. Keyſe.—The Baſon ſtands upon nothing.—97. A piece of wild-fowl in crayons, by J. Parker. The wild-fowl are much better done than the green ground upon which they lie.—107. A gazette in a Frame, by T. Keyſe. A good deception.—182. Miſs Shelly's hiſtory in needlework is admirably performed—Miſs Humphry's fheil-work very beautiful; alſo the four auricula's on each ſide the door are very pretty.

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

To the Hon. Mrs. Stanhope.

Fool's day, Apirl 1, 1762.

MADAM,

I Have ever wondered, why this month in particular, or why this particular day of the month, (on which I am now writing) ſhould be diſtinguiſhed as more immediately ſacred to folly; ſince I cannot find, but that there are as many fools in every other month, or even on every other day of the month, in the whole year, as on the firſt of this inſtant April.

For example, If my fooliſh country couſin is ſent to hang over London bridge, in expectation of ſeeing the lion brought from the Tower to be waſhed in the Thames,—or, if he is made to wait gaping at Guildhall, till their lantſhips, Gog and Magog, pleaſe to come down to dinner; is his credulity more abſurd and ridiculous, than that of ſeveral wiſe perſons, who ſeriouſly did in ſober ſadneſs believed in the reality, or at leaſt the poſſibility, of the ghoſt at Cock-Lane? What ſhall we ſay of thoſe, who aſſembled together from all parts of the kingdom on the 2d of September laſt, that they might ſay they ſaw the coronation? And what ſhall we ſay of thoſe who flocked to the play-houſes, night after night, to ſee the repreſentation?

Folly is an Evergreen, that ſprouts, buds, and bears fruit all the year round: it ſhoots up in any ſoil, and requires little or no cultivation: it has been found to flouriſh equally in cities and great towns, as in the country; and ſometimes it has happened, that its growth has been remarkably luxuriant within the verge of a court. It is frequently exotic, and tranſplanted from other climates; in which caſe it ſoon withers and decays, unleſs it is engrafted with the natural and wild produce of the country. It may be ranked in the vegetable kingdom, among the Fungi, or muſhrooms, ſince, like them, it ſprings up on a ſudden, like them is quickly propagated, and as quickly diſappears, without our being able to diſcover its ſeeds, or account for its propagation.

But to drop the metaphor, and return to plain language.—As the firſt of April has the peculiar diſgrace of being ſtigmatized in the vulgar calendar, with the appellations of O ſtultitia, or fool's day, (while the ſixteenth of December ſtill continues, in our prayer-books, to be dignified with the honourable title of O Sapientia) I have long had ſome thoughts of reſcuing this day, or this month, from being ſingled out as the object of ſcorn yearly 'for the hand of time to point his ſlow and moving finger at,' as Shakeſpear expreſſes it. I hope to prove to you and your readers, that other months have their votaries of folly in the ſame proportion, and that March fools, or May fools, or whatever fools you may pleaſe to call them, are to be met with in no leſs abundance than April fools.

For this purpoſe I muſt beg leave to draw up the form of an almanack (ſomething like Patridge's of old and modern memory, or like Nixon's prophecies) calculated for the year 1763; and, if I happen to be miſtaken in my predictions, I ſhall be contented with being fainted as a fool by any of my brother almanack makers, on the firſt of April, 1764.

Your humble Servant,

ERASMUS PHILOMORUS.

Here follows a Specimen of my Calender.

Events to happen in the year 1763.

January 1. Exactly at twelve o'clock will die, of a lingering conſumption, the Old Year. At the ſame time will be brought into the world, the New One.

30. Though no Sunday, ſermons will be preached upon this day all over England; with a practical inference, and ſo conclude about King George the Third, as long as he himſelf lives and reigns, or any of his family lives and reigns after him. Sermons, preached in the times of Charles II. James II. and of Queen Anne, on the ſame occaſion, to be had cheap. The biſhop of——will preach before the repreſentatives of his brethren, and the reſt of the H—— of L——, and the Rev. Dr. ——, before the repreſentatives of the repreſentatives of the commons of E. the H. of C. Their texts will be I Eſdr. chap. iii. v. 11. and II Sam. chap. ix. ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. but whence their ſermons will be taken, time alone muſt diſcover.

February 2. Candlemas-day. Of a ſurfeit, occaſioned by eating too much turkey and chine, mince-pie, &c. will expire, greatly regretted by all their acquaintance, both Old and New Chriſtmas. The latter, it was thought, might have ſurvived eleven days longer, but was given over by all his friends.

14. Valentine's day, Several ladies of diſtinction, and others, will take the man, they firſt ſee, for their valentine, after twelve o'clock of the night preceding, O. S.

This not being leap year, ſeveral very extraordinary accidents, which otherwiſe would have happened on the laſt day of February, muſt now fall out on

March 1. A lord will run away from his lady. 2. A lady will run away from her lord. 3. They will come again together. 4. They will run away again. 5 Many matches will be made —play or pay: ſweep-ſtakes take the whole; entrance-money down, &c. &c. &c.

Great preparations this month for the enſuing feſtival, viz.

April 1. Fools-day. This day freſh propoſitions will be made by France for a perpetual peace, between her court and ours; in order to which, it will be ſubmitted to the conſideration of the then preſent [wiſe] miniſtry, that the harbour and fortifications of Portſmouth, &c. ſhall be deſtroyed; that we ſhall not be allowed to have more than 130 ſail of the line, equipped ready for ſervice; that we ſhall not maintain above 100,000 land forces (marines included) in time of peace; nor ſhall we ſuffer our militia to be exerciſed; above all, we ſhall not ſuffer them to defend themſelves and their country, in caſe of an invaſion.

The ſame day an expreſs will arrive from Spain, and from the Empreſs Queen of Hungary, declaring their acquieſcence to the ſaid propoſals. But, if this is accepted, who will be the fool then?

The ſame day (it being Eaſter week) will be kept as a feſtival by ſeveral new married couples; ſome young, ſome old, ſome poor, ſome rich,—one with another.

30. The honey-moon being now over, the old, the young, the rich, the poor,—one with another,—will agree to keep this as a faſt.

May 1. This day will die ſuddenly, after eating an hearty breakfaſt, dinner, and ſupper, all his life, at his country-houſe at Hackney, called ——s, folly, (the firſt ſtone of which was laid on the firſt of April 7.) J—— S—— Eſqr; retired from buſineſs, formerly Mr. J—— S—— an eminent——. He had the happineſs to break early in life, and thereby acquired a plentiful fortune. His loſs will be ſincerely regretted by all that knew him.

From the LADIES MAGAZINE.

All *in the* Wrong. *A True Story.*

AMORANDA was left a widow in the 45th year of her age, with a plentiful

a plentiful fortune, and the bleſſing of four fine children. Cleone, the eldeſt of the four, was, about twelve months after the deceaſe of her papa, married to a tradeſman in the city, of no fortune, but poſſeſſed of an improveable buſineſs, with whom ſhe lives extremely happy. Salina, the ſecond daughter, likewiſe, with the conſent of her indulgent mother, was married to a hoſier, not far from Temple Bar; a man of fair character, but no fortune, but is now in a way to improve that of his wife's. Ralinda, the third daughter, in about a year after the marriage of her ſecond ſiſter, obtained the conſent of her mother, with whom ſhe was a great favourite, and linked herſelf to a journeyman ſilverſmith. Polonchia, the fourth daughter of Amoranda, was not above ſixteen years of age, and was therefore ſent to ſchool; but being a forward child, ſhe had not been there long before ſhe became acquainted with the agreeable Timo. Polinchia found means to win over to her intereſt, the French Teacher, by whoſe means the intrigue was carried on between her and her new lover (for he was not the firſt) Timo, without ſuſpicion. At length every thing being ripe, at an appointed time, for Polinchia to make her eſcape from ſchool, ſhe, with the aſſiſtance of her lover, and her truſty Mademoiſelle, eaſily effected her ſcheme, and Timo and ſhe took a trip to Scotland, and were ſoon after married. The day of their departure the following letter was ſent by the young lady to her mamma.

Dear Madam,

This will inform you, that I am this morning ſet off poſt for Scotland to be married, and ſhall return in about a fortnight. I have got a good man for my huſband, and therefore beg you will make yourſelf eaſy till the return of,

Your ever dutiful,
and affectionate,
POLINCHIA.

Reader, did you ever ſee a man tap'd on the ſhoulder as he was ſtepping into his coach, or feeling in his pocket after he has had the misfortune to loſe his watch? If you have, you will be the better able to judge of the ſurprize of Amoranda, when ſhe read the contents of the foregoing letter. She tore her hair, and ever and anon fainted away; and was it for this (ſaid ſhe) that I have taken all this pains and care? Oh my child! my child!

Relinda's huſband had taken a little ſhop in Cheapſide, where they ſold jewels and toys for ladies; and her mother, as ſhe was always her favourite, boarded with her; and hearing the old lady in the heighth of her paſſion exclaim as above, ran up to know what was the matter; but as ſoon as ſhe knew the occaſion of her ſorrow, inſtead of alleviating, helped to encreaſe her grief. "Well, madam, I always thought it would come to this, a little forward ſlut, and to go off with that villain too. I ſuppoſe one bed will ſerve them all the way they go, and then he will have that to throw in her teeth. Well, to be ſure the girl was mad, ſhe's ruined and undone for ever; I am determined never to ſee her again. The honour of our family is at length brought to a fine market! I wiſh the girl had been hang'd before ſhe had brought this diſgrace upon our houſe: but there is one comfort, ſhe will no longer be one of us, for nobody will take notice of her; I am ſure if I had done ſuch a thing, I ſhould never have been able to look any of my relations in the face, oh my God! I would rather have ſeen the girl in her coffin!" But cuſtomers coming into the ſhop, ſhe ran down to ſerve them, but in ſuch a tremble, that ſhe broke three pair of paſte ear-rings, threw down a ſhew-glaſs, and deſtroyed twenty-five pounds worth of China ſnuff boxes, &c. &c. Polinchia the youngeſt, had made a very prudent choice, and though ſhe ſtole a wedding, yet ſhe did it with a man well fixed in buſineſs, and one who had (as the citizens ſay) got the fore horſe by the head. Timo was well reſpected, and was in a fair way of getting a fortune, nay even Amo-

randa loved and reſpected the man; but then, Oh how ſhall I expreſs it; he was, alas! he was——a Farrier;—

Amoranda, however, was a good woman, and tenderly loved her children, and therefore, as ſhe liked the man and his circumſtances, ſoon laid aſide that falſe pride, forgot his buſineſs, and was reconciled.

Amoranda was now in the forty-ſeventh year of her age, and having beſtowed of her three daughters in marriage, and the fourth having diſpoſed of herſelf, thought it was high time for herſelf to look out for a bed-fellow. She had no ſooner formed this reſolution, but ſhe became acquainted with one captain Swaggar, and he knowing the widow to be poſſeſſed of ſix or ſeven thouſand pounds, loſt no opportunity to ingratiate himſelf into the dowager's good graces, and getting of the blind ſide of her, in ſpite of all the remonſtrances of her friends, and well-wiſhers, carried her off and married her.

This captain, upon enquiry, was found to be a diſcarded life-guard-man; and had, by the recommendation of a friend, got into the militia, where he was a ſubaltern officer. The widow was no ſooner in the ſafe poſſeſſion of her huſband, but ſhe found, if ſhe intended to keep him, ſhe muſt immediately diſcharge his taylor's bill, together with other odd trifles, amounting to about three hundred pounds; this ſhe choſe to do rather than loſe her dearly beloved Swaggar, or expoſe him to her friends, and ever ſince he has been repreſented as a man of fortune, and wears, I aſſure you, his ſword and laced cloaths, and has a matter of twenty-ſix pounds a year from his regiment to ſupport it.

Now, madam, we would be glad to know which you think has the beſt bargain, or which has made the moſt prudent choice, the child that ſtole a match with an honeſt man that was able to maintain her, or the mother who fell in love with a red coat, and rather than take the advice of her friends, choſe to run the riſque of ſpending her whole fortune, in paying the debts of a lazy coxcomb, who had no one good quality to recommend him.

From the UNIVERSAL REGISTER.

On Modern Practic *in* Law.

I AM told it happens very frequently, that the moſt eminent council begin to plead the cauſes of their clients almoſt without having read their briefs, certainly without underſtanding them. Suppoſing this to be true, I will venture to ſay, and every reaſonable man will join with me in ſaying, that ſuch behaviour is in the higheſt degree culpable, and that no ſtation in life can protect that perſon from diſhonour, who is guilty of ſuch practice. Suppoſe a client ſhould, in conſequence of ſuch behaviour on the part of his council, ſuffer in his fortune, ought not ſuch council, in honour and conſcience, to repay whatever his client loſes? A poor farrier, who undertakes to ſhoe an horſe, muſt make good any damage he does by ſhoeing him careleſſly or unſkilfully: It ſometimes happens, that a client ſuffers alſo for ſome time in his character by the ſame means; the judge thinks the party has acted wrong, and blames him, becauſe the council do not ſhew that he has acted right. It is indeed lucky for the client, as to his reputation, that no man of ſenſe or candour will lay any ſtreſs upon what may be ſaid on that head by council, farther than ſuch aſſertions are made out by facts; and common ſenſe and experience declare loudly, that there is hardly a man who commences a law-ſuit till he has had the opinion of one or more eminent council in his favour; and if he takes care to have the facts, upon which his cauſe depends, fairly and clearly ſtated to his council, he has done his duty, becauſe the conduct of his ſuit muſt afterwards be left to his lawyers.

If therefore, when the cauſe comes to be heard, the queſtion ſhall appear ſo plain as to admit of no debate, or if the cauſe ſhall have evidently been conducted

ducted improperly, the fault certainly lies among the lawyers, and they only ought to be blamed; and therefore, if it is not preſuming too far, to adviſe thoſe who preſide in our different courts of Judicature, they ought to be very cautious in praiſing or condemning the parties, without enquiring ſtrictly into their behaviour, leſt it ſhould happen that praiſe is beſtowed upon thoſe who deſerve puniſhment, and diſpraiſe upon thoſe who ought to be rewarded.

REGISTER of ARTISTS. NUMB. IV.

THIS is the Seaſon for EXHIBITIONS, both of NATURE and ART. The Society's Room, the Sign Painters, the Collection in the Old Stile, all are crowded with Spectators, according to ancient curious cuſtom, *all the world* will come and wonder, becauſe *all the world* loves to ſee every thing.

Thoſe perſons who really underſtand, admire; thoſe who do not underſtand, fancy they have flung their money away. Such diſappointments too often happening, the Editor begs leave to endeavour at ſetting ſome folks right (if poſſible) when ſeemingly full of ſpeculation, they ſpy round the Auction and Exhibition Rooms.

Catalogue Study is not the only requiſite, neceſſary to the completion of a CONNOISSEUR. There are ſeveral more tracts proper for the peruſal of every perſon, who enters himſelf as a ſtudent in the college of Virtu.

To prevent loſs of time, or impoſition, we make bold to preſent our readers with the following liſt, the contents of which, we hope Gentlemen, &c. &c. &c. who call themſelves CONNOISSEURS, will for the future take care to be furniſhed with. *Imprimis.*

TRUTH's Dictionary of NATURE.
The Grammar of COMMON SENSE.
Garretſon's Exerciſes of HUMANITY.
Grown Gentlemens SPELLING-BOOK.
TASTE's Vade Mecum.
PLAIN DEALING's Pocket Companion.
MERIT and ENVY, an Epigram.
The Reward of GENIUS, a Fragment.

Theſe Eſſays, &c. are dedicated to all thoſe, who only from fancy preſume to be Judges of the Performances of ARTISTS. Indeed theſe *obſervators* will talk very loud, and very Technical; yet they are apt ſometimes (like maids who want huſbands) to be too much in a hurry, not giving themſelves time to think as they ſhould do about it.

One day, at an Exhibition in *Bruſſels*, there was a very fine dreſs'd Gentleman, who ſeem'd more than ordinary attentive to every picture, and condemn'd, like a modern Critic, *ad libitum*. He at laſt came over againſt a very high finiſhed piece of fruit and flowers, with inſects put upon ſome of the leaves; he lifted up his right hand, and applied his curious Eye-glaſs, which was ſet in ſilver, and curiouſly chaſed round the rim, on the little finger of the other hand, which bore the Catalogue; he had an antique, ſet round with rich brilliants. After he had poured over the Picture for ſome time, he exclaimed, *O horridly handled——the colouring is execrable; was this thing done for a fly?——never was any thing half ſo wretched——a fly? nothing was ever more out of nature.*——This ſpeech brought a group of liſtners about him; then he pointed to that part of the Picture where this inſect was executed ſo abominably, and on the approach of his finger, this ill done reptile flew away ——for it happened to be a real Fly.

High and mighty CRITICS, CONNOISSEURS, and MEN of TASTE in ALT. I proſtrate myſelf before the Threſholds of your *Muſeums*, and in reverence to your Scientificalities, lick the duſt and ruſt of your Medals, Buſts, and Petrifactions. With the utmoſt ſubmiſſion to the profundities of your Eruditions, I beg leave to be allowed to inſtruct the yet uninformed groups of humankind (*in a Song*) how they may become perſons of Taſte *Allo.*

To

To the Tune of MASK ALL.

I.

WOULD you be quite the thing, both a Genius and Critic,
At Operas and Auctions, a Puff ſcientific,
You muſt half words, and hard words, and queer words procure,
Nod, wink and look wiſe, your a true *Connoiſſeur*.
Sing tantara, rara, Taſte all,

II.

The money you ſquander your judgment confirms;
You need not know Science, repeat but the terms;
The labour of learning belongs to the poor,
Do but pay, that's enough for a true *Connoiſſeur*.
Sing tantara, &c.

III.

At your own table grac'd 'midſt Exotics ſupreme,
If Muſic's the ſubject, or Painting the theme;
All Artiſts, but *Engliſh ones*, praiſe and procure,
By your Troop of led captains you're dubb'd *Connoiſſeur*.
Sing tantara, &c.

IV.

When for words you are loſt, fill it up with grimace,
And ſhow your vaſt wiſdom, by working your face;
Make poor Merit bluſh, but be bold and ſecure,
And all BRONZES out BRONZE, like a nice *Connoiſſeur*.
Sing tantara, &c.

V.

The worth of a man, the wiſe ſay is his pence,
'Twas ſaid ſo, and ſo it will centuries hence;
Then rich folly I'll praiſe (pretty Pimp) ſhe procures,
Full work for the Wits, when ſhe forms *Connoiſſeurs*.

N. B. *The ingenious Piece from* Oxford, *dated* May 7, 1762, *ſigned* Infelix, *came too late for this Number. But ſhall certainly have a place in the next; and the remainder which is promiſed, if we receive in time, ſhall be inſerted in the Number for* July.

We promiſed in our Firſt Number to be always ready to mention the works of Ingenuity. We take this opportunity of addreſſing the Ladies, by recommending Mr. VAUGHAN'S *new invented Quadrille Fan, juſt publiſhed; and in ſo eaſy and plain a method, that every perſon may underſtand how to play any critical hand at that faſhionable game, if they have but one of the mounts above-mentioned.*

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES SELECTED,

For JUNE 1762.

CONTINUATION of the AMOURS of WIT and OECONOMY.

ONE morning, after an Olympic Feaſt, HÆBE, tired with attending upon her Brother and Siſter Celeſtials, during the evening's entertainment, went into Madam MINERVA's pavilion to reſt herſelf.

CUPID, who happened to be juſt then upon the look-out, peep'd through the ſaſh window, and ſaw the blooming Goddeſs of Health faſt aſleep upon PALLAS's *Couch*. He ſtole in ſoftly; and whether it was owing to the fumes of the nectar, which ſhe had been obliged to hold her head over ſo often the night before, that ſhe was not quite herſelf; or whether the evil genius *Inclination* took an advantage of her; or whether the book of deſtiny declared it was to be;—whether it was owing to any of theſe reaſons, or to all of them, or to none of them, we will not pretend to determine; but the prudential ſcale kicked up the beam, and down with much force went ENJOYMENT and OPPORTUNITY.

From the incident of that night, fair HÆBE made VENUS a Grandmother. Her child was named WIT, according to the eaſtern manner; becauſe his mother, when he was got, had not her *Wits* about her.

The Cyprian Queen grew remarkably fond of her Grandſon, nay, was reſolved to bring him up herſelf; but neither MARS or VULCAN cou'd endure the ſight of him, which forced her to put him out to board with MOMUS.

As he grew up, he was at firſt every perſon's favourite; every party of pleaſure he was invited to; and it was allowed, that even OLYMPUS wou'd be dull without him.

But he was ſuch a Rattle-head, ſo inconſtant and ſo unthinking, that he affronted his beſt friends; then he was perpetually talking, and abominably inſincere; his behaviour ſoon became inſupportable; he ſaid ſuch things, and in ſuch a manner, that not one of the immortals choſe to keep him company.

CUPID, his parent, began to ſchool him——but the Urchin pulled a Picture of FOLLY out of his pocket——the *God of love* immediately flapped his wings, frown'd at his ſon, and flew off.

His grandmama VENUS ſent for him to her toilet to talk to him; but he immediately repeated to her a copy of verſes in praiſe of Modeſty, and ſhe turn'd him down ſtairs.

At laſt JUPITER thought proper to call him to an account for his irregularities; but the GENIUS, inſtead of

Promiſing the *Olympical Rector* to be a good boy, began to ſing a medley ſong to JUPITER about a TOWN BULL, and a Lady going a SWAN-HOPPING, and ſomebody turning MONEY-DROPPER, and a CAN OF MILK, SIR.

This ſo provoked JUPITER, that he ordered him immediately to Earth, there to remain during pleaſure; commanding HERMES to ſee the mandate put into immediate execution.

MERCURY was very fond of WIT's company; and as to WIT, he loved Novelty ſo much, that for the ſake of change he preferred *Earth* to *Olympus*; his volatile diſpoſition not ſuffering him to be long eaſy any where.

He dreſſed himſelf like a fine Gentleman, and HERMES attended him in the character of a ſervant; from whence Valets have been nick-named MERCURY. — The firſt place they landed at, was the very ſpot where OECONOMY lived, who happened juſt then to be taking her morning's walk.

WIT had the moſt winning appearance imaginable, eſpecially to thoſe who were the leaſt capable of diſcernment. His figure it is impoſſible to deſcribe; but let it ſuffice to ſay, that every perſon, who was not too proud, and too inſipid to reliſh Livelineſs and Genius, grew immoderately fond of him: no wonder then, that a perſon ſo ſuſceptible of delicate ſenſations as OECONOMY was, ſhould be prejudiced in his favour from the inſtant he addreſſed her.

He was invited to her pavilion; they drank tea together, and ſhe ſpent the day with him in the moſt agreeable têtê a têtê imaginable. After ſupper, when they broke up, ſhe ſent her Steward *Hoſpitality*, with the gentleman and his ſervant to her Brother *Prudence*, to beg he wou'd provide beds for them.——Her Brother lived juſt acroſs the river, in a houſe he bought of *Contemplation* the Philoſopher, who had built it for a looking-glaſs warehouſe, where *Self-love*'s cuſtomers might ſupply themſelves.

After HERMES and his maſter went away that evening, lovely OECONOMY began to think of the exceſſive pleaſantry of her gueſt, and how highly ſhe had been entertained by him.——Nay, ſhe ſigh'd—it was the firſt time, indeed—however, it greatly alarmed her—ſhe roſe up, walked about the room, cou'd not tell what was the matter with herſelf;——though it was late, ſhe was not at all ſleepy. The moon ſhone bright through the folding ſaſh-doors; ſhe unbolted them, and when out alone, walked up and down the lawn, and at laſt wandered into the grove.

Here backwards and forwards, ſometimes faſt, ſometimes ſlow, ſhe walk'd along; firſt ſhe was ſick, then ſhe was well, then the nightingale made her head ach; then ſhe wiſhed to hear him——then the moon ſhone too bright—then the grove was too gloomy——ſometimes ſhe was ſorry ſhe had ſeen this ſtranger—then ſhe was very glad on't; one minute ſhe hoped he wou'd not ſtay long, and the next ſhe had an ague fit, on recollecting that he talked of going away next morning—then ſhe thought it was odd to be there alone, ſhe went in, came out again, went in again, and ſuffered all thoſe contradictory circumſtances, which every Lady, who has been in love, can ſo eaſily comprehend; and thoſe Ladies who have not, we beg will fall in love, as ſoon as they conveniently can, that they may the better underſtand this part of our Hiſtory.

The Editors of *the Beauties of all the Magazines ſelected*, &c. by giving this a place in their next Number, will much oblige the Author, as well as their conſtant reader and admirer. W. R.

If this pleaſes, they may depend upon the remaining part for the ſixth Number.

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

I am one of thoſe beings from whom many, who melt at the ſight of all other miſery, think it meritorious to with-

hold relief; one whom the rigour of virtuous indignation dooms to ſuffer without complaint, and periſh without regard; and whom I myſelf have formerly inſulted in the pride of reputation, and ſecurity of innocence.

I am of a good family, but my father was burthened with more children than he could decently ſupport. A wealthy relation, as he travelled from London to his country ſeat, condeſcending to make him a viſit, was touched with compaſſion of his narrow fortune, and reſolved to eaſe him of part of his charge, by taking the care of a child upon himſelf. Diſtreſs on one ſide, and ambition on the other, were too powerful for parental fondneſs, and the little family paſſed in review before him, that he might make his choice. I was then ten years old, and without knowing for what purpoſe, I was called to my great couſin, endeavoured to commend myſelf by my beſt courteſy, ſung him my prettieſt ſong, told the laſt ſtory that I had read, and ſo much endeared myſelf by my innocence, that he declared his reſolution to adopt me, and to educate me with his own daughters.

My parents felt the common ſtruggles at the thoughts of parting, and *ſome natural tears they dropp'd, but wip'd them ſoon.* They conſidered, not without that falſe eſtimation of the value of wealth, which poverty long continued always produces, that I was raiſed to higher rank than they could give me, and to hopes of more ample fortune than they could bequeath. My mother ſold ſome of her ornaments to dreſs me in ſuch a manner, as might ſecure me from contempt at my firſt arrival; and when ſhe diſmiſſed me, preſſed me to her boſom with an embrace, that I ſtill feel, gave me ſome precepts of piety, which, however neglected, I have not forgotten, and uttered prayers for my final happineſs, of which I have not yet ceaſed to hope, that they will at laſt be granted.

My ſiſters envied my new finery, and ſeemed not much to regret our ſeparation; my father conducted me to the ſtage-coach, with a kind of chearful tenderneſs, and in a very ſhort time I was tranſported to ſplendid apartments, and a luxurious table, and grew familiar to ſhow, noiſe and gaiety.

In three years my mother died, having implored a bleſſing on her family with her laſt breath. I had little opportunity to indulge a ſorrow, which there was none to partake with me, and therefore ſoon ceaſed to reflect much upon my loſs. My father turned all his care upon his other children, whom ſome fortunate adventures and unexpected legacies enabled him, when he died four years after my mother, to leave in a condition above their expectations. I ſhould have ſhared the increaſe of his fortune, and had a portion aſſigned me in his will; but my couſin aſſuring him, that all care for me was needleſs, ſince he had reſolved to place me happily in the world, directed him to divide my part among my ſiſters.

Thus I was thrown upon dependance without reſource. Being now at an age, in which young women are initiated in company, I was no longer to be ſupported in my former character but at conſiderable expence; ſo that partly leaſt I ſhould waſte money, and partly leſt my appearance might draw too many compliments and aſſiduities, I was inſenſibly degraded from my equality, and enjoyed few privileges above the head ſervant, but that of receiving no wages.

I felt every indignity, but knew that reſentment would precipitate my fall. I therefore endeavoured to continue my importance, by little ſervices and active officiouſneſs, and for a time preſerved myſelf, by withdrawing all pretences to competition, ſtudying to pleaſe, rather than to ſhine. But my intereſt, notwithſtanding this expedient, hourly declined, and my couſin's favourite maid began to exchange repartees with me, and conſult me about the alterations of a caſt gown.

I was now completely depreſſed; and though I had ſeen mankind enough to know the neceſſity of outward chearful-

neſs, I often withdrew to my chamber to vent my grief, or turn my condition in my mind, and examine by what means I might eſcape from perpetual mortification. At laſt, my ſchemes and ſorrows were interrupted by a ſudden change of my relation's behaviour, who one day took an occaſion, when we were left together in a room, to bid me ſuffer myſelf no longer to be inſulted, but aſſume the place which he always intended me to hold in the family. He aſſured me, that his wife's preference of her own daughters ſhould never hurt me; and accompanying his profeſſions with a purſe of gold, ordered me to beſpeak a rich ſuit at the mercer's, and to apply privately to him for money, when I wanted it, and inſinuate, that my other friends ſupplied me, which he would take care to confirm.

By this ſtratagem, which I did not then underſtand, he filled me with tenderneſs and gratitude, compelled me to repoſe on him as my only ſupport, and produced a neceſſity of private converſation.

He often appointed interviews at the houſe of an acquaintance, and ſometimes called on me with a coach, and carried me abroad. My ſenſe of his favour, and the deſire of retaining it, diſpoſed me to unlimited complaiſance; and though I ſaw his kindneſs grow every day more fond, I did not ſuffer any ſuſpicion to enter my thoughts. At laſt, the wretch took advantage of the familiarity which he enjoyed as my relation, and the ſubmiſſion, which he exacted as my benefactor, to complete the ruin of an Orphan, whom his own promiſes had made indigent, whom his indulgence had melted, and his authority ſubdued.

I know not why it ſhould afford ſubject of exultation, to overpower on any terms by reſolution, or ſurprize the caution of a girl; but of all the boaſters that bedeck themſelves in the ſpoils of innocence and beauty, they ſurely have the leaſt pretenſions to triumph, who ſubmit to owe their ſucceſs to ſome caſual influence; they neither employ the graces of fancy, nor the force of underſtanding in their attempts; they cannot pleaſe their vanity with the art of their approaches, the delicacy of their adulations, the elegance of their addreſs, or the efficacy of their eloquence; nor applaud themſelves as poſſeſſed of any qualities, by which affection is attracted. They ſurmount no obſtacles, they defeat no rivals, but attack only thoſe who cannot reſiſt, and are often content to poſſeſs the body, without any ſolicitude to gain the heart.

Many of theſe deſpicable wretches does my preſent acquaintance with infamy and wickedneſs enable me to number among the Heroes of Debauchery. Reptiles, whom their own ſervants would have deſpiſed, had they not been their ſervants, and with whom beggary would have diſdained intercourſe, had it not been allured by hopes of relief. Many of the beings which are now rioting in taverns, or ſhivering in the ſtreets, have been corrupted, not by arts of gallantry, which ſtole gradually upon the affections, and laid prudence aſleep, but by the fear of loſing benefits which were never intended, or of incurring reſentment, which they could not eſcape; ſome have been frighted by maſters, and ſome awed by guardians into ruin.

Our crime had its uſual conſequence, and he ſoon perceived, that I could not long continue in his family. I was diſtracted at the thought of the reproach, which I now believed inevitable. He comforted me with hopes of eluding all diſcovery, and often upbraided me with the anxiety, which perhaps none but himſelf ſaw in my countenance; but at laſt, mingled his aſſurances of protection and maintenance with menaces of total deſertion, if, in the moments of perturbation, I ſhould ſuffer his ſecret to eſcape, or endeavour to throw on him any part of my infamy.

Thus paſſed the diſmal hours, till my retreat could no longer be delayed. It was pretended, that my relations had ſent for me to a diſtant country, and I entered

entered upon a ſtate, which ſhall be deſcribed in my next letter.

I am, SIR, &c.

INFELIX.

A Search after TASTE, and SONG.

AS FASHION, according to connoiſſeur authority, is entirely regulated by TASTE; and as the Editor of this publication has in the former Numbers endeavoured claſſically and phyſically to deſcribe Faſhion, or the Faſhions, he has been lately deſired to enquire after TASTE, and give his opinion accordingly.

Every perſon admits there is ſuch a thing as TASTE; and as each individual pretends to ſhew a right of poſſeſſion to TRUE TASTE, it does not ſeem difficult to be met with.

But as all things are not as they ſeem to be, the looking for this, at the requeſt of our correſpondents, was attended with more diſappointments, than the Editor could have imagined.

Having ſome buſineſs one morning at Jonathan's, he reſolved to enquire there for TRUE TASTE; but was anſwered, no ſuch perſon uſed the houſe; that probably the gentleman might find him upon the Dutch walk at Change time. A corn-factor paſſing by, and hearing the queſtion, directed him to a girl's lodgings near Convent-garden; who, as the gentleman merchant obſerved, knew more of Taſte, than every body elſe did. Immediately he made the beſt of his way to the lady's apartment; but ſtanding up, to give way for a chair paſſing along the pavement, he found himſelf at the door of a jeweller and toyman; the maſter being in the ſhop, the Editor enquired of him after *True Taſte.* Sir, replied the tradeſman, it is but a compoſition——I'll ſhew you ſeveral ſorts; on which he pulled out a drawer, where were ſeveral fine ſparkling buckles, ear-rings and necklaces.—Theſe, Sir, are the *True Paſte*, True French Paſte. The Editor replied, it was TASTE he wanted.

The maſter of the ſhop anſwered him, that if he wanted ever ſo much *Taſte*, he was certain he cou'd furniſh him.

From the Toyſhop he ſtept into an Auctioneer's; who, upon hearing the queſtion, immediately replied, *Let a man want Taſte ever ſo much, he was certain he might be furniſhed in his room.*——But when he was told the enquirer wanted TRUE TASTE; he replied, that as to True Taſte, to be ſure that was quite the thing, as he ſuppoſed; but that he had kept that houſe many years, and never heard it mentioned before. TASTE was the word, and TASTE is the thing, and TASTE was every thing.

As the Auctioneer could not apprehend what was meant by the enquiry, the Editor left him, and ſtepped into a tavern, and enquired of the drawer, the drawer of the cook; who ſent in word, that if the gentleman pleaſed to beſpeak any thing, he was ſure he could give him ſatisfaction, ſince he knew how to hit every body's TASTE.

The landlord then entered, and the queſtion being put to him, his reply was, that there were ſeveral men of Taſte uſed his houſe; and there was one of them, Mr. Gradus, below ſtairs.——This happened to be an acquaintance of the Editor's, who was deſired to walk up, and to whom his friend related the buſineſs he was then about.

Jack Gradus immediately made him this anſwer: my good friend, it is not worth your while to take pains in finding out what is TRUE TASTE.——I endeavoured to write according to the rules of TRUE TASTE, but it wou'd not do——but as ſoon as I got the knack of ſcribbling to the *preſent Taſte*, I ſucceeded. It is not Taſte now-a-days to read much, or to trouble our minds with digeſting what we read; therefore light things in the Novel Stile, or Jeſts, or Comic Songs, ſuit beſt. I find, at leaſt, they beſt anſwer my purpoſe; ſome perſons indeed ſay, they are nonſenſe; ſome cry out upon them as dull; others, that they are low——

I hear

I hear them—I write on——and they rail on; and by this means both parties are pleaſed. My writings give theſe fault-finders opportunity to ſhow their critical talents; and their railing raiſes the reputation of what I write; ſince it is a certain and undeniable obſervation, that whenever any performance is ſpoke againſt, the reſt of the world eſpouſe it, if it be only for the ſake of oppoſition.

However, to let you ſee the opinion I have of TASTE, I'll give you what I compoſed yeſterday upon that ſubject. —Upon which he immediately preſented the Editor with the following Song, and leave to inſert it in the next Publication.

TASTE. *To the Tune of,* Young Roger came tapping at Dolly's Window.

I.

YE Learned o'er Claſſics, who pore night and day,
And Life Time in School Phraſes waſte;
Etymologies ye can unriddle, then ſay,
From whence is derived the term *Taſte.*
When Genius, Wit, Learning, and Science are ſhown,
We know which it is we'd be at;
But ſince *Taſte* has been term'd as a Phraſe on the Town,
We neither know this thing nor that.

II.

Over Catalogues poring the Auction folks ſee;
Hark! Sir, ſomething the Connoiſſeur,——ſpeaks
About RAPHAEL, CORREGGIO, VANDYKE, MONAMI,
INTAGLIAS, MOSAICS, ANTIQUES.
His honour obſerves quite the thing, to be ſure;
'Tis immenſe, 'tis perdigious, 'tis vaaſt;
Then the handling, diſpoſing, fore-ground, and contour,
Oh! he talks all in all, who talks TASTE.

III.

To the Lucky, enrich'd by large Plunder from White's,
Each ſupple-kneed Sycophant bows;
While Science and Learning are ſtared at for Frights,
They are Creatures which no body knows.
In vain may a Genius petition his Grace,
On the pavement his hours he'll waſte;
The porter will flap to the door in his face,
For Merit we know is not TASTE.

IV.

Not by reaſon or paſſion, but Faſhion we think,
By Faſhion we ſwear and we pray;
By Faſhion we game, and by Faſhion we drink,
For each Vice like a dog has it's day.

Once Shakeſpear could pleaſe, now Op'ras endear,
And on Sounds large Subſcriptions we waſte;
Like pillory'd Felons, we're nail'd by the ear,
For Forging that Phantom call'd TASTE.

V.

To be ſure Ariſtotle had ſomething to ſay,
But to mind him, 'tis not worth our while;
We don't want to talk now, but only to play,
So the Claſſic in Taſte muſt be Hoyle.
By Rhetoric rules wou'd you ſtudy to ſpeak,
The time while you read runs to waſte;
'Tis from Wagers alone that your Proofs you muſt ſeek,
Done firſt, is the Logic in TASTE.

VI.

We have been ſo well-bred, ſo immenſely polite,
So refin'd by our dear friends in France;
That we really believ'd it ill manners to fight,
You'll allow it is *ſans complaiſance*.
But the GENIUS OF ENGLAND awaken'd our youth,
In Fame's trumpet blew LIBERTY's blaſt;
OLD HONOUR unfolded the STANDARD of TRUTH,
And we've prov'd ourſelves BRITONS at laſt.

AS the affair of the GHOST in COCK-LANE is now likely to become a ſerious buſineſs; and as the Town has been looked upon to be more credulous lately than it uſed to be; it is thought not improper to publiſh the following ABSTRACT of the trial of ſome Witches in K. CHARLES II. time, which will ſhew, that if we are not now wiſer, we are not more addicted to credulity than our fore-fathers were; for as it is ſuppoſed, all the artifice about the Cock-lane Apparition was carried on by a Child, the following Relation will ſhew, what Children may be taught or practiſed to do.

A TRYAL of WITCHES.

Taken by a perſon then attending in court. At the Aſſizes and general gaol delivery, held at Bury St. Edmonds for the county of Suffolk, the tenth day of March, in the ſixteenth year of the reign of our Sovereign Lord King Charles II. before Sir Matthew Hale, knight, Lord Chief Baron of His Majeſty's court of Exchequer; Roſe Cullender and Amy Duny, Widows, both of Leyſtoff in the county aforeſaid, were ſeverally indicted for bewitching Elizabeth and Ann Durent, Jane Bocking, Suſan Chandler, William Durent, Elizabeth and Deborah Pacey: And the ſaid Cullender and Duny, being arraigned upon the ſaid indictments, pleaded not Guilty

1. THREE of the parties abovenamed, viz. Anne Durent, Suſan Chandler, and Elizabeth Pacy, were brought to Bury to the aſſizes, and were in a reaſonable good condition: but that morning they came into the hall to give inſtructions for the drawing of their bills of indictments, the three perſons, children, *fell into ſtrange and violent fits, ſcreeking out in a moſt ſad manner, ſo that they could not in any wiſe give any inſtructions in the court who were the cauſe of their diſtemper.* And although they did after ſome certain ſpace recover out of their fits, yet they

they were every one of them *ſtruck dumb, ſo that none of them could ſpeak, neither at that time, nor during the aſſizes, until the conviction of the Witches.*

As concerning William Durent, being an infant, his mother Dorothy Durent ſworn and examined depoſed in open court, That about the tenth of March, 1663, ſhe having a ſpecial occaſion to go from home, and having none in her houſe to take care of her ſaid child (it then ſucking) deſired Amy Duny, her neighbour, to look to her child during her abſence, for which ſhe promiſed to give her a penny: but the ſaid Dorothy Durent deſired the ſaid Amy not to ſuckle her child, and laid a great charge upon her not to do it. Upon which it was aſked by the court, why ſhe did give that direction, ſhe being an old woman, and not capable of giving ſuck? It was anſwered by the ſaid Dorothy Durent, that ſhe very well knew that ſhe did not give ſuck, but that for ſome years before, ſhe had gone under the Reputation of a Witch, which was one cauſe made her give her the caution. Nevertheleſs after the departure of this deponent, the ſaid Amy did ſuckle the child: and after the return of the ſaid Dorothy, the ſaid Amy did acquaint her, *That ſhe had given ſuck to the child* contrary to her command. Whereupon the deponent was very angry with the ſaid Amy for the ſame; at which the ſaid Amy was much diſcontented, and uſed many high expreſſions and threatning ſpeeches towards her; telling her, *That ſhe had as good to have done otherwiſe than to have found fault with her, and ſo departed out of her houſe:* and that very night her ſon fell into ſtrange fits of ſwounding, and was held in ſuch terrible manner, that ſhe was much affrighted therewith, and ſo continued for divers weeks. And the ſaid examinant farther ſaid, that ſhe being exceedingly troubled at her child's diſtemper, did go to a certain perſon named doctor Jacob, who lived at Yarmouth, who had the reputation in the country, to help children that were bewitched; who adviſed her to hang up the child's blanket in the chimney-corner all day, and at night when ſhe put the child to bed, to put it into the ſaid blanket, and if ſhe found any thing in it, ſhe ſhould not be afraid, but to throw it into the fire. And this deponent did according to his direction; and at night when ſhe took down the blanket with an intent to put her child therein, there fell out of the ſame a great toad, which ran up and down the hearth, and ſhe having a young man only with her in the houſe, deſired him to catch the toad, and throw it into the fire, which the youth did accordingly, and held it there with the tongs; and as ſoon as it was in the fire it made a great and horrible noiſe, and after a ſpace there was a flaſhing in the fire like Gun-powder, making a noiſe like the diſcharge of a piſtol, and thereupon the toad was no more ſeen nor heard. It was aſked by the court, if that after the noiſe and flaſhing, there was not the ſubſtance of the toad to be ſeen to conſume in the fire? And it was anſwered by the ſaid Dorothy Durent, that after the flaſhing and noiſe, there was no more ſeen than if there had been none there. The next day there came a young woman, a kinſwoman of the ſaid Amy, and a neighbour of this deponent, and told this deponent, that her aunt (meaning the ſaid Amy) was in a moſt lamentable condition, having her face all ſcorched with fire, and that ſhe was ſitting alone in her houſe, in her ſmock without any fire. And thereupon this deponent went into the houſe of the ſaid Amy Duny to ſee her, and found her in the ſame condition as was related to her; for her face, her legs, and Thighs, which this deponent ſaw, ſeemed very much ſcorched and burnt with fire, at which this deponent ſeemed much to wonder. And aſked the ſaid Amy how ſhe came into that ſad condition? and the ſaid Amy replied, ſhe might thank her for it, for that ſhe this deponent was the cauſe thereof, but that ſhe ſhould live to ſee ſome of her children dead, and ſhe upon crutches. And this deponent farther ſaith, that after the

the burning of the ſaid toad, her child recovered, and was well again, and was living at the time of the aſſizes. And this deponent farther ſaith, That about the 6th of March, 11 Car. 2. her daughter Elizabeth Durent, being about the age of ten years, was taken in like manner as her firſt child was, and in her fits complained much of Amy Duny, and ſaid, That ſhe did appear to her, and afflict her in ſuch manner as the former. And ſhe this deponent going to the apothecary's for ſome thing for her ſaid child, when ſhe did return to her own houſe, ſhe found the ſaid Amy Duny there, and aſked her what ſhe did do there? and her anſwer was, *That ſhe came to ſee her child, and to give it ſome water.* But ſhe this deponent was very angry with her, and thruſt her forth of her doors, and when ſhe was out of doors, ſhe ſaid, *You need not be ſo angry, for your child will not live long:* and this was on a Saturday, and the child dyed on the Monday following. The cauſe of whoſe death this deponent verily believeth was occaſioned by the Witchcraft of the ſaid Amy Duny: for that the ſaid Amy hath been long reputed to be a Witch, and a perſon of very evil behaviour, whoſe kindred and relations have been many of them accuſed for Witchcraft, and ſome of them have been condemned.

The ſaid deponent farther ſaith, that not long after the death of her daughter Elizabeth Durent, ſhe this deponent was taken with a lameneſs in both her legs, from the knees downward, and that ſhe had no other uſe of them but only to bear a little upon them till ſhe did remove her crutches, and ſo continued till the time of the aſſizes, that the Witch came to be tried, and was there upon her crutches.

There was one thing very remarkable, that after ſhe had gone upon crutches for upwards of three Years, and went upon them at the time of the aſſizes, in the court when ſhe gave her evidence, and upon the juries bringing in their verdict, by which the ſaid Amy Duny was found guilty, to the great admiration of all perſons, the ſaid Dorothy Durent was reſtored to the uſe of her limbs, and went home without making uſe of her crutches.

II. As concerning Elizabeth and Deborah Pacy, the firſt of the age of eleven years, the other of the age of nine years, or thereabouts: as to the elder, ſhe was brought into the court at the time of the inſtructions given to draw up the indictments, and afterwards at the time of trial of the ſaid priſoners, but could not ſpeak one word all the time, and for the moſt part ſhe remained as one wholly ſenſeleſs as one in a deep ſleep, and could move no part of her body, and all the motion of life that appeared in her, was, that as ſhe lay upon cuſhions in the court upon her back, her ſtomach and belly by the drawing of her breath, would ariſe to a great height: and after the ſaid Elizabeth had lain a long time on the table in the court, ſhe came a little to herſelf and ſate up, but could neither ſee nor ſpeak, but was ſenſible of what was ſaid to her, and after a while ſhe laid her head on the bar of the court, with a cuſhion under it, and her hand and her apron upon that, and there ſhe lay a good ſpace of time: and by the direction of the judge, Amy Duny was privately brought to Elizabeth Pacy, and ſhe touched her hand; whereupon the child, without ſo much as ſeeing her, for her eyes were cloſed all the while, ſuddenly leaped up, and catched Amy Duny by the hand, and afterwards by the face; and with her nails ſcratched her till blood came, and would by no means leave her till ſhe was taken from her, and afterwards the child would ſtill be preſſing towards her, and making ſigns of anger conceived againſt her.

Deborah the younger daughter was held in ſuch extream manner, that her parents wholly deſpaired of her life, and therefore could not bring her to the aſſizes.

Samuel Pacy, a merchant of Leyſtoff aforeſaid (a man who carried himſelf

with much ſoberneſs during the trial, from whom proceeded no words either of paſſion or malice, though his children were ſo greatly afflicted) ſworn and examined, depoſeth, That his younger daughter Deborah, upon Thurſday the tenth of October laſt, was ſuddenly taken with a lameneſs in her legs, ſo that ſhe could not ſtand, neither had ſhe any ſtrength in her limbs to ſupport her, and ſo ſhe continued until the ſeventeenth day of the ſame month, which day being fair and ſunſhiny, the child deſired to be carried on the eaſt part of the houſe, to be ſet upon the bank which looketh upon the ſea; and whilſt ſhe was ſitting there, Amy Duny came to this deponent's houſe to buy ſome herrings, but being denied ſhe went away diſcontented, and preſently returned again, and was denied, and likewiſe the third time, and was denied as at firſt; and at her laſt going away, ſhe went away grumbling; but what ſhe ſaid was not perfectly underſtood. But at the very ſame inſtant of time, the ſaid child was taken with moſt violent fits, feeling moſt extream pain in her ſtomach, like the pricking of pins, and ſhrieking out in a moſt dreadful manner like unto a whelp, and not like unto a ſenſible creature. And in this extremity the child continued to the great grief of the parents until the thirtieth of the ſame month. During this time this deponent ſent for one Dr. Feavor, a doctor of phyſick, to take his advice concerning his child's diſtemper; the doctor being come, he ſaw the child in thoſe fits, but could not conjecture (as he then told this deponent, and afterwards affirmed in open court, at this trial) what might be the cauſe of the child's affliction. And this deponent farther ſaith, That by reaſon of the circumſtances aforeſaid, and in regard Amy Duny is a Woman of an ill fame, and commonly reported to be a Witch and Sorcereſs, and for that the ſaid child in her fits would cry out of Amy Duny, as the cauſe of her malady, and that ſhe did affright her with Apparitions of her perſon (as the child in the intervals of her fits related) he this deponent did ſuſpect the ſaid Amy Duny for a Witch, and cauſed her to be ſet in the ſtocks on the twenty eighth of the ſame October.

And the ſaid deponent farther depoſeth, the ſaid children afflicted would ſeverally complain in their intervals, ſaying, *there ſtands* Amy Duny, *and* there Roſe Cullender.

At other times they would fall into ſwooning, and upon the recovery to their ſpeech they would cough extreamly, and bring up much fiegm, and with the ſame crooked pins, and one time a two-penny nail with a very broad head, which pins (amounting to forty or more) together with the two-penny nail were produced in court, with the affirmation of the ſaid deponent, that he was preſent when the ſaid nail was vomited up, and alſo moſt of the pins. Commonly at the end of every fit they would caſt up a pin, and ſometimes they would have four or five fits in one day.

In this manner the ſaid children continued with this deponent for the ſpace of two months, during which time in their intervals this deponent would cauſe them to read ſome chapters in the New Teſtament. Whereupon this deponent ſeveral times obſerved, that they would read till they came to the name of Lord, or Jeſus, or Chriſt; and then before they could pronounce either of the ſaid Words, they would ſuddenly fall into their fits. But when they came to the name of Satan, or Devil, they would clap their fingers upon the book, crying out, *This bites, but makes me ſpeak right well.*

At ſuch time as they recovered out of their fits (occaſion'd as this deponent conceives upon their naming of Lord, or Jeſus, or Chriſt) this deponent hath demanded of them, what is the cauſe they cannot pronounce thoſe words, They reply and ſay, *That Amy Duny ſaith, I muſt not uſe that name.*

And farther, the ſaid children after their fits were paſt, would tell, how that Amy Duny, and Roſe Cullender would appear before them, holding their

their fiſts at them, threatening, *That if they related either what they ſaw or heard, that they would torment them ten times more than ever they did before.*

And this deponent farther ſaith, That his children being thus tormented by all the ſpace aforeſaid, and finding no hopes of amendment, he ſent them to his ſiſter's houſe, one Margaret Arnold, who lived at Yarmouth, to make trial, whether the change of the air might do them any good.

Then Margaret Arnold, being ſworn and examined, ſaith, that the ſaid Elizabeth and Deborah Pacy came to her houſe about the thirtieth of November laſt, her brother acquainted her, that he thought they were bewitch'd, for that they vomited pins; and farther informed her of the ſeveral paſſages which occurred at his own houſe. This deponent ſaid, that ſhe gave no credit to that which was related to her, conceiving poſſibly the children might uſe ſome deceit in putting pins in their mouths themſelves. Wherefore this deponent unpinned all their cloaths, and left not ſo much as one pin upon them, but ſewed all the cloaths they wore inſtead of pinning them. But this deponent ſaith, that notwithſtanding all this care and circumſpection of hers, the children afterwards raiſed at ſeveral times, at leaſt thirty pins in her preſence, and had moſt fierce and violent fits upon them.

The children would in their fits cry out againſt Roſe Cullender and Amy Duny, affirming that they ſaw them: and they threatened to torment them ten times more, if they complained of them. At ſometimes the children (*only*) would ſee things run up and down the houſe in the appearance of mice; and one of them ſuddenly ſnapt one with the tongs, and threw it into the fire, and it ſcreecked out like a rat.

At another time, the younger child being out of her fits went out of doors to take a little freſh air, and preſently a little thing like a bee flew upon her face, and would have gone into her mouth, whereupon the child ran in all haſte to the door to get into the houſe again, ſcreeking out in a moſt terrible manner; whereupon, this deponent made haſte to come to her, but before ſhe could get to her, the child fell into her ſwooning fit, and at laſt with much pain ſtraining herſelf, ſhe vomited up a two-penny nail with a broad head; and after that the child had raiſed up the nail, ſhe came to her underſtanding; and being demanded by this deponent, how ſhe came by this nail? ſhe anſwered, *That the bee brought this Nail and forced it into her mouth.*

And at other times, the elder child declared unto this deponent, that during the time of her fits, ſhe ſaw flies come unto her, and bring with them in their mouths crooked pins; and after the child had thus declared the ſame, ſhe fell again into violent fits, and afterwards raiſed ſeveral pins.

At another time, the ſaid elder child declared unto this deponent, and ſitting by the fire, ſuddenly ſtarted up and ſaid, ſhe ſaw a mouſe, and ſhe crept under the table looking after it, and at length, ſhe put ſomething in her apron, ſaying, *ſhe had caught it*; and immediately ſhe ran to the fire and threw it in, and there did appear upon it to this deponent, like the flaſhing of Gunpowder, though ſhe confeſſed ſhe ſaw nothing in the child's hand.

As concerning Ann Durent, Edmund Durent her Father ſworn and examined, ſaid, that he lived in the town of Leyſtoff, and that the ſaid Roſe Cullender, about the latter end of November laſt, came into this deponent's houſe to buy ſome herrings of his wife, but being denied by her, the ſaid Roſe returned in a diſcontented manner; and upon the firſt of December after, his daughter Ann Durent was very ſorely afflicted in her ſtomach, and felt great pain, like the pricking of pins, and then fell into ſwooning fits, and after the recovery from her fits, ſhe declared, *That ſhe had ſeen the apparition of the ſaid Roſe, who threatened to torment her.* In this manner ſhe continued from the firſt of December, until this preſent time of trial; having likewiſe vomited up divers pins

(produced here in court.) This maid was preſent in court, but *could not ſpeak to declare her knowle'ge*, but fell into moſt violent fits when ſhe was brought before Roſe Cullender.

As concerning Jane Bocking, who was ſo weak, ſhe could not be brought to the aſſizes.

Diana Bocking ſworn and examined, depoſed, that ſhe lived in the ſame town of Leyſtoff, and that her ſaid daughter having been formerly afflicted with ſwooning fits recovered well of them, and ſo continued for a certain time; and upon the firſt of February laſt, ſhe was taken alſo with great pain in her ſtomach, like pricking with pins; and afterwards fell into ſwooning fits, and ſo continued till the deponent's coming to the aſſizes, having during the ſame time taken little or no food, but daily vomiting crooked pins; and upon Sunday laſt raiſed ſeven pins. And whilſt her fits were upon her, ſhe would ſpread forth her arms with her hands open, and uſe poſtures as if ſhe catched at ſomething, and would inſtantly cloſe her hands again; which being immediately forced open, they found ſeveral pins diverſly crooked, but could neither ſee nor perceive how or in what manner they were conveyed thither. At another time, the ſame Jane being in another of her fits, talked as if ſhe were diſcourſing with ſome perſons in the room, (though ſhe would give no anſwer, nor ſeem to take notice of any perſon then preſent) and would in like manner caſt abroad her arms, ſaying, *I will not have it, I will not have it*; and at laſt ſhe ſaid, *Then I will have it*, and ſo waving her arm with her hand open, ſhe would preſently cloſe the ſame, which inſtantly forced open, they found in it a lath-nail. In her fits ſhe would frequently complain of Roſe Cullender and Amy Duny, ſaying, That *now ſhe ſaw Roſe Cullender ſtanding at the bed's feet, and another time at the bed's head, and ſo in other places.* At laſt ſhe was ſtricken dumb and could not ſpeak one word, though her fits were not upon her, and ſo ſhe continued for ſome days, and at laſt her ſpeech came to her again, and ſhe deſired her mother to get her ſome meat; and being demanded the reaſon why ſhe could not ſpeak in ſo long time? She anſwered, *That Amy Duny would not ſuffer her to ſpeak.* This lath-nail, and divers of the pins were produced in court.

As concerning Suſan Chandler, one other of the parties ſuppoſed to be bewitched and preſent in court.

Mary Chandler, mother of the ſaid Suſan, ſworn and examined, depoſed and ſaid, That her ſaid daughter (being of the age of eighteen Years) was then in ſervice in the ſaid town of Leyſtoff, and riſing up early the next morning to waſh, this Roſe Cullender appeared to her, and took her by the hand, whereat ſhe was much affrighted, and went forthwith to her mother, (being in the ſame town) and acquainted her with what ſhe had ſeen; but being extremely terrified, ſhe fell extreme ſick, much grieved at her ſtomach; and that night after being in bed with another young woman, ſhe ſuddenly ſcrieked out, and fell into ſuch extream fits as if ſhe were diſtracted, crying againſt Roſe Cullender; ſaying, *ſhe would come to bed to her.* She continued in this manner beating and wearing herſelf, inſomuch, that this deponent was glad to get help to attend her. In her intervals ſhe would declare, *That ſome time ſhe ſaw Roſe Cullender, at another time with a great dog with her:* She alſo vomited up divers crooked pins; and ſometimes ſhe was ſtricken with blindneſs, and at another time ſhe was dumb, and ſo ſhe appeared to be in court when the trial of the priſoners was; for ſhe was not *able to ſpeak her knowledge*; but being brought into the court at the trial, ſhe ſuddenly fell into her fits, and being carried out of the court again, within the ſpace of half an hour ſhe came to herſelf and recovered her ſpeech, and thereupon was immediately brought into the court, and aſked by the court, whether ſhe was in condition to take an oath, and to give evidence, ſhe ſaid ſhe could. But when ſhe was ſworn, and aſked what ſhe could

could ſay againſt either of the priſoners? before ſhe could make any anſwer, ſhe fell into her fits, *ſcreeking out in a miſerable manner*, crying, *Burn her, burn her*, which were all the words ſhe could ſpeak.

This was the ſubſtance of the evidence given againſt the priſoners concerning the bewitching of the children before mentioned. At the hearing this evidence there were divers known perſons, as Mr. ſerjeant Keeling, Mr. ſerjeant Earl, and Mr. ſerjeant Barnard, preſent. Mr. ſerjeant Keeling ſeemed much unſatisfied with it, and thought it not ſufficient to convict the priſoners:

Dr. Brown of Norwich, a perſon of great knowledge; after this evidence given, and upon view of the three perſons in court, was deſired to give his opinion, what he conceived of them: and he was clearly of opinion, that the perſons were bewitched; and ſaid, 'That in Denmark there had been lately a great diſcovery of witches, who 'uſed the very ſame way of afflicting 'perſons, by conveying pins into them, 'and crooked as theſe pins were, with 'needles and nails. And his opinion 'was, that the devil in ſuch caſes did 'work upon the bodies of men and women, upon a natural foundation (that 'is) to ſtir up, and excite ſuch humours 'ſuper-abounding in their bodies to a 'great exceſs, whereby he did in an 'extraordinary manner afflict them with 'ſuch diſtempers as their bodies were 'moſt ſubject to, as particularly appeared in theſe children; for he conceived, that theſe ſwooning fits were 'natural, and nothing elſe but that 'they call the mother, but only 'heightned to a great exceſs by the 'ſubtilty of the devil, co-operating 'with the malice of theſe which we 'term witches, at whoſe inſtance he 'doth theſe villanies.'

During the time of the trial, there were ſome experiments made with the perſons afflicted, by bringing the perſons to touch them; and it was obſerved, that when they were in the midſt of their fits, to all mens apprehenſion wholly deprived of all ſenſe and underſtanding, cloſing their fiſts in ſuch manner, as that the ſtrongeſt man in the court could not force them open; yet by the leaſt touch of one of theſe ſuppoſed Witches, they would ſuddenly ſhriek out opening their hands.

And leaſt they might privately ſee when they were touched, they were blinded with their own aprons, and the touching took the ſame effect as before.

There was an ingenious perſon that objected, there might be a great fallacy in this experiment. Wherefore it was privately deſired by the judge, that the Lord Cornwallis, Sir Edmund Bacon, and Mr. Serjeant Keeling, and ſome other Gentlemen there in court, would attend one of the diſtempered perſons in the farther part of the hall, whilſt ſhe was in her fits, and then to ſend for one of the Witches, to try what would then happen, which they did accordingly: and Amy Duny was conveyed from the bar and brought to the maid: they put an apron before her eyes, and then one other perſon touched her hand, which produced the ſame effect as the touch of the Witch did in the court. Whereupon the gentlemen returned openly proteſting, that they did believe the whole tranſaction of this buſineſs was a meer impoſture.

This put the court and all perſons into a ſtand. But at length Mr. Pacy did declare, That poſſibly the maid might be deceived by a ſuſpicion that the Witch touched her when ſhe did not.

This ſaying of Mr. Pacy was thought to be true, for when his daughter was fully recovered, ſhe was aſked, whether ſhe did hear and underſtand any thing that was done and acted in the court, during the time that ſhe lay as one deprived of her underſtanding? and ſhe ſaid, *ſhe did:* and by the opinions of ſome, this experiment (which others would have a fallacy) was rather a confirmation that the parties were really BEWITCHED.

John Soam of Leyſtoff aforeſaid, yeoman, depoſed, that not long ſince, in harveſt time, he had three carts which brought home his harveſt, and as they were

were going into the field to load, one of the carts wrenched the window of Roſe Cullender's houſe, whereupon ſhe came out in a great rage, and threatened this deponent for doing that wrong, and ſo they paſſed along into the fields, and loaded all the three carts, the other two carts returned ſafe home, and back again, twice loaded that day afterwards; but as to this cart which touched Roſe Cullender's houſe, after it was loaded, it was overturned twice or thrice that day; and after that they had loaded it again the ſecond or third time, as they brought it through the gate which leadeth out of the field into the town, the cart ſtuck ſo faſt in the gate's-head, that they could not poſſibly get it through, but were inforced to cut down the poſt of the gate to make the cart paſs through, although they could not perceive that the cart did of either ſide touch the gate-poſts. And this deponent farther ſaith, That after they had got it through the gate-way, they did with much difficulty get it home into the yard; but for all that they could do, they could not get the cart near unto the place where they ſhould unload the corn, but were fain to unload it at a great diſtance from the place, and when they began to unload they found much difficulty therein, it being ſo hard a labour, that they were tired that firſt came; and when others came to aſſiſt them, their noſes burſt forth a bleeding: ſo they were fain to deſiſt and leave it until the next morning, and then they unloaded it without any difficulty at all.

Robert Sherringham alſo depoſeth againſt roſe Cullender, That about two years ſince, paſſing along the ſtreet with his cart and horſes, the axletree of his cart touched her houſe, and broke down ſome part of it, at which ſhe was very much diſpleaſed, threatening him, that his horſes ſhould ſuffer for it; and ſo it happen'd, for all thoſe horſes, being four in number, died.

This was the ſubſtance of the whole evidence given againſt the priſoners at the bar; and the jury departed from the bar, and within the ſpace of half an hour returned, and brought them in both *Guilty*.

This was upon Thurſday in the afternoon, March 13, 1662.

The next morning the three children with their parents came to the Lord Chief Baron Hales's lodging, who all of them ſpake perfectly, and were as in good health as ever they were; and their friends were aſked, At what time they were reſtored thus to their ſpeech and health? and Mr. Pacy did affirm, that within leſs than half an hour after the Witches were convicted, they were all of them reſtored, and ſlept well that night, feeling no pain.

In concluſion, the judge and all the court were fully ſatisfied with the verdict, and thereupon gave judgment againſt the Witches that they ſhould be *Hanged*.

And they were executed on Monday, the ſeventeenth of March following, but they confeſſed nothing.

By DR. GRAY.

I Burn, I burn, Euphelia cry'd,
Who can the raging ſmart endure,
Is there no help to be apply'd,
No ſovereign hand, my wound to cure?

Tortur'd unleſs I ſilence break,
Yet bluſhing to be underſtood,
Why feel I what I cannot ſpeak?
O! why are maidens fleſh and blood?

Thus, in a thouſand doubts and fears,
Her ſoul by various paſſions toſt,
The fair Euphelia drown'd in tears,
Too late, lamented, what ſhe'd loſt.

Caution'd by this, ye maids beware,
The fatal cauſe of her diſaſter:
Ride not too hard a trotting mare,
Leaſt you like her, ſhou'd want a plaiſter.

We are obliged to poſtpone ſeveral original Pieces, which our correſpondents have favoured us with, on account of the length of the witches trial.

A COM-

A COMPENDIUM of POLITICS.

From LONDON MAGAZINE.

An Account of the Spaniſh *Claims on the Kingdom of* Portugal, *deſcribing the comparative Strength of both Nations.*

THE King of Spain's pretenſions to the crown of Portugal are founded partly in hereditary right, and partlyin ancient conqueſt; but are well founded in neither. Henry, the firſt of that name and the ſeventeenth King of Portugal, dying without iſſue in 1579, the male line of the Portugueſe monarchs became extinct, and the right of ſucceſſion reverted to the female deſcendants of the infant Don Duarte, brother to John III. and the laſt Prince of the blood that had then any children ſurviving.

The Prince Ranuccio of Parma laid claim to the crown of Portugal in right of his mother, Donna Maria, lately deceaſed, and eldeſt daughter to the infant Don Duarte. The Dutcheſs of Bragança alledged, that her title was preferable to that of Ranuccio, inaſmuch as ſhe was the ſecond daughter of Don Duarte, and becauſe, by the ſtatutes of Lamego, the fundamental laws of the realm, and as ancient as the conſtitution itſelf, no foreign prince, however allied or deſcended, could poſſibly poſſeſs the Portugueſe throne. Philip II. King of Spain, trumped up a claim to the ſame crown in right of his mother the Infanta Donna Iſabella, ſiſter to the Infant Don Duarte.

In the year 1550 he entered Portugal with a numerous army, and in a ſhort time made himſelf maſter of the whole kingdom. He and his ſucceſſors behaved with ſuch an exceſs of rigour and ſeverity, as ſoon excited a ſpirit of diſcontent and diſaffection.

Theſe inſatiable blood-ſuckers were ſo ingenious in deviſing new kinds of taxes, and levied the money with ſo much rigour and ſeverity, that, according to the beſt computation, they drained Portugal, in the ſpace of eighty years, of no leſs than two hundred millions of gold; an incredible ſum! ſufficient to impoveriſh any country, and which really reduced Portugal to a ſtate of abſolute beggary.

It is not to be ſuppoſed that any people, poſſeſſed of the leaſt ſpark of heroiſm, or inſpired with the love of liberty and independence, would patiently put up with ſuch cruel treatment, and ſuch intolerable hardſhips. The Portugueſe, inflamed with the moſt implacable reſentment againſt their inſolent oppreſſors, driven to deſpair by the calamities under which they groaned, and dreading, as indeed they had juſt reaſon to dread, the total ruin and deſtruction of their country, took to arms like one man; bravely delivered themſelves from the Spaniſh yoke; and placed the crown upon the head of John Duke of Bragança, grandſon to that Duke who had been competitor with Philip II.

The Spaniards made ſome vigorous tho' unſucceſsful efforts to recover what they had loſt, and with that view maintained a war for the ſpace of twenty-eight years; but they were ſo roughly handled by the Portugueſe in ſeveral pitch'd battles, particularly in thoſe of Eſtremos, and Villa Vicioſa, that they at laſt gave over all hopes of ſucceeding in their deſign; and in 1688 Philip IV. renounced all claim to the crown of Portugal, and ſolemnly acknowledged the right of the Bragança family to the poſſeſſion of that throne.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

A ſuccinct Account of the Hiſtory, preſent State, political Intereſts and Connections of the Kingdom of Portugal, *ſince the Acceſſion of the reigning Houſe of* Bragança.

IN order to give our readers a diſtinct notion of the preſent ſtate and condition

dition of the Portugueſe nation, it is neceſſary to ſay ſomewhat of the ſituation of their country, which is very pleaſantly extended on the coaſt of the Atlantic ocean, about three hundred miles, or ſomewhat more in length, from ſouth to north, but ſcarce any where one hundred miles in breadth from weſt to eaſt. The climate is very fine, and the air eſteemed as wholeſome as any in Europe, notwithſtanding it lies ſo far ſouth, the great heats being commonly tempered by the ſea breeſe. As for the ſoil, it would be every where extremely rich and fruitful, if the greateſt part of the country were not mountainous: but, notwithſtanding this, they have, conſidering the quantity of arable land, a vaſt deal of excellent corn in the vallies; the ſides of the hills produce in great plenty the richeſt fruits; and from the bowels of the earth they dig almoſt all ſorts of metals, gold and ſilver not excluded; of the laſt mentioned they are believed to have the richeſt mine in Europe, which is that of Guacaldana, for this yields, one year with another, ſilver to the value of two hundred thouſand pounds. There are alſo three great rivers, that, after watering the adjacent provinces, empty themſelves into the ſea in this country, viz. the Dueroro or Douro, the Tajo, and the Guadiana.

After this deſcription, it will be eaſily believed that for its ſize this kingdom is much more populous than Spain, and the inhabitants alſo beyond compariſon more induſtrious.

In their diſcoveries, which led the way and ſuggeſted the deſign to Columbus, they ſhewed themſelves a penetrating and enterpriſing people; and their conqueſts in the Indies, though the beſt part are now loſt, are yet proofs of a conduct and courage that deſerved a better fate.

We muſt obſerve that, while the Spaniards were maſters of Portugal, their maxims of making the moſt of the kingdom, while in their hands, ruined the trade, ſunk the naval power, and brought the Portugueſe plantations almoſt to nothing.

John the IVth died in 1651, without ſeeing an end of that war which his acceſſion had occaſioned. He left his dominions to his ſon Alphonzo VI, then a child, under the tutelage of the Queen Dowager his mother. By the peace of the Pyrenees, the French, who had hitherto been the warm and almoſt the ſole allies of Portugal, engaged to give that Crown no farther aſſiſtance; but their great regard for their own intereſt induced them, in direct violation of that article, to ſend the Portugueſe greater aſſiſtance than they had ever done, under the command of Marſhal Schombergh, an Officer of ſuch capacity, that it might be truly ſaid, his ſingle perſon was equivalent to a ſmall army.

He reformed many abuſes, and introduced a new diſcipline among the Portugueſe troops; ſo that, notwithſtanding they had the whole Spaniſh force to deal with, yet they bravely defended their liberties, and gained two ſuch ſignal victories at Eſtremos and Villa Vicioſa, as convinced their enemies, that the deſire of freedom may over-balance ſuperiority of numbers. At laſt in 1668, the French King Louis XIV. falling, contrary to the faith of treaties, with a great army into the Low Countries, the Spaniards found themſelves under a neceſſity of making peace with Portugal, which was done under the mediation of King Charles II. of Great Britain, who had married the Infanta Catharine, daughter to King John, and ſiſter to King Alphonſo; by this treaty the Crown of Spain renounced all her claims and pretenſions to that of Portugal, and ſolemnly acknowledged the rights of the houſe of Braganza, which put an end to a diſputed title, and reſtored peace to this country, after a war, or at leaſt the interruption of peace, for the ſpace of twenty eight years.

Alphonſo VI, having attained the years, though not the diſcretion of a man, reſolved to take the government of his dominions into his own hands, though his mother had ruled with great prudence,

prudence, and himſelf could not but be ſatisfied of his own incapacity, which is ſaid to have been owing to a long indiſpoſition, that ſo much weakened his abilities, both in body and mind, as to render him equally unfit for the duties of a King, and of a huſband. Thoſe who had puſhed him upon theſe deſigns, and who had no other view than that of governing the kingdom at their own will under his name, began next to infuſe jealouſies of his brother Don Pedro, the preſumptive heir of the Crown; and are alſo ſaid to have engaged him in ſuch other low and ſhameful intrigues, as obliged the Queen, a Princeſs of Savoy Nemours, after ſhe had cohabited with him for ſix months, to retire to a convent for the preſervation, as ſhe affirmed, of her honour and her life.

The Infant Don Pedro, conſidering the incapacity of his brother, the confuſed ſtate of public affairs, and his own great peril, determined by the advice, and with the aſſiſtance and conſent of the principal Nobility, to ſecure the perſon of the King, and to take upon himſelf the adminiſtration of the government. This was accordingly done, and not long after the Queen left her convent, and, a diſpenſation having been obtained from the Court of Rome for that purpoſe, eſpouſed the Prince Don Pedro, who removed Alphonſo to the iſland of Tercera, where he kept him confined under a ſtrong guard; but cauſed him to be treated with the tenderneſs which he owed his brother, and the reſpect that was due to a King. However, ſome malicious tongues, in a few years, reporting the contrary, the Prince cauſed him to be brought back to the caſtle of Cintra, within a day's journey of Liſbon; and there, under an eaſy cuſtody, he was ſerved and reſpected as a King. The Prince was perſuaded by many to have aſſumed that title himſelf, but he inflexibly declined it, contenting himſelf with that of Regent till his brother died, which was in 1683.

King Pedro had by his firſt Queen, who had been his brother's wife, only one daughter, and by his ſecond the Princeſs Maria Sophia, daughter to the Elector Palatine, John Prince of Brazil, and the Infants Don Francis, Don Antonio, and Don Emanuel.

The King continued for many years to govern his ſubjects with great juſtice and moderation. A little before the peace of Ryſwick, he offered his mediation to Louis XIV. but received ſuch an anſwer, as ſhewed plainly enough that France was reſolved to reject it with a kind of diſdain. The Portugueſe Monarch thought fit to paſs by the affront for the preſent; but it afterwards coſt France dear. When Philip V. mounted the throne of Spain, the friendſhip of Portugal became not only expedient, but neceſſary. Upon this occaſion, Louis XIV. was as obliging and civil, as he had formerly ſhewn himſelf haughty and proud; and, though Don Pedro had already reſolved on the part he was to take, yet conſidering how ſoon, and how eaſily he might be cruſhed by the forces of the two Crowns, he entered into an alliance with King Philip, and this for various reaſons. In the firſt place, it gained time, and delivered him from preſent danger; in the next, it gave an opportunity of gaining good terms, which might be of uſe to him on another occaſion; and, laſtly, he obtained by it ſome preſent advantages, which were very beneficial to his ſubjects. Yet, notwithſtanding this treaty, he refuſed, though warmly preſſed by the French King, to acknowledge the title of the ſon of King James to the Crown of Great Britain; which ſhewed plainly enough, that in making this treaty he had followed his intereſt rather than his inclination.

As ſoon as the general confederacy was formed againſt France, and it clearly appeared that the allies meant to ſet up another King of Spain, the Portugueſe Monarch demanded of the French King, purſuant to the late alliance, a fleet of thirty ſail of the line, and a large ſum of money. He knew well enough, that, as things then ſtood, thoſe demands could not be complied

with; but he wanted a pretence for breaking that treaty, without breaking faith, and this did his buſineſs very effectually; for, as ſoon as the fleet of the allies appeared upon his coaſt, he thought fit to declare himſelf neuter, and not long after made a treaty with Charles III. but, before any ſteps could be taken for proſecuting the war, he was removed by death, December 9, 1706, when he had lived fifty-eight, and from the death of his brother, had reigned twenty-three years.

John V, the father of the preſent King of Portugal, ſucceeded his father, and purſued his ſteps very exactly, notwithſtanding the Spaniards ſurpriſed the town of Alcantara, and made the garriſon priſoners of war, almoſt before he was warm in the throne. The aſſiſtance he gave the allies brought the Spaniſh Monarchy twice to the brink of ruin; and though moſt of our accounts ſay, that the Portugueſe ſoldiers behaved but indifferently in that war, yet this ought not to be underſtood as a national reflection, farther than as long peace, great wealth, and much luxury, are capable of corrupting any people.

While the war continued, the commerce of the Brazils began to grow much more conſiderable than in former times, by the working of the gold mines; and, as there was at that time a great intercourſe between the two nations, the Britiſh traders obtained a large ſhare of that gold for the commodities and manufactories with which they furniſhed the Portugueſe. King John could not help ſeeing this with concern; he thought it hard they ſhould have but a ſight of the vaſt wealth derived from their own ſettlements, and that it ſhould immediately vaniſh, as it were, out of Portugal into another country. His Miniſters were exactly of their Maſter's opinion, and many conſultations were held about finding a ſpeedy and effectual remedy for what they conſidered as the greateſt grievance. At length it was concluded, that the only method that could be taken, was to prohibit the wear of foreign manufactures; and this had certainly been put in execution, if Lord Galway, the Commander of our forces in that country, though a Frenchman by birth, had not prevented it.

He was a great favourite with his Portugueſe Majeſty, and eſteemed to be, as he certainly was, a very honeſt man. To him therefore, as to a friend, and under the ſtricteſt injunction of ſecrecy, the King communicated this affair, and aſked his advice about it. His Lordſhip told him fairly, that the remedy would be worſe than the diſeaſe; that the ſame providence which had given his ſubjects gold, had beſtowed commodities and manufactures upon the Engliſh; that the exchange therefore was not ſo injurious as he imagined; and that, by prohibiting commerce, he might force thoſe that were now his beſt friends to become his enemies, and to employ their naval power, which he knew to be ſo much ſuperior to his own, in taking that by force for which they gave a proper equivalent.

He farther repreſented that, whatever turn the war might take, Portugal muſt always ſtand in need of the friendſhip of England, to prevent becoming dependent on the Houſe of Auſtria or the Houſe of Bourbon; and therefore it was much better that his ſubjects ſhould trade with thoſe from whom he had ſo much to hope, than with other nations from whom he had all things to fear. The King, who was both a reaſonable and a juſt Prince, and who in this buſineſs acted ſolely from a laudable affection for his ſubjects, comprehended the force of theſe arguments, and immediately laid aſide a project, which, how plauſible ſoever in its firſt appearance, was certainly at the bottom neither equitable nor practicable. Happy for the world if all Kings meant as well, deliberated as coolly, and were as ready to receive and follow good advice!

The two Crowns of Spain and Portugal were not reconciled thoroughly till the year 1737, from which period they became every day more united, which gave much ſatisfaction to ſome

Courts,

Courts, and no umbrage to any. In this ſituation of things, a treaty was made in 1750, with the Court of Madrid, by which Nova Colonia on the river of Plate was yielded to his Catholic Majeſty, to the great regret of the Portugueſe, as well on account of the value of that ſettlement, as becauſe they apprehended their poſſeſſion of the Brazils would by this ceſſion be rendered precarious. On the laſt of July the ſame year, this Monarch, worn out by infirmities, deceaſed, in the ſixty-firſt year of his age, and in the forty-fourth year of his reign.

Don Joſeph, Prince of Brazil, ſucceeded his father, to the univerſal ſatisfaction of his ſubjects, and with as great expectations as ever any Monarch that mounted the throne. It was generally believed that he would make conſiderable alterations, in which he did not diſappoint the hopes of the public; and yet they were done ſo ſlowly, with ſuch moderation, and with ſo many circumſtances of prudence, as hindered all grounds of complaint. Amongſt other new regulations, the power of the Inquiſition ſuffered ſome reſtriction; the King directing that none of their ſentences ſhould be put in execution, till reviewed and approved by his Privy-council. But, as in the reign of his father he had conſented to the treaty with Spain, he ratified it after his acceſſion, and has ſince actually carried it into execution upon this noble principle, that no conſiderations of intereſt ought ever to induce a Monarch to break his word.

As for the intereſts of Portugal, they may be divided into political, which regard their poſſeſſions in Europe; and commercial, which reſpect their dominions in Aſia, Africa, and America. As to the firſt, there is no doubt that it conſiſts in maintaining peace; a point to which his late Majeſty remained always well inclined, and thereby preſerved quiet to his ſubjects in the midſt of all the broils of Europe. But, as the family compact of the Houſe of Bourbon now ſeems to threaten the deſtruction of Portugal, that kingdom is under a neceſſity of living upon good terms with the Maritime Powers, and more eſpecially with Great Britain. It is indeed ſaying no more than truth, that there is ſcarce any inſtance in hiſtory of a more laſting and ſincere friendſhip, than has ſubſiſted, for near a century paſt, between the two Crowns; and indeed it is their mutual intereſt that it ſhould ſubſiſt; ſo that while it continues, and while Great Britain maintains her ſuperiority at ſea, Portugal can hardly ever be in danger.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

A ſuccinct Account of the Iſlands of Grenada, St. Lucia, and St. Vincent.

THE iſland of Grenada, which is now in the hands of the Engliſh, lies forty leagues ſouth of Martinico, in north latitude 12 deg. It is near ten leagues long, not more than five in breadth, and upwards of thirty in circumference. A great bay on the weſt, gives it the figure of an irregular creſcent. Columbus, who firſt diſcovered it, gave it the name of Grenada, in honour of the province of that name in Old Spain. This iſland was always preferred by the Caribbeans, the firſt inhabitants, to the reſt of the Caribbee iſlands, for its variety of game, and plenty of fiſh. It enjoys good air, and has a ſoil ſo fruitful, that all the trees upon it, both for fruit and timber, are better, ſtraiter, taller, and larger, than thoſe in the neighbouring iſlands, the cocoa-tree excepted, which does not grow ſo high here as in the other adjacent iſlands. The moſt remarkable tree in this iſland is the Latin-tree, which has a tall trunk, and inſtead of boughs, bears leaves like fans, in long ſtalks, which growing together in bundles, ſerve for the roofs of houſes. Here are ſalt-pits, and plenty of armadillos, whoſe fleſh is as good as mutton, and is the principal food of the inhabitants, beſides tortoiſes and lamantins. The coaſt has

abundance of fine vallies, watered with good rivers, moſt of which iſſue from a lake at the top of a high mountain, in the middle of the iſland. The whole eaſt coaſt is very ſafe, cloſe by the ſhore; and the iſland is not ſubject to hurricanes. In ſhort, the ſoil is capable of producing all the commodities of the climate. Its particular articles, beſides cattle and wild-fowl, are ſugar, ginger, indigo, and tobacco, with millet, and peaſe. Along the ſhore run mountains, and alſo about the harbour where the inhabitants reſide; but all the reſt is a very fine country; and here is good travelling either for horſes or carriages.

Its principal port, called Lewis, ſtands in the middle of a large bay on the weſt ſide of the iſland, having a ſandy bottom, where 1000 barks, from three to four hundred tons, may ride ſecure from ſtorms; and the harbour will contain 100 ſhips of 1000 tons, moored.

The Dominicans have a ſettlement four leagues north of the fort, which is upwards of a mile in breadth; through the middle of it runs a large river, abounding with eels, mullets, and cray-fiſh; as the adjacent countries do with partridges, wood-pidgeons, ortolans, thruſhes, parrots, &c.

The iſland of Grenada is ſurrounded, eſpecially on the north, with ſeveral ſmall iſlands called the Granadilles; the chief of which are Becouya, or Little Martinico, Canuaouan, l'Union, Cariuacou, Des Mouſtiques, Fregate, and Le Diamant. Theſe iſlands are as it were ſtorehouſes of every thing that can make life comfortable in that climate. They look like delightful gardens, adorned with tall ſtrait trees, at ſuch a regular diſtance from each other, that carriages might with eaſe paſs between them. They abound with all kinds of birds to delight the ear, or feaſt the appetite, and fiſh of moſt kinds are caught in the ſurrounding ſeas. The iſland of Cariuacou has a commodious port.

The iſland of St. Lucia, which M. Buſſy, in the diviſion of the four neutral iſlands, aſked particularly for France, and which hath ſurrendered at diſcretion to Capt. Hervey, is ſituated in lat. 13. 45 north, ſix miles ſouth of Martinico, and 21 north-weſt of Barbadoes. It is about twenty-three miles long, and twelve broad. Here are ſeveral hills, two of which being very round and ſteep, are called the pins-heads of St. Lucy, and ſaid to be volcanos. At the foot of them are fine vallies, having a good ſoil, and well watered. In theſe are tall trees, with the timber of which the planters of Martinico and Barbadoes build their houſes and windmills. Here is alſo plenty of cocoa and fuſtic. The air is reckoned healthy, the hills not being ſo high as to intercept the trade winds, which always fan it from the eaſt; by which means the heat of the climate is moderated, and rendered agreeable. In St. Lucia are ſeveral commodious bays and harbours, with good anchorage; particularly one, called Little Careenage, at which the Engliſh not long ſince intended to have built a fort. Here veſſels might ſafely careen, and lie ſecure in all ſorts of weather.

This iſland has been poſſeſſed and quitted by the Engliſh and French alternately, more than once. But at laſt the courts of both nations agreed about the year 1722, that St. Lucia, together with St. Vincent and Dominica, ſhould be evacuated, till the right to them was amicably determined. But it ſoon appeared inconteſtably to belong to the Engliſh. In conſequence of which King George I. granted St. Lucia and St. Vincent to the late Duke of Montague, who ſent thither, at a vaſt expence, Captain Uring, his deputy-governor, &c. with planters, arms, tools, and all the neceſſaries for that purpoſe, on board ſeven ſhips, under convoy of the Winchelſea man of war. They were landed ſafe in St. Lucia; but, after a ſhort ſtay, were obliged, by a ſuperior force from Martinico, to reimbark, and the iſland to remain neutral till the ſeveral claims on both ſides were decided. But the French afterwards took poſſeſſion

poſſeſſion of it, and built ſeveral fortifications, in breach of the treaty.

St. Vincent lies about 75 miles weſt from Barbadoes. It is about eight leagues long, and ſix broad. On it there are ſeveral mountains. The Caribbeans and Negroes are numerous here, and live well in large villages. The unſucceſsful attempt made by the late Duke of Montague, to plant this iſland and St. Lucia, coſt that public-ſpirited Nobleman about 40,000 l. out of his own pocket.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Deſcription of the Iſland of Bourbon.

THE iſland of Bourbon lies in the Indian ocean, almoſt under the ſouthern tropick, to the eaſt of Madagaſcar, from which it is diſtant about 80 leagues. It does not ſeem that the ancients had any knowledge of this iſland, and no inhabitants were found in it, when the Portugueſe diſcovered it. They gave it the name of Maſcarenhas from their chief, and the common people keep that name ſtill, in calling its inhabitants Maſcarins. This iſland was not properly begun to be ſettled before the year 1654, when Mr. De Flacour, a French gentleman, and governor of what the French had then in Madagaſcar, being informed that the iſland of Maſcarenhas was very fertile, and had a very wholeſome air, ſent thither ſeven or eight of his people, who could not be cured of the diſeaſes they had contracted in Madagaſcar; and as they were cured very ſoon and very eaſily, it gave others an inclination to go and ſettle there. Since that time, the name of Bourbon was given to the iſland; but no conſiderable ſettlement was formed there, until the French Eaſt-India company took poſſeſſion of it, in 1680, under the King's authority, and ſent inhabitants from Europe. Conſequently, no language but the French is ſpoken in the iſland, and the Popiſh religion is the only one profeſſed; of which there are ſeveral ſecular prieſts diſperſed in the ſeveral villages of the iſland.

The iſland, which is circular and about 250 miles in circumference, is flat near the ſea coaſt; but the middle is full of mountains, interſperſed with vallies; and many rivers come out of theſe mountains, by which the iſland is plentifully ſupplied with water. The flat country is divided in three quarters, viz. St. Denis, St. Paul, and St. Suſan, where the inhabitants have their houſes; or rather farm-houſes, for grubbing the land, by which it is made to produce corn, rice, millet, and all manner of roots.

The mould of the flat country is but two feet deep, for you then meet with the rock; and for this reaſon, the inhabitants are obliged to lay it up every three years; but this mould, which is remarkable, is deeper on the hills, and thoſe who can afford to grub it find a great benefit.

In 1708, there were 900 male inhabitants in the iſland, reckoning the children and the negroes. There is a governor, a regiſter, and a magazine-keeper for the company. All the foreign trade of the inhabitants conſiſt in ſending a large bark every year to Pondicherry, and ſelling all manner of proviſions to the Eaſt-India ſhips, which laſt article is very advantageous to them.

The air of this iſland is very wholſome, though the natives ſeldom live to be very old, but others very often attain to a hundred years of age. The moſt common diſtempers are the cholic, and an odd kind of diſeaſe, by the inhabitants called dog's-evil, which they cure in as odd a manner, by burning with a red hot piece of iron the heel of the perſon afflicted. There are no venomous creatures in the iſland; but towards the eaſt, there is a great volcano, or burning mountain, continually flaming, by which the flat country near it is all burnt up, and covered with calcined ſtones, brittle and ſharp, like flints.

This part of the country is deſart and good for nothing; therefore, the inha-

inhabitants call it the Burnt Land. In the other parts, the land on the top of the hills is better than that which is below, becauſe it is there much colder, and in the mountains ſo very cold, that there is often much ice, which is the more remarkable, as the iſland is nearly under that ſide of the tropick which is next the equator.

Among the plains on the mountains, the moſt remarkable, and yet the leaſt taken notice of, in the accounts of this iſland, is that named the *Plain of Kaffers** ; for having been diſcovered by ſome Kaffer ſlaves, who fled thither from their maſters.

The road from the ſea to this plain, is along the ſide of St. Stephen's River, and, for 20 miles, of ſo gentle an aſcent, that you may travel it on horſeback. On both ſides the land is level and good; and, till you come within five miles of the plain, covered with lofty trees, whoſe leaves, when fallen, are food for the tortoiſes, which in great numbers haunt this river. The height of this plain may be reckoned at ſix miles above the horizon, ſo that from the bottom of the mountain, it is hidden in the clouds. Its circumference is about 15 miles; but over the whole the cold is almoſt intolerable, with a continual moiſt fog, ſo thick, that it wets as much as rain, and hinders people from ſeeing one another at 10 yards diſtance: As it ſubſides in the night, the air is then clearer than in the daytime; but it freezes ſo prodigiouſly hard, that in the morning, at the riſing of the ſun, the whole plain is covered quite over with ice.

What is ſtill more extraordinary, there is in this plain a great number of earthen pillars almoſt round, and ſo prodigiouſly high, that they are reckoned equal in height to the towers of *Notre Dame* church in Paris, which is about 34 fathoms. They are diſpoſed ſomething like the manner of nine-pins; but in ſuch confuſion, that it is very difficult to number them. In the iſland they call them *pitons*: and if one has a mind to ſtay at the foot of one of them, whilſt his companions take a farther view of the plain, they muſt take care not to go above the diſtance of 200 yards from him, otherwiſe they will run a riſk of not being able again to find the companion they had left, theſe *pitons* being ſo numerous, and ſo much reſembling one another, that even the natives themſelves are often deceived and bewildered.

To avoid this inconveniency, when travellers chuſe to diſperſe themſelves, he that ſtays at the foot of one of the *pitons*, makes a fire, and if the fog be ſo thick as to prevent ſeeing the ſmoke or the fire, which frequently happens, they have a ſort of large ſhells, into which they blow as into a trumpet, and thereby produce a loud and ſhrill ſound, which may be heard at a great diſtance.

There are on this plain many aſpin trees, which are always green; but as to the other trees, they are covered, as well their trunk as their larger branches, with moſs which is a yard thick. Although they ſeem to be all withered, being without leaves, yet they are ſo moiſt, that it is extremely difficult to make a fire with them; and if after a great deal of trouble you have lighted ſome of the ſmall branches, your fire is unfit for dreſſing any thing; for it is but a black fire without any flame, and producing a reddiſh ſmoke, with which it beſmears the meat inſtead of dreſſing it; and even after you have collected your wood, you muſt ſeek for a place proper for making a fire, which muſt be near ſome of the *pitons* where the ground riſes a little above the level of the plain; for every where elſe the bottom is covered with ſluſh, ſo that in walking you are always in mud up to the middle of the leg. Yet in this plain there are abundance of a ſort of birds which neſtle among water ferns, and were unknown before the eſcape of the Kaffers.

From this plain one may ſee the mountains of the three Salazes, ſo named becauſe of the three points of the rock

* *The People of the South-Eaſt of Africa are ſo called.*

rock on the top of it, which is the higheſt ground in the iſland; for from this mountain all the largeſt rivers of the iſland take their ſource; but it is ſo ſteep, that it is not poſſible to get to the top of it. And there is alſo in this iſland another plain called Silaos, higher than that of the Kaffers, and of the ſame nature, but it is extremely difficult to get up to it.

This iſland abounds in almoſt all ſorts of wood; and ſome of the trees are of an amazing height and ſize. The ebony tree grows here; but what is called ebony, is only the inſide of the tree, of never more than half a foot diameter. There are alſo ſome trees, the wood of which is very good for making caſks; and if it was not for the great care that gums require, they would here have a great deal of ſeveral good ſorts. The facamaca tree, and the benjoin, grow very high, as well as another tree called natte. And there are Flamingo birds, which exceed the height of a tall man.

But this iſland has no harbour, nor any place where one can eaſily be made; tho' no one can tell what may hereafter be done, by the ingenuity and induſtry of man. There are only two roads, that of St. Denis, and that of St. Paul, where ſhips may at moſt times ride pretty ſafely; but in the hurricane ſeaſon, they have no ſhelter, therefore muſt be driven to ſea, or daſhed to pieces againſt the ſhore.

From the MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

Conſiderations upon the French *and* Portugueſe *Memorials.*

THE French and Spaniſh memorials which have been delivered in Portugal, and the anſwers given by that court to them, as publiſhed in the laſt London Gazette, I think it neceſſary to take into conſideration.

In their firſt memorial, they ſet forth their motives for war and alliance: the reaſons why Portugal ſhould join them, and reſign herſelf to the direction and protection of the Catholic King. His character of himſelf, and conſideration of what Portugal ſhould be: his repreſentation of her power and importance: the precautionary meaſures he had taken, and the demands he was pleaſed to make. Under theſe heads I ſhall impartially conſider all the merits of their firſt memorial.

They ſay they have been obliged to ſupport a war againſt the Engliſh, and to eſtabliſh ſeveral mutual and reciprocal obligations between them, and to take other indiſpenſible meaſures *to curb the pride of the Britiſh nation, which by an ambitious project to become deſpotic over the ſea, and conſequently over all maritime commerce, pretends to keep dependant the poſſeſſions of other powers in the New World, in order to introduce themſelves there, either by an underhand uſurpation, or by conqueſt.* The folly of which pleas can be only equalled by their falſhood: for nothing is more certain, than that we commenced our war with France in defence of our colonies, having ſuffered many encroachments, and made none ourſelves upon the colonies belonging to her; that we proſecuted our own war openly and honourably, and were ſo far from undermining the ſafety of other powers, that, by the very miniſter of Spain's confeſſion, we ſo directed our power in all American operations, as to afford Spain no room for entertaining jealouſy of the leaſt deſign to endanger her ſafety in thoſe regions or any others. Nay in the very courſe of negotiations for accommodations, we even conſented to deliver up to France her ſugar iſlands which we had taken; to leave her in poſſeſſion of Louiſiana, and with a ſhare of the cod-fiſhery (the great nurſeries of ſeamen and ſources of wealth to her) all ſurely conceſſions that ſhewed generoſity and moderation, and ſuch as ſituations and circumſtances ſhould have rendered the objects of admiration, as they ſhewed no ſigns of unbounded ambition, or of a deſire of eſtabliſhing a deſpotiſm on the ocean.

The

The war in Germany was of the ſame nature: we were but allies in a defenſive cauſe: had no ambition to indulge: aſked no indemnification for the enormity of expence we had been put to for our great ſhare in thoſe broils which had been fomented by France, and of whoſe deſigns to promote which the court of Portugal was very early appriſed, by the French Ambaſſador's publickly ſaying at Liſbon, (on his hearing we had taken two of their men of war off the banks of Newfoundland, while in a ſtate only of making repriſals for their violences committed on the Ohio, and in defence of Nova-Scotia, which that force was intended to attack) *that then England had plunged a ſword into the heart of Europe, and muſt be anſwerable for the miſchiefs of a general war.*

Was it a proof of the moderation, or ſelfiſhneſs, of the King of Spain, to make himſelf a party in the French cauſe in ſo critical a ſeaſon, and to intrude his viſionary claims of what he knew never could, or would, be allowed him, only for a pretence to intermeddle in a negotiation, which he, in fact, had nothing to do with, and in which he did interfere only to render ineffectual? Did he, who accuſes us of wanting to eſtabliſh a deſpotiſm at ſea, offer to give up that deſpotiſm which he has preſumed to exerciſe in the American ſeas, a claim not yet reſigned, and which was the cauſe of the laſt war? or did we untimely inſiſt upon it, during our negotiations with another power, and thereby obſtruct the end of them? though it would have been a more reaſonable article to have inſiſted on, than any he was pleaſed to lay his claim to.

The joint memorials of France and Spain (preſented to the Court of Liſbon) having ſet forth their motives to alliance and war, proceed with preſcribing meaſures for Portugal to take, by ſaying, 'That the firſt meaſures which the Kings of France and Spain agreed on, was to have the moſt Faithful King in their offenſive and defenſive alliance: and they expected the moſt Faithful King would acquieſce therein, conformably to what he owes to himſelf, and to his kingdom, ſince his ſubjects feel, much more than other nations, the yoke which Great-Britain lays, and which ſhe means to extend over all thoſe who have poſſeſſions beyond ſea: and that it would be unjuſt for France and Spain to ſacrifice themſelves for an object in which Portugal is ſo much intereſted: and that, inſtead of aſſiſting them, they ſhould make it impoſſible for them to ſucceed, by allowing the Engliſh to enrich themſelves by their commerce, and to enter their ports, not only to make uſe of them as an aſylum, but to be more at hand to hurt the defenders of the cauſe of Portugal.

They have furniſhed very ſlender reaſons for the King of Portugal's acquieſcing in their demands, in ſaying a rupture with Great-Britain is what he owes to himſelf and his kingdom, becauſe that meaſure would infallibly be the ruin of both. What but the firſt maritime power can be a ſafe alliance for Portugal, as no other could protect her in Europe, or keep her colonies in ſafety. The harbour of Liſbon is ſo open an one, that a Falmouth pacquet-boat has come out of it in defiance of all their forts, and with their all firing at her, without doing her any hurt. Who then could moſt annoy her, but that power which can beſt protect her; and as the ſame arguments hold equally ſtrong with regard to her colonies as to her capital, coaſts and harbours, her chief alliance is pointed out in the cleareſt manner by nature, and all experience has as clearly ſhewn on whom ſhe can only place reliance.

As to the Catholic King's being brother to the Queen of Portugal, it is well known, that the ſame Queen's very father was going to make war with the late King of Portugal, her father-in-law, in the year 1735, on the important plea of miſbehaviour in a Portugueſe miniſter's loweſt ſervants at Madrid, which England was the ſole cauſe of preventing, by immediately ſending a large

a large fleet under the command of Sir John Norris to the ſuccour of Portugal.

How quiet a neighbour his Catholic Majeſty makes to the moſt Faithful King, let this very peremptory demand ſhew, made after he had taken his reſolutions, and marched his very troops towards the frontiers of Portugal. His moderation as a neighbour is manifeſted in the ſame manner, by requiring the King of Portugal to break with his trueſt, moſt ſerviceable, and moſt natural ally, only becauſe his Catholic Majeſty is pleaſed without provocation to enter into a war with that ally, and to make his Portugueſe Majeſty enter into a contention that would ruin him, and which, it muſt be acknowledged, he has nothing to do with.

The Ambaſſador of Spain, and the Miniſter Plenipotentiary of France, ſet forth in the memorial of the 16th of March. *They inſiſt on the demand therein contained*, and they declare to the Moſt Faithful King, that, *without farther repreſentations*, OR HIS CONSENT, the Spaniſh troops, already on the frontiers, will enter Portugal, for the ſingle object of advancing, till they ſhall obtain, that the ports of Portugal ſhall not be at the diſpoſal of the enemy; having at the ſame time the moſt preciſe orders not to commit, *without reaſon*, the leaſt hoſtility againſt the ſubjects of the moſt Faithful King; to pay them in ready money for whatever they ſhall furniſh them, *as if the one and the other belonged to the ſame maſter*. It remains for his moſt Faithful Majeſty to chooſe, either to receive theſe troops as allies, or refuſe them entrance or ſubſiſtence, or to oppoſe them as enemies: for then the two allies will take all poſſible precautions on the ſuſpicions already too much founded, that the court of Liſbon, by intelligence, for ſome time paſt, with that of London, will march out to meet them with Engliſh forces, in order to hinder their juſt deſigns, and to make them bloody, contrary to the ſentiments of their hearts.

No lawleſs tyrant, or ſpoiler, that ever yet infeſted the earth, has been recorded to act upon principles more arbitrary and unjuſt: and yet we hear of no ſovereign, or ſtate, but our own, that interpoſes to reſiſt ſo unwarrantable an invader, or to ſuccour a monarch ſo inſulted, and ſo threatened to be oppreſſed; though it is the common cauſe of all nations, who have the ſpirit and dignity to aſſert independency.

I hope I have clearly ſhewn, to the conviction of impartial judgment, the entire fallacy of the arguments; and ſet forth the injuſtice and arrogance of French and Spaniſh proceedings with reſpect to the King of Portugal, whom they have wantonly inſulted, and moſt wickedly ſought to ruin, without being able to alledge ſo much as one ſingle offence given by him for the warranting of ſuch a conduct: and therefore their treatment of him is ſuch as ſhould juſtly entitle them to the univerſal indignation and abhorrence of mankind.

SIMPLICIUS.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

The Importance of Canada *to the* Britiſh *Nation.*

NOtwithſtanding ſome hirelings have attempted to prove, that Canada is of little conſequence to Britain, yet I believe, it is now generally allowed, that none of our conqueſts is of ſo much importance, not only to the ſecurity of our northern colonies, but to the navigation, trade, and commerce of theſe kingdoms. The ſingle branch of the Newfoundland fiſhery, which that conqueſt has made us entire maſters of, if properly managed, would make us ample amends for the expence of the preſent war, by employing many thouſand ſailors, and other hardy robuſt men, who will be always a ready ſupply for the navy, on an emergency. And if the ſtrength and ſecurity of this nation depend on its naval force, that trade without diſpute, which employs the greateſt number of ſailors, deſerves the moſt encouragement. Moreover,

it ought to be conſidered, that this trade may be made an inexhauſtible fund of wealth, and rendered of more real utility to us, than all the gold and ſilver mines are to Spain; as its profits are wholly drawn out of the ſea, and owing to mere labour, and induſtry, without the expence of any foreign commodity; and it can be proved to a demonſtration, that it will bring more bullion into the nation, than the India company carries out, to import articles of luxury.

For theſe reaſons, I cannot think it ſo very unreaſonable, as ſome have ſuggeſted, to prohibit the French from fiſhing on the bank, where in reality they never had any more right to throw out an hook and line, than they have in the river Thames, except what we were pleaſed to allow them; and ſince they have ſo infamouſly abuſed the liberty we granted them, they cannot juſtly complain at our reſuming our own property. It was in the inglorious reign of Charles II. that they began to make encroachments on us in thoſe ſeas, and ſeveral remonſtrances were made againſt them, but all to little purpoſe; our miniſters then being too much influenced by French councils, as ſome have been ſince; by which ſhameful connivance, they were encouraged to ſend ſuch a vaſt number of ſhips as to beat us almoſt out of the trade; and this became ſuch a nurſery to their ſeamen as rendered their marine ſo formidable.

As it imports us therefore ſo highly to inſiſt on this our undoubted right, it may be aſked, how we are to diſpoſe of our other conqueſts, when a congreſs ſhall be held? Some have inſinuated, that they ought all to be given up, in caſe our magnanimous ally ſhould be driven to extremities. But this, I apprehend, is ſuch a ſacrifice as he could not reaſonably expect, and ſuch, I am ſure, as Britain muſt be totally infatuated to make: and as the affairs of that great Prince have taken ſo favourable a turn, we need give ourſelves no farther concern on this head. Experience has ſhewn, that we can do him effectual ſervice, without ruining ourſelves. Shall we then inſiſt on keeping all our conqueſts? And pray, why ſhould we not inſiſt on keeping them? Eſpecially as we have a much better right to do ſo, than the French have to keep their numerous conqueſts in Europe, to all of which they can plead no better a title, than the moſt flagrant violation of ſolemn treaties.

By what right have they ſubjected to their iron yoke the imperial cities in the two Alſaces, when it was ſo ſolemnly ſtipulated, that they ſhould enjoy their ancient freedom, and that the French King ſhould aſſume no power over them than a bare right of protection? What right has he to the territories wreſted from the Spaniards, juſt after the treaty of the Pyrennes, on a pretence, which appears equally unjuſt and frivolous. By what right, except the decrees of his own chamber of re-union, does he ſtill retain ſo many places in the Netherlands, which the grand monarque ſo arbitrarily ſeized, juſt after the treaty of Nemeguen? What right has he to Lorrain, ſince he ſo infamouſly broke the treaty, in virtue of which that dutchy was ceded? Let me farther add, by what right does the younger branch of the houſe of Bourbon poſſeſs the throne of Spain, in violation of the moſt ſolemn treaty to the contrary.

Theſe are but a few, out of innumerable inſtances, which might be produced, of Gallic perfidy, for this laſt century only. Well may France boaſt of being the moſt powerful nation in Europe, when it has thus been permitted to continue aggrandizing itſelf, at the expence of its neighbours. Were every one of the ſtates it has robbed, ſtrong enough to aſſume its own, how ſoon would the eldeſt ſon of the church, who now plumes himſelf in their ſpoils, be ſtripped as bare and naked as the bird in the fable? But this, you will ſay, is not to be expected, as things are now circumſtanced, eſpecially as the ſubdued provinces have been ſo long inured to ſlavery, that they ſeem contented with their chains, or at leaſt do not ſtruggle under them, for fear of worſe treatment.

From

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

The Conſequence of a Royal Favourite, exemplified in the Character of Count Bruhl.

COUNT Bruhl, by the patronage of the queen, obtained an entire aſcendant over his ſovereign; ſo as to prevail with him, 'in defiance of public faith, and the moſt ſolemn treaties, and againſt the advice of the Saxon privy-council, to enter into a ſecret league with Vienna and Peterſburgh, to cruſh the King of Pruſſia.'

Count Bruhl, relying too much upon the favour of his Prince, and valuing himſelf upon the greatneſs of his eſtate and fortune, deſpiſed the reſt of the counſellors, 'without conſidering, that ſuch a league might perſpire at the court of Berlin, before it could be ripe for execution, and thereby bring ruin upon his King and country.' Had this court acted upon principles of ſound policy, he, inſtead of exerting the influence he derived from his Prince's favour, would have conſidered and foreſeen all poſſible accidents, and provided againſt them.

But this favourite was not exempt from the peculiar defect of all miniſters in that ſituation. 'Favourites in the cabinets of princes, are of a narrow genius; their views are ſo contracted, and ſelf hath ſo great a ſhare in all their tranſactions, that they are afraid to venture; therefore they are never reſolved; whereas, counſellors, whoſe patriotiſm admits of no private views nor ſelf-intereſt, no motives, nor expectations, but the love and ſervice of their country, are of that maſculine and comprehenſive turn of mind, that they are never long fluctuating about proper meaſures and reſolutions. For, the rules of juſtice are eternal and immutable, and ſpontaneouſly occur to a ſagacious and well diſpoſed mind.'

This perfidious act, obtained by Count Bruhl in the Saxon cabinet, confirms this obſervation. It was determined to join in the aſſault to be made on the King of Pruſſia; 'But his conduct from the year 1747, to the breaking out of this calamitous war, was a perpetual vacilation and unreſolvedneſs, about the manner of doing it, ſo as to cover Saxony from that King's vengeance, which kept him in conſtant ſuſpence.'

Here we may diſcern the real difference between a patriot miniſter and a favourite. The patriot foreſeeing the danger and calamities, which ſuch an iniquitous league muſt certainly bring upon his country, would have reſolved to reject the overtures of the confederacy: but the favourite, 'Shews by his irreſolution and vacilation, that though he was not ignorant of the fatal conſequences, it was indifferent to him, whether Saxony ſwam or ſunk; ſo that he could maintain his power and influence over the King of Poland.'

'This extraordinary minion of fortune (ſays the author of his life in a ſeries of letters) who, after ſhooting up like a toadſtool, with amazing rapidity, has overſpread all Saxony. Trace him from the commencement of his miniſtry, and there is not to be found one ſingle ray of patiotiſm, not one ſpark of real concern for the welfare of Saxony. Swayed by a boundleſs avarice and ambition (which he endeavours to conceal under the names of frugality and œconomy) intent only on the aggrandiſement of himſelf and family, he has engroſſed all the conſiderable and lucrative poſts; an inſatiable deſire for wealth, and at the ſame time the gratification of his vanity and voluptuouſneſs, by a profuſeneſs more than regal, predominate in his ſoul, and biaſs his meaſures; whilſt Saxony is no further conſidered, than as the ſoil productive of ſuch delicious fruits.—It is to be hoped, that ſome avenger of public honour will ſtand forth and expoſe the character of this oſtentatious count, his private deportment *(how he became a favourite)* and his public adminiſtration, as a document to poſterity, that the unanimous and declared ſentiments of honeſt men, are not to be overlooked or inſulted with

impunity. Such a piece would probably be an inſtrument of diminiſhing the future ſuffering of whole nations, which providence, in its wrath, had curſed with a miniſter like Bruhl, as the dread of being tranſmitted to poſterity, with all their odious colours, might be ſome check on their rapacity and diſſipation.'

But whilſt the ſole aim of miniſters is to monopolize the favour of the ſovereign, affairs will go on at a ſcandalous rate. 'A fate to which every nation is ſubject, when the helm of ſovereignty is in weak hands; when Princes make a bad choice of their officers and miniſters; when they are driven to and fro, like a reed by court cabals and intrigues, implicitly complying with every ſuggeſtion of their miniſters and favourites, and totally void of any particular affection for their ſubjects. Kings indeed are men, and it cannot with any reaſon be expected that they ſhould raiſe themſelves above the ſphere of human nature, and to aſſume the ſpirituality of angels: but this is unpardonable in them, that they ſhould be ſo weak, as to allow any favourite, male or female, ſuch a power, as to lay the welfare and deſtiny of the ſubject at his or her diſcretion.'

'In the judgment of this age, and never was the nature of government, the correction of affairs, and the duty of rulers better underſtood, a Prince who governs himſelf has no need of a prime miniſter: for a favourite to deſire his ſovereign to declare him prime miniſter, is no leſs than to deſire him to make a public acknowledgment, that he himſelf does not govern.'

'Where a Prince will appoint a prime miniſter, he ought at the ſame time to maintain things in their proper relations: and his miniſter is to foreſee events, to penetrate into the grounds of all occurrences, and to know and ſelect the neceſſary meaſures, and the beſt manner and time of executing them. If ſuch a miniſter be entruſted with unbounded power: if he preſides in his royal maſter's heart, and determines every thing according to his good pleaſure; yet he is maſter of ſo much diſcretion, and retains ſo much regard for his ſovereign's honour, that he gives the glory of all his ſucceſs to his maſter, and makes no property of his country to raiſe his private fortune.'

Having thus laid down a few previous remaks on favouritiſm, and exemplified them in the miſeries and ruin of Saxony, under the adminiſtration of Count Bruhl, it ſhould alarm both Prince and people into a fixed reſolution, never to be enticed by any allurements, to advance ſuch men in their favour and eſteem.

A wiſe prince ought to reſolve never to give himſelf up totally to thoſe he advances to power. His prudence will call upon him to diſtruſt the ſmalleſt beginnings, and preſerve him from the temptation of ſuperficial qualities. He will ſhew a confirmed hatred to flattery; and will not allow any thing, but truth and juſtice, to influence his actions: And, he will be perſuaded in his own mind, that if he does not preſerve a love of truth, and ſhew a particular regard to thoſe, who are capable and honeſt enough to tell it him, 'He ſhall ſooner or later be delivered by divine juſtice, into the hands of a favourite, that ſhall make the people mourn, and eclipſe the glory of the crown.' Of which you may expect ſome faithful anecdotes out of our own and other hiſtories.

From Your's, &c.
O. P.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Conſiderations on the preſent War, as it reſpects England *and* France.

THE preſent war is a war of expence, and that nation which can the longeſt bear it, will, if every thing elſe is equal, prove victorious.

Thoſe who are beſt acquainted with the finances of Britain and of France, beſt can tell on which ſide the balance inclines; for my own part, I give it in

in favour of Britain, provided the talents of our negotiators are not inferior to thoſe of the French.

My reaſons for being of this opinion are theſe; Britain and France have each two reſources of money; one natural, which is the land and the revenues it produces in reſpect to taxes, duties, and impoſts on the produce of the land; the other is artificial, this proceeds from commerce, the duties ariſing from the imports and exports of merchandize, the fruits of commerce. In times of peace France exceeds Britain, in regard to the firſt ſource of power; the country is of much greater extent, the people more numerous, and the taxes higher in proportion. In time of war more hands are drawn from the plough in France than in England in proportion; the taxes decreaſe, or which is worſe, thoſe who are to bear the burthen of them are ruined.

We are not ſo much affected by war in reſpect to our natural reſource. If we are not equal to the French in time of peace, we are much nearer an equality in time of war; and therefore our natural ſource of wealth is very little inferior in time of war to that of France. But in reſpect to the artificial ſource of power, the fruits of commerce, in times of peace, ours affords by much the more abundant ſupply; it counter-balances their natural ſpring of wealth, and places us at leaſt upon an equality with them.

I preſume, that theſe poſitions will appear ſelf-evident to thoſe who have been accuſtomed to compare the reſources of both nations; and I likewiſe preſume, that no body will deny that the French commerce, and the duties, impoſts, and revenues thence proceeding, are reduced to the loweſt ebb; and that the commerce of Britain, and the ſupport to the national expence afforded by it, was never at a greater heighth. The wants of Europe are at preſent in great meaſure ſupplied by Great Britain; thoſe wants, at leaſt, which France and Britain heretofore ſupplied. Thus the power of Great Britain to proſecute the war is ſuperior to that of France. As to her allies, France muſt at leaſt ſupport them with men, a farther reduction of her natural force.

The Auſtrians and Ruſſians have coſt France more by ſubſidies, than their common cauſe has received benefit. A moderate ſubſidy to the King of Pruſſia, has coſt France millions to keep theſe two courts in an unnatural combination. It may be juſtly doubted, on this view of things, whether if Denmark and Ruſſia become ſubſidiaries to Britain, the alliance will not be a benefit to France, as it eaſes them of a certain expence, for which they never have received equivalent advantages.

Whilſt Britain, at a great expence of money, and of many valuable lives, has oppoſed the French in Germany, and urged them to keep up a prodigious force in a country that is now, and ever has been, and ever will be, their ruin, at an expence ſuperior to ours; Whilſt it has hindered them from protecting their colonies, and left us entirely at liberty to carry on the war where it was moſt to our advantage, can it be doubted in the leaſt, whether it was or was not our intereſt to bring as numerous a French army from home, and as far from home as poſſible, to a country that could not poſſibly ſupply them with forage and proviſion, but where they muſt either purchaſe it at as dear a rate as ourſelves, or bring it at a ſtill greater expence along with them; and where a Frenchman or a French horſe, would require as much ſuſtenance as an Engliſh one; and conſequently, if the French had 120,000, men, and the allies but 60 or 70,000, the balance was ſo much in our favour. Upon conſidering all theſe circumſtances, it ſeems to me that the expence of France is much greater than the expence of Britain; and likewiſe, that France is much leſs able to bear it.

The conſequence is, that if we ſteadily proceed on the plan we have hitherto purſued, every thing elſe being equal, we muſt be victorious, and at length impoſe on the French what terms

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we pleaſe. Should therefore any M—r or M—s be conſcious of their inequality to purſue their country's good, to vindicate her honour, and provide for her future ſecurity by arms; ſhould they foreſee that their power is at an end, if any unfortunate event caſt up, and that the nation would jointly call for abler hands; ſhould they for any particular view determine upon adviſing and promoting an inglorious and inſecure peace, what, my countrymen, is due to ſo diſhonourable a conduct.

Yet perhaps the fatal compact is not decreed: rouſe then, and make the party to it tremble: America is not ours; Louiſiana is ſtill French: half of Hiſpaniola is yet theirs; Cayenne is in their poſſeſſion. The fiſheries they will not give up. What then have you got? Without theſe you have no firm peace. Perſiſt therefore a little longer; Spain wavers already, and it is your own fault if France trouble Europe again in our days, perhaps not even in our poſterity's.

Britons, Engliſhmen, my countrymen, if you would be happy and ſafe, be unanimous: accept of peace on no other terms, or —— in twenty years more you have this fatal maze once more to tread.

If you cannot prevent the war from being ended diſhonourably, you can at leaſt bring the authors and adviſers of it to juſtice.

Let not a reign commenced ſo auſpiciouſly be ſtained with ignominy; nor a tranſaction be permitted, which would leſſen the reverence which poſterity would feel at the mention of our S—n. *Remember the peace of* Utrecht.

From the St. JAMES's CHRONICLE.

An Account of the Effects of the preſent Epidemical Diſtemper has had upon ſeveral European *Potentates.*

THAT there has been ſomething peſtilential in the air ſeems to be generally agreed on, as all ranks of people have been afflicted with it more or leſs. Neither was it confined to any one particular place or country, but was univerſally ſpread over the face of the whole earth. Our college of phyſicians have received accounts from various parts, of the manner in which perſons were afflicted; and by theſe accounts it appears, that not only the common people, but crowned heads themſelves, have been attacked with the diſorder. I ſhall ſend you a ſhort abſtract of ſome of their caſes, as communicated by the moſt eminent phyſicians abroad.

The King of France was ſeized with a cold ſhivering fit, accompanied with a violent palpitation of the heart, of which he is not yet recovered, though a great deal of blood has been taken from him.

The King of Spain had long labour-ed under a kind of lethargy, from which he lately made a faint effort to rouze himſelf, but preſently relapſed into his former drouzineſs.

The King of Portugal was under ſome apprehenſions of being attacked in the vitals, but at preſent he ſeems to be in no great danger.

The Queen of Hungary is afflicted with a malignant fever, which makes her very reſtleſs and impatient. She was ſubject to great ravings, but at preſent ſhe is more compoſed, and ſeems rather inclined to fall into hyſteric fits.

The King of Pruſſia was ſo violently attacked with a complication of diſorders, that he was very near being given over; but he is now ſo far recovered, as to be able to ſtand upon his legs again.

The Emperor of Ruſſia has not only eſcaped the common infection, but he undertakes to preſcribe what ſhould be done by thoſe who are ſeized with it.

Several other potentates have been ſlightly attacked, but as the ſymptoms were nothing more than ordinary, I ſhall not trouble you with a recital of them.

From

From the LADIES MAGAZINE.

To Mrs. Stanhope, *upon ſome people ſpoiled by Preferment.*

I Hope you will give me leave to correſpond with you a little, while I am in town, where a turnpike-bill, and a law-ſuit, have brought me.

I am by marriage diſtantly allied to a gentleman not long ſince enobled, and unluckily coming to town the day after his creation, and not at all ſuſpecting this addition to the honour of our family, went as uſual in my boots and riding-dreſs to enquire after the health of my kinſman, not without hopes of an invitation to take up my lodging in his houſe. On enquiring of the ſervant who opened the door, whether my couſins were at home, the fellow, looking at me with ſome contempt, ſaid careleſly, he would aſk Monſieur, whether my lord was up.—I was ſtartled, imagining I had miſtaken the houſe; but, the furniture and ſituation putting that beyond any doubt, I concluded the booby was drunk: ſo advancing forwards for more intelligible information, I was ſtopped by an old outlandiſh figure in a ſhort jerkin, long ruffles, and his hair in papers, who, in an uncouth gibberiſh, enquired, Vat me did vant wit my lord? I anſwered him, that I wanted to ſee my couſin ——, that my name was ——, and deſired he would tell him ſo.——Oh, ma Foi! (replied the Frenchman) me vil annoncer votre Nom.—After ſome minutes waiting in the lobby, I was deſired to walk up ſtairs, where I found the family at breakfaſt; I ſaluted them as uſual by their proper names, and a Yorkſhire kiſs; was cooly received, and, in ſhort, after ſome farther embarraſment, diſcovered that my couſin was juſt become a lord; his wife a lady, maſter Tommy a coxcomb, and miſs Betty, by the aſſiſtance of mademoiſelle governante, and the idea of her father's quality, a pert minx. A ſlight invitation to eat a bit of mutton concluded my viſit; and, finding I was no longer a welcome gueſt, took my leave, nor ſhall ever trouble his lordſhip again.—Thus, in the Peer, I have loſt a relation and a friend. And if you give this a place, my next ſhall ſtate thoſe that may enſue to the public, attempt to aſſign a reaſon for ſuch frequent promotions, point out a method of preventing them for the future; and which, like the ſchemes of my brother Henriques, ſhall be to the honour of the nation, and pleaſe every body.

From the COURT MAGAZINE.

Story of a Male Coquet.

ABOUT two years ago, I was on a viſit to an aunt in Oxfordſhire, who kept a very handſome houſe, and ſaw the beſt company in the neighbourhood. Among the many young perſons of family who viſited at our houſe, none poſſeſſed a greater ſhare of my aunt's favour than Mr Belmour, the eldeſt ſon of a neighbouring man of fortune. His converſation was entertaining, his manner eaſy, and his notions elegant;—My aunt's particular eſteem for this gentleman made me perhaps uncommonly attentive to his merit; but certain it is, that in a little time I found myſelf, upon a fair examination of my heart, to be poſſeſſed of a ſenſibility too tender for my quiet: in ſhort, I thought Mr. Belmour the handſomeſt man on earth, and dwelling with ſatisfaction upon an opinion ſo pleaſing, my eſteem grew ſoftened by degrees, and ripened into love.—But here I muſt take ſhame to myſelf, for indulging a weakneſs ſo ridiculouſly fooliſh, or dwelling with delight upon imaginary proſpects of happineſs, which, had I not been intirely blinded by my partiality to Mr. Belmour, I muſt have eaſily ſeen I never had any reaſon to expect.

Notwithſtanding Mr. Belmour's good ſenſe, and acquaintance with the world, there were few people ſo exceſſively vain, or who entertained ſo high an opinion of themſelves; he fancied it was impoſſible for any woman to ſee him with-

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out admiration, for which reaſon he always affected the appearance of the higheſt regard for every lady of his acquaintance, and took all the negative methods of diſcovering this eſteem, till he found her unſuſpecting boſom was intirely warmed to his wiſhes; which he had no ſooner any reaſon to believe, but he inſtantly ſacrificed her to his vanity, and treated her with all the diſtant politeneſs of an affected civility, and a real contempt. —— Of this behaviour, gentlemen, I am a melancholy inſtance: his intimacy at our houſe gave him many opportunities of entertaining me alone; a circumſtance to which it may be eaſily ſuppoſed, from the declaration of my ſentiments, I was not very much averſe.——Theſe converſations he managed with ſo much dexterity, that he worked me up to the higheſt opinion of his paſſion, without ever ſpeaking a ſingle ſyllable of love; and at the very time I ſaw him ſtudiouſly affect to avoid an explanation, he aſſumed a ſoftneſs ſo irreſiſtible, that convinced me his ſilence only proceeded from an exceſs of timidity too fearful to offend.——He gazed on me with a tenderneſs ſo exceſſive, that I fancied his very ſoul was ſtruggling in his eyes, and then ſqueezing my hand with all imaginable fondneſs, he would ſuddenly ſtart, as if he had accidentally recollected himſelf, and was apprehenſive of my anger for the liberties he had taken.—Alas! a behaviour like this might have deceived a perſon of more experience than a ſilly girl of eighteen, already prepoſſeſſed in favour of his paſſion, and but too tenderly ſolicitous to meet it.

Inexperienced as I then was, my aunt found it no difficult matter to be acquainted with my ſentiments, which ſhe was very far from diſapproving, and ſeemed greatly pleaſed at my telling her, that I fancied Mr. Belmour's heart was pretty much in the ſame ſituation as my own. I will, ſays ſhe, rally him a little on this head, and ſo leave him a fair opportunity of making his propoſals.—I was ſecretly rejoiced at this reſolution of my aunt's, and looked upon my happineſs as intirely confirmed.—Delicacy, however, prevented my ſaying any thing farther, and Mr. Belmour juſt then coming in, I retired in the utmoſt confuſion to my own room, to wait the iſſue of his conference with my aunt.—My impatience, during this interval, may be eaſily gueſſed at; and, after a whole hour paſſed in this uneaſy ſituation, I heard the dining-room door open, and Mr. Belmour take his leave. Surpriſed at his not waiting to ſee me, I began to think my aunt had ſome way offended him, which had occaſioned ſo abrupt a departure;——but ſhe quickly coming up ſtairs with a countenance expreſſive of the moſt viſible concern, ſoon put me out of doubt, and compleated my misfortunes.

'When you had gone up ſtairs (ſays ſhe to me) I ſoon found an opportunity of attacking Mr. Belmour upon the ſubject we had been ſpeaking of: And ſo, ſir (ſays I, gaily) Miſs Freeman and you are doing mighty pretty things in my houſe. What a romantic couple would you make now under a ſhade of green willows, by the ſide of a purling ſtream!—I dare ſay, Mr. Belmour, you have an imagination finely turned for the melancholy parts of poetry. Prithee how many lamentable elegies have you written upon the cruelty of my niece? Madam (ſays Mr. Belmour, in a ſeeming ſurpriſe) I am utterly at a loſs to conceive the meaning of all this gaitey! May I beg to know?—Lord, ſir? (interrupted my aunt) beg to know! Are you the only ſtranger to an affair which the whole country publickly talks of? can you be inſenſible how much Miſs Freemen is rallied upon your account?—My account, madam! (returned Mr. Belmour, with a joy in his look, which all his affectation could by no means conceal) I can aſſure you upon my honour, madam, that I never entertained any ſentiments for Miſs Freeman that were not ſtrictly conformable to the niceſt rules of friendſhip and reſpect.—Why, my dear Mr. Belmour (replied my aunt, ſmiling) who ſuppoſes you did? but your friendſhip might be a little

a little warmer than the cold ſenſation of a brother's love;—and if it even was, don't put yourſelf under any violent apprehenſions of the conſequence. Miſs Freeman has a very good fortune, is a ſweet-temper'd amiable girl, well educated, and I fancy would not be very averſe to fixing your happineſs, if I made it my requeſt, as ſhe knows how great a ſhare you poſſeſs in my good opinion.'

Now the affair was plainly out; Mr. Belmour ſaw my aunt's whole drift, and convinced of my regard for him, put on a cool air of ſupercilious reſpect, and proceeded:—'I am infinitely happy, madam, in ſo great a proof of your eſteem; but utterly incapable of returning it as I ought.——The whole affair muſt have been miſrepreſented, or I am ſenſible a lady of your great diſcretion would not have ſuppoſed I would preſume to make my addreſs to ſo near and valuable a friend, in your own houſe, without firſt acquainting you with my paſſion, and ſoliciting your indulgence to declare it. Conſcious of the very great merit of Miſs Freeman, I always was juſt enough to pay it the higheſt admiration; but I can aſſure you, madam, I never entertained any tender ſenſibility of it. The regard due to truth and ſincerity, madam, obliges me to wave any unneceſſary politeneſs on ſo important an occaſion as this; and from my very ſoul, madam, I wiſh the lady all happineſs with any body elſe, without preſuming to inquire into her ſentiments for me.—The lady, I am ſure, madam, will juſtify the truth of this declaration; and to herſelf I appeal, whether, in all my life, I ever made uſe of any one expreſſion that exceeded the cuſtomary limits of friendſhip and eſteem.'

Here Mr. Belmour concluded, and getting up, made a cool bow, and went about his buſineſs. This relation almoſt drove me to madneſs. I did not myſelf know that I loved him with a tenderneſs ſo exquiſite, till the account of his behaviour cut me to the ſoul. I ſummoned all my pride and reaſon to my aſſiſtance; but alas! the impreſſion had been too deeply graven on my heart to be ſuddenly eraſed. In ſhort, I fell ill of a fever, and was given over by all the phyſicians, during which Mr. Belmour never had humanity enough to come near the houſe, or ſend one meſſenger to know how I did.—Though he genteely inſinuated the cauſe of my indiſpoſition to all his acquaintance, and made it a point to relate in every company his converſation with my aunt.—However, by degrees I recovered my health, though I had intirely loſt my tranquility; and at this very moment drag about an unhoping paſſion, which I ſcorn to think of, but never can ſubdue.—My ſtory is pretty well known, and the women all good-naturedly ſooth my afflictions, by preaching up the indiſcretion of my conduct, and contraſting it with the rigid prudence and rectitude of their own.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

A Garland of Flowers.

1. WHAT nature is prone to, and a chief ingredient in a lake.

2. Nights oppoſite, and the main ocean.

3. The name of a virgin, and the miſer's idol.

4. Righteous and valuable timber.

5. A flower of Venice, and a Queen of England.

6. An old tale, and a jingling harmony.

7. The antagoniſt of bitter, and a conqueror of England.

8. An inſect produce, and a nurſe's employ.

9. A mathematical inſtrument, and what a parſon wears in his hat.

10. A bright object, and a city in Aſia.

11. The Emperor Domitian's nickname.

12 The ſecond perſon in Latin, and the ſeat of ſalutation.

13. Vain youth.

14. Merchants wealth.
15. The writer of a grammar.
16. Harlequin's miſtreſs.
17. Bitters antagoniſt, and the ſeat of ſalutation.
18. A Dutch maſtiff in a Lady's lappet head.
19. What will ſtay for no man.
20. A terreſtrial ball, and the arms of Scotland.
21. Emblem of ſleep from Holland.
22. Frugality.
23. What lies low, flies high, and what adds ſpeed to a horſe.
24. The beſt age of the world, and,
25. The ſupport of a houſe, and the duſt of a mill.
26. Fireworks, and, 27. A beautiful colour.
28. The goddeſs of beauty, and, the ladies delight.
29. The wonder of an American province.
30. A famous aſtrologer at the bottom of a hill.
31. The produce of a wet ſoil, a proconſul's government, ——— and what ſometimes ladies wear in their ſhoes.
32. An inſtrument of muſick, and the beginning of eternity.
33. A fine bird, and the organ of ſight.
34. A part of the Grand Signior's dreſs.
35. The folly of a great city.
36. A very ſhort perſon, and a government ſecurity.
37. A ſtinking animal, and what moſt people wear.
38. The ſupport of a dairy, and a falſe ſtep.
39. The half of a junket, and part of a gooſe.
40. A woman of quality's ſhift.
41. A game at cards, and a ſtately tree.
42. A cold ſeaſon, and a ſtrong poiſon.
43. A Flaming colour, and a good imitation in a picture.
44. The ſons of a King, and the plumes of a bird.
45. A bacchanalian's delight, and the pride of the garden.
46. The peculiarity of ſugar, and the Grand Signior.
47. A dangerous place at ſea, and a Latin conjunction.
48. What a lady ſhould never be in, and the duſt of a mill.
49. One of the chief amuſements of a pantomime.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

An Anſwer to the Garland of Flowers.

1. PASSION Flower.
2. Daiſy.
3. Marygold.
4. Holyoak.
5. Roſemary.
6. Canterbury Bells.
7. Sweet William.
8. Honey Suckle.
9. Tube Roſe.
10. Star of Bethelem.
11. Catchfly.
12. Tulip.
13. Narciſſus.
14. Stock.
15. Lilly.
16. Columbine.
17. Sweet-Lips.
18. Pug in a Pinner.
19. Thime.
20. Globe Thiſtle.
21. Dutch Poppies.
22. Thrift.
23. Larkſpurs.
24. Golden Rod.
25. Wall-flower.
26. Rockets.
27. Pink.
28. Venus Looking Glaſs.
29. Marvel of Peru.
30. Lilly of the Valley.
31. Moſs Province Roſe.
32. Violet.
33. Pheaſant Eye.
34. Turk's Cap.
35. London Pride.
36. Dwarf Stock.
37. Fox Gloves.

38. Cowſlip

38. Cowſlip.
39. Jonquil.
40. Lady's Smock.
41. Lupin.
42. Winter Aconite.
43. Scarlet Lychnis.
44. Princes Feather.
45. Bottle-Flower.
46. Sweet Sultan.
47. Rocket.
48. Paſſion-Flower.
49. Columbine.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

A deſcription of Buckingham Houſe, *juſt purchaſed by the King for her Majeſty's palace.*

BUckingham houſe is a building that attracts more eyes, and has more admirers, than almoſt any other about town; not that it is in fact the moſt beautiful, but becauſe it appears ſo; an advantage which it derives only from its ſituation, and the liberty it allows the ſpectator of ſeeing it in what point of view he pleaſes. The parts which compoſe this building are neither new nor ſurprizing; the proportions are not abſolutely perfect, the windows being remarkably too large and numerous, and the decorations ſeem poor and trivial: the colonade which leads to the wings is ſtuck on to the houſe without any plea for its connection; and the wings are both miſerable in themſelves, and no ways akin to the houſe they belong to. Upon the whole, though, it muſt be confeſſed it has the appearance of taſte and deſign, and if it is not perfect, there are few houſes more ſo. The late Duke's judgment is certainly to be applauded much, for chuſing his ground ſo well: it is owing to him that the houſe has the advantage of a tripple viſta along the Mall, the air of Conſtitution-Hill, the proſpect of Chelſea fields, terminated with the hills of Surry, and a moſt delightful view of the canal, with the landſcape on either ſide, and the Banquetting-houſe at Whitehall to finiſh and adorn the whole; but which is now obſtructed by the Horſe Guards.

The avenues to this houſe are along St. James's Park, through rows of goodly elms on one hand, and gay flouriſhing limes on the other; that for coaches, this for walking; with the Mall lying between them. This reaches to the iron palliſade that encompaſſes a ſquare court, which has in the midſt a great baſon, with ſtatues and water-works, and from its entrance riſes all the way imperceptibly, till you mount to a terrace in the front of a large hall, paved with ſquare white ſtones, mixed with a dark coloured marble; the walls of it covered with a ſet of pictures done in the ſchool of Raphael. Out of this, on the right hand, you go into a parlour, 33 feet by 39, with a niche 15 feet broad for a buffette, paved with white marble, and placed within an arch, with pilaſters of divers colours, the upper-part of which is as high as the cieling, which is painted by Ricci.

From hence you paſs through a ſuit of large rooms into a bed-chamber of 34 feet by 27, within it a large cloſet that opens into a green houſe.

On the left hand of the hall are 3 ſtone arches, ſupported by Corinthian pillars, under one of which you go up eight and forty ſteps, ten feet broad, each ſtep of one entire Portland ſtone: Theſe ſtairs, by the help of two reſting places, are ſo very eaſy, there is no need of leaning on the iron baluſter. The walls are painted with the ſtory of Dido, whom, though the poet was obliged to diſpatch away mournfully, in order to make room for Lavinia, the better-natured painter has brought no farther than to that fatal cave, where the lovers appear juſt entering, and languiſhing with deſire.

The roof of this ſtair caſe, which is 55 feet from the ground, is 40 feet by 36, filled with the figures of Gods and Goddeſſes: In the midſt is Juno, condeſcending to beg aſſiſtance from Venus, to bring about a marriage, which the fates intended ſhould be the ruin of

her own darling Queen and people.

The baſs-reliefs and little ſquares above, are all epiſodical paintings of the ſame ſtory; and the largeneſs of the ſpace has admitted of a ſure remedy againſt any decay of the colours from ſalt-petre in the wall, by allowing a caſe of oak-laths four inches within the wall, and ſo primed over like a picture.

From a wide landing-place on the ſtairs head, a great double door opens into an apartment of the ſame dimenſions with that below, only 3 feet higher; notwithſtanding which, it would appear too low, if the higher Salon had not been divided from it. The firſt room of this floor has within it a cloſet of original pictures, which yet are not ſo entertaining as the delightful proſpect from the windows. Out of the ſecond room a pair of great doors give entrance into the Salon, which is 35 feet high, 36 broad, and 45 long. In the midſt of its roof a round picture of Gentileſchi, 18 feet in diameter, repreſents the Muſes playing in concert to Apollo, lying along on a cloud to hear them. The reſt of the room is adorned with paintings relating to Arts and Sciences, and underneath divers original pictures hang all in good lights, by the help of an upper row of windows, which drown the glaring.

Much of this ſeems appertaining to parade, and therefore I am glad to leave it to deſcribe the reſt, which is all for conveniency. As firſt, a covered paſſage from the kitchen without doors, and another down to the cellars, and all the offices within. Near this a large and lightſome back-ſtairs leads up to ſuch an entry above, as ſecures the private bed chambers both from noiſe and cold. Here are neceſſary dreſſing-rooms, ſervants-rooms, and cloſets, from which are the pleaſanteſt views of all the houſe with a little door for communication betwixt this private apartment and the great one.

Theſe ſtairs, and thoſe of the ſame kind at the other end of the houſe, carry up to the higheſt ſtory, fitted for the women and children, with the floors ſo contrived as to prevent all noiſe overhead.

In the court are two wings, built on ſtone arches, which join the houſe by corridores, ſupported on Ionic pillars. In one of theſe wings is a large kitchen, 30 feet high, with an open cupola on the top: near it a larder, brew-houſe, and landry, with rooms over them for ſervants; the upper ſort of ſervants are lodged in the other wing, which has alſo two wardrobes, and a ſtore-room for fruit. On the top of all a leaden ciſtern, holding 50 tons of water, driven up by an engine from the Thames, ſupplies all the water-works in the courts and gardens, which lie quite round the houſe, through one of which a graſs walk conducts to the ſtables, built round a court, with ſix coach-houſes and forty ſtalls.

On the top of the whole houſe, which is covered with ſmooth-milled lead, and defended by a parapet of baluſters from apprehenſion as well as danger, the eye is entertained with a far diſtant proſpect of hills and dales, and a near one of parks and gardens. To theſe gardens you go down from the houſe by ſeven ſteps, into a gravel walk that reaches a-croſs the whole garden, with a covered harbour at each end of it. Another of 30 feet broad leads from the front of the houſe, and lies between two groves of tall lime trees, planted in ſeveral equal ranks upon a carpet of graſs; the outſides of theſe groves are bordered with tubs of bays and orange-trees.

At the end of this broad walk you go up to a terraſs 400 paces long, with a large ſemicircle in the middle, from whence is beheld the King's two parks, and a great part of Surry; then going down a few ſteps, you walk on the banks of a canal 600 yards long, and 17 broad, with two rows of limes on each ſide of it.

On one ſide of this terraſs, a wall covered with roſes and jeſſamines is made low to admit the view of a meadow full of cattle juſt under it; (no diſagreeable object in the midſt of a great city) and at each end a deſcent into parterres, with fountains and water-works.

From

From the biggeſt of theſe parterres we paſs into a little ſquare garden, that has a fountain in the middle, and two green-houſes on the ſides, with a convenient bathing apartment in one of them; and near another part of it lies a flower garden. Below all this, a kitchen garden, full of the beſt ſorts of fruit, has ſeveral walks in it fit for the coldeſt weather.

At the end of that green-houſe which joins the beſt apartment, is a little cloſet for books, and under the windows of this cloſet and green-houſe, is a little wilderneſs full of blackbirds, and nightingales; the trees of which require frequent lopping, to prevent their hindering the view of that fine canal in the Park.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

A Letter from a Perſon who was an Eye-witneſs of the Martyrdom *of the Rev.* M. Rochette, *and the three Noblemen that were executed with him at* Thouloufe, *the 19th of* Feb. 1762, *for profeſſing the Proteſtant Religion; dated the day after the Execution.*

THE day before yeſterday the priſoners were tried by the two chambers of the parliament of Thouloufe, and yeſterday they were beheaded. As ſoon as they heard their ſentence read, they beheld each other ſtedfaſtly, and ſaid, 'Let us then die, ſince things are ſo! and let us pray to God to accept the ſacrifice that we are now to make of our lives to him and to the truth.' Upon which Mr. Rochette prayed aloud in a moſt moving and pathetic manner. They then embraced two of their companions, who were condemned to the galleys, congratulated tenderly another of them who had been ſet at liberty, and in all their conduct they ſeem to be full of the ſpirit of God. Monſieur Billot, one of the Secretaries, who was preſent at this firſt ſcene of their trials, never ſpeaks of it without ſhedding tears. The martyrs were next committed to the care of the four principal curates, whom the attorney-general ſent to attempt their converſion. But the exhortations of theſe eccleſiaſticks produced little effect.

Mr. Rochette begged of theſe eccleſiaſticks, that they would put an end to their uſeleſs importunities, and not continue to trouble him and his three friends in their laſt moments, but ſuffer them to die in peace; expreſſing at the ſame time, his grateful ſenſe of their well-meant zeal. One of the curates threatened him and his companions with damnation; upon which the worthy miniſter replied, with his uſual ſerenity, 'That they were going to appear before a more equitable judge than he was, even before that merciful judge, who had ſhed his blood for their ſalvation.'

So calm and undiſturbed was the ſtate of their minds, that they did not ſhed a ſingle tear. But this was not the caſe with the perſons who were the ſpectators of this moving ſcene. While theſe good men thanked the centinels and keepers of the priſon for the kind treatment they had received from them, and aſked their pardon if they had given them any offence, the latter burſt into tears, and ſhed the anguiſh of humanity upon the martyrdom of their priſoners. The miniſter perceiving one of the ſoldiers weeping ſtill more bitterly than the reſt, addreſſed himſelf to him thus: 'My good friend, are you not willing and ready to die for your king? why then do you pity me, who am going to death for the cauſe of God?'

The prieſts returned to their importunities about one o'clock in the afternoon, and were entreated to retire; but to no purpoſe. Theſe blind zealots, furniſhed each with a crucifix, which they preſented from time to time to the priſoners, continued to perplex them in the moſt indiſcreet manner.

About two o'clock the martyrs were led out of priſon, placed in a waggon, with the four curates, and thus conducted

ducted to the gate of the Cathedral. Here the miniſter was deſired to ſtep out of the waggon, and to aſk pardon on his knees of God, the King, and the law, in that he had wickedly perſevered in performing the functions of his miniſtry in oppoſition to the Royal edicts. This he twice refuſed to do. He was told that this was no more than a formality; to which he anſwered, 'That he neither would acknowledge nor ſubmit to any formality that was contrary to the dictates of his conſcience.' At length, however, being obliged, by force and violent treatment, to leave the waggon, he fell upon his knees, and expreſſed himſelf thus: 'I humbly aſk of Almighty God the pardon of all my ſins, in the full perſuaſion of obtaining the remiſſion of them through the blood of Chriſt. With reſpect to the King, I have no pardon to aſk of him, having never offended him. If I have acted in oppoſition to the laws, that prohibited our religious aſſemblies, I did this in obedience to the laws of him, who is the King of Kings.'

No ſuch acknowledgment was required of the three noblemen who ſuffered with him, as by the laws of France it is never demanded of ſuch as are beheaded. They were, however, conducted with Monſieur Rochette to the place of execution. The ordinary place appointed for the execution of criminals was not choſen upon this occaſion, but one much leſs ſpacious, that this glorious inſtance of martyrdom might have the fewer ſpectators. All the ſtreets which led to it were lined with ſoldiers. In the ſtreets, which led to the place of execution, the windows were hired at very high prices: wherever the martyrs paſſed, they were accompanied with the tears and lamentations of the ſpectators. One would have thought by the expreſſions of ſorrow that appeared every where, that Thouloufe was, all of a ſudden, become a Proteſtant city. The curate of Faur could not bear this affecting ſpectacle. Yielding to the power of ſympathy (and perhaps of conſcience) he fainted away, and one of his vicars was ſent for to ſupply his place. The circumſtance that was moſt affecting, and that made every eye melt into tears, was the inexpreſſible ſerenity that appeared in the countenance of the young clergyman as he went on to death. His graceful mien, the reſignation and fortitude that reigned in his expreſſions, his blooming youth, every thing, in ſhort, in his conduct, character, and appearance, intereſted all ranks of people in his favour, and rendered his fate the ſubject of univerſal affliction. This affliction was augmented by one particular circumſtance, even its being univerſally known, that Monſieur Rochette might have ſaved his life by an untruth, but refuſed to hold it at ſo dear a rate; for as being a miniſter was his only crime, and as there were no complaints made againſt him, no advertiſements deſcribing his perſon, nor any witneſſes to prove his character, he had only to deny his being a miniſter, and his life was ſaved; but he choſe rather to loſe his life than deny his profeſſion. He was the firſt of the four that was executed; and in the face of death he exhorted his companions to perſeverance, and ſung thoſe ſublime verſes, of the 128th pſalm, *This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will be glad*, &c. When the executioner, among others, conjured him to die a Roman Catholic, the miniſter anſwered him in this gentle manner: Judge, friend, which of the two is the beſt religion, that which perſecutes, or that which is perſecuted. He added, that his grandfather, and one of his uncles, had died for the pure religion of the goſpel, and that he would be the third martyr of his family. Two of the three gentlemen, that ſuffered with him, beheld him tied to the gibbet with an amazing intrepidity; but the third covered his eyes with his hand, that he might not ſee ſuch a terrible ſpectacle. The commiſſaries of the parliament, and the deputies of the other courts of juſtice, diſcovered by their penſive looks and downcaſt eyes,

how

how deeply they were affected upon this occaſion. The three brothers embraced each other tenderly, and recommended mutually their departing ſouls to the Father of Spirits. Their heads were ſtruck off at three blows. When the ſcene was finiſhed, the ſpectators returned to their reſpective homes, in a ſolemn ſilence, reflecting on the fate of innocence and virtue, and ſcarcely able to perſuade themſelves, that the world could preſent ſuch a ſpectacle of magnanimity, and ſuch an inſtance of cruelty, as they had been juſt beholding.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

The Hiſtory of an Hypanis.

CICERO, in the firſt book of his Tuſculans, ſhews ingeniouſly the falſity of the judgments we form concerning the duration of the human life compared with eternity. To give the more force to his reaſoning, he quotes a paſſage from the Natural Hiſtory of Ariſtotle, touching a kind of inſects, that are common upon the banks of the Hypanis, who never live beyond the day in which they are produced.

To purſue the idea of this elegant writer, let us ſuppoſe that one of the moſt robuſt of theſe Hypanians (ſo they are called in hiſtory) was, according to his own notions, as ancient as time itſelf; that he had begun to exiſt at break of day, and, by the extraordinary force of his conſtitution, had been able to ſupport the fatigues of an active life through the number of ſeconds in ten or twelve hours. During ſuch a long courſe of inſtants, by experience, and his reflections on all he had ſeen, he muſt have acquired very ſublime wiſdom.

He looks upon his fellow-creatures who died about noon, as happily delivered from the great number of inconveniences to which old age is ſubject. He has aſtoniſhing traditions to relate to his grand-children, concerning the facts that were prior to all the memorials of their nation. The young ſwarm, compoſed of beings who may have already lived a full hour, approach with reſpect this venerable ſire, and hear his inſtructive diſcourſes with admiration. Every thing that he relates to them will appear a prodigy to that generation, whoſe life is ſo very ſhort: the ſpace of a day will ſeem the greateſt duration of time; and day break, in their chronology, will be called the great æra of the creation.

Let us now ſuppoſe this venerable inſect, this Neſtor of the Hypanis, a little before his death, and about the hour of ſun-ſet, aſſembling all his deſcendants, friends, and acquaintance, to impart to them his laſt thoughts, and give them his final advice. They repair from all parts under the vaſt ſhelter of a muſhroom, and the departing ſage addreſſes himſelf to them in the following manner:

"Friends and countrymen,

I perceive that the longeſt life muſt have an end. The term of mine is arrived, and I do not regret my fate, ſince my age was become a burthen to me, and to me there was no longer any thing new under the ſun. The revolutions and calamities that have deſolated my country: the great number of particular accidents to which we are all ſubject; the infirmities that afflict our race; and the misfortunes that have happened to me in my own family; all that I have ſeen in the courſe of a long life, has but too well taught me this great truth, that no happineſs, placed on things which do not depend on us, can be ſecure or permanent. The uncertainty of life is great. One whole generation periſhed by a ſharp wind. A multitude of our heedleſs youth were ſwept off into the waters by an unexpected freſh gale. What terrible deluges have I ſeen happen by a ſhower! Our moſt ſolid coverings are not proof againſt a ſtorm of hail. A dark cloud makes the

the moſt courageous hearts to tremble. I lived in the firſt ages, and converſed with inſects of a taller ſtature, a ſtronger conſtitution, and, I may add, of a more profound wiſdom, than any of thoſe in the preſent generation. I beſeech you to give credit to my laſt words, when I aſſure you, that the ſame ſun which now appears beyond the water, and ſeems to be not far diſtant from the earth, that very ſun I have formerly ſeen in the middle of the heavens, caſting down his rays directly upon us. The earth was much more enlightened, in thoſe paſt ages, the air much warmer, and your anceſtors were much more ſober and virtuous. Though my ſenſes are impaired my memory is not, and I can aſſure you that glorious being has his motion. I ſaw his firſt riſing over the ſummit of that mountain; and I began my life at the ſame time he began his immenſe career. For a great many ages he advanced along the heavens with a prodigious heat, and a brightneſs of which you can have no idea, a brightneſs that would certainly have been to you inſupportable. But now, by this decline, and a ſenſible diminution of his vigour, I foreſee that all nature will be ſoon at an end, and that the world will be buried in darkneſs in leſs than an hundred minutes.

Alas! my friends, how did I formerly flatter myſelf with the deceitful hope of living for ever upon this earth! How magnificent were the cells which I dug for my habitation! What confidence did I not put in the firmneſs of my members, the ſprings of my joints, and the ſtrength of my wings! But I have lived long enough for nature and for glory; none of thoſe whom I leave behind me, will have the ſame ſatisfaction in this age of darkneſs and decay which I ſee is already begun.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

An Ethiopian Tale.

CO-HU, King of Ethiopia, was one day told, that there was in his dominions a man, who was ſo great an enemy to lying, that he always told truth. The King had a mind to have him near his perſon, and made him his maſter of the horſe. A courtier of ſo extraordinary a character, ſoon found enemies enough; they watched all opportunities to ruin him, but in vain; the King was a Prince not eaſy to be impoſed upon, and having often made trial of his maſter of the horſe, and always found his veracity unſhaken, he gave him a ſurname in reference to ſo excellent a quality, and called him Zadick, or *teller of truth.*

The prime miniſter of this monarch was named Tamgry, and was of all others the moſt inveterate foe to poor Zadick; but not being able to gratify his ill-will, he one day diſcloſed to his daughter Idris, his uneaſineſs upon that account. Idris, who equalled her father in malice, ſaid to him, 'My dear father, ceaſe to afflict yourſelf; if you are abſolutely determined to bring Zadick into diſgrace, leave the care of it to my management, and I promiſe you I will bring him under a neceſſity of telling a lie to the King.' 'Do whatever you will, daughter, ſaid the prime miniſter, only let me have the pleaſure of bringing down this contemptible upſtart.'

Idris dreſſed herſelf in her richeſt cloaths, and having added to her natural beauty all the advantages which art could give it, ſhe went from her father's one night, to the maſter of the horſe's houſe: when ſhe came there, ſhe told the ſervants ſhe wanted to ſpeak to Zadick about an affair of very great importance; they conducted her to their lord's apartment; ſhe found him ſittting on a ſofa, ſaluted him, threw off the veil that covered her face, and ſat down by him without ſaying a ſingle word.

Zadick, who had never ſeen ſo beautiful a woman before, was in a rapture of aſtoniſhment; and the lady, who came thither only to inſpire him with love, ſpared no means to accompliſh her deſign. When ſhe was perſuaded his paſſion was become violent, and that he would be fooliſh and fond enough to do any

any thing to obtain his deſires, ſhe ſpoke to him as follows: 'O Zadick! be not ſurpriſed that a lady who loves you, is come in the night to ſee you. I will be kind too; but firſt you muſt grant me one favour. 'Dear madam, replied Zadick, only name it.' 'I have a ſiſter, ſaid Idris, who is at preſent breeding, and ſhe has an unaccountable longing for the heart of an horſe; I beſeech you to kill me one of the fatteſt in the King's ſtables, and let me have that part home with me; in return for which, I will grant whatever you deſire.' 'My dear creature, ſaid Zadick, do you conſider what you aſk? the horſes committed to my care the King has the greateſt value for, and ſhould the leaſt miſchance happen to any one of them, I ſhould be ruined. I will purchaſe the beſt horſe in Ethiopia for your ſiſter, and cut the heart out for her, if that will do.' 'Alas! ſaid Idris, it is for one of the royal horſes my ſiſter longs. If the King ſhould miſs the beaſt, you need only tell him, that having found him ſick and paſt hopes of recovery, you thought beſt to kill him, leſt he ſhould infect the reſt of the cattle; ſuch is your character, that the King will certainly take your word for it, and even commend your precaution.'

The words made Zadick begin to waver: Idris perceiving the uncertainty he was in, renewed her attacks, and careſſed him in ſo moving a manner, that he condeſcended to her requeſts. They went both of them to the King's ſtables; there Idris ſaid to Zadick, 'My dear lord, ſince you have granted me this favour, pray let me have it entire; oblige me ſo far as to cut the throat of this black horſe, ſet apart from the reſt.' 'Indeed, madam, ſaid Zadick, you now try my love too ſeverely; the beaſt you have pitched upon is that which the King holds at the greateſt price.' Idris threw her arms round his neck; Zadick for ſome time reſiſted, but in the end the lady prevailed, and the horſe was killed on the ſpot.

In conſequence of this, the prime miniſter's daughter ſtayed with the maſter of the horſe all night. In the morning the heart was delivered to her, and ſhe went exulting home to her father. 'See, Sir,' ſaid ſhe, as ſoon as ſhe came into his preſence, 'I have got the better; here's the heart of the King's favourite horſe, which I prevailed upon Zadick to cut out laſt night. Do you think he will ever own it to his Majeſty?' 'My child, ſaid the prime-miniſter, you have done the buſineſs: I will inſtantly go to court.' He was as good as his word; told Co-hu the adventure, without letting him know how nearly he was concerned in it.

While Tamgry was making this recital, the maſter of the horſe was at home, and being by that time come to himſelf, fell into the moſt bitter reflections on the raſh action he had committed the night before. 'Good God! ſaid he, how void of ſenſe are men, to give themſelves up, with ſuch blind fury, to their paſſions. What ſhall I ſay to the King, when he miſſes his horſe? Suppoſe I tell him a lie, and ſay the horſe died, will he not ſuſpect me of a falſehood? May I not be found out in one, and will not ſhame and puniſhment be the conſequence? But ſuppoſing I ſhould never be diſcovered, muſt I not always be conſcious to myſelf of having deceived a perſon that confided in me? and ſhall I not, by ſuffering myſelf once to tell an untruth, acquire the habit of telling lies frequently? I will not ſcreen one fault, by committing a greater. No; I will tell my royal maſter the matter of fact; he may then ſay I was raſh and indiſcreet, but he cannot ſay I am baſe and wicked.' While he was taken up with theſe diſmal thoughts, the King ſent for him. He inſtantly went to the preſence-chamber, and there found the prime-miniſter, his implacable enemy.

'Maſter of the horſe, ſaid Co-hu, I intend to divert myſelf to-day in the forreſt: go and ſaddle my fine black hunter.' Then Zadick, throwing himſelf at the King's feet, ſpoke as follows: 'Laſt night, Sir, as I was ſitting in my chamber, there came to me a lady in a veil; when ſhe uncovered herſelf, I never ſaw any thing half ſo charming: ſhe

careſſed me in the fondeſt manner, and when ſhe perceived ſhe had inflamed my deſires, ſhe promiſed to ſatisfy them, if I would before-hand give her the heart of your black horſe. For ſome time I reſiſted the temptation, but at length my paſſion proved too ſtrong for my reaſon: I own I committed a great crime in this, and I deſerve the moſt exemplary puniſhment; but I will not tell a lie to ſcreen myſelf from it. There, Sir, is my ſabre, and here is my head.'

The King turned towards the prime-miniſter, and aſked him in what manner he ought to deal with Zadick. 'Sir, anſwered Tamgry, I am of opinion, that he ought to be burnt to death over a ſlow fire.' 'I differ from you, ſaid Co-hu.' Then the King, addreſſing himſelf to the maſter of the horſe, ſaid as follows: 'O Zadick, I am charmed with thy love of truth. Thou haſt indeed been guilty of a great weakneſs, in giving way to the ſollicitations of an evil woman; but thou haſt ſhewed thyſelf incapable of that ſource of all vices, lying, by thy ingenuous confeſſion of thy fault. I pardon thee for the loſs of my horſe, becauſe thou haſt not by any mean excuſe endeavoured to elude the puniſhment it deſerves, and in reward of thy integrity, I order thee ten thouſand pieces of gold, and the richeſt ſuit in my wardrobe.'

When Tamgry ſaw that the maſter of the horſe came off in a manner ſo different from what he intended, and that his daughter had proſtituted herſelf to no purpoſe, in order to ſatisfy the hatred he had conceived againſt him, he was ſeized with profound melancholy, of which he died in a few days; and Zadick, as a further reward for his love of truth, was appointed to ſucceed him in the poſt of prime-miniſter.

From the LIBRARY MAGAZINE.

On the Fate *of* Periodical Porductions.

EVERLASTING thanks will be due to his memory, and lofty inſcriptions ſpeak his praiſe, who, *pro bono publico*, firſt reduced the price of punch, and retailed it at reaſonable rates; ſo unqueſtionably every friend to ſcience will wiſh repoſe to his ſoul, and that the earth may lie light upon him, who, for the univerſal benefit of mankind, firſt thought of lowering the manufacture of wit, and giving us *learning in ſmall quantities*; by which means the frugal reader may not only quaff a five ſhilling bowl of Helicon, but regale himſelf with a ſix-penny tiff, when a larger doſe would neither have agreed with his head nor his pocket. The merit of this ſpecies of writing appears inconteſtably from the great numbers which are publiſhed every month, and the vaſt demands which are continually made for them. And I am credibly informed, that many new ones will be ſet on foot, as ſoon as ever the managers can invent proper titles under which to uſher them into the world. By theſe means, to ſay nothing of the many improvements which are made in every branch of ſcience, and the light and knowledge which is diffuſed throughout his Majeſty's dominions, colonies, and plantations, no leſs than five hundred needy ſcribblers are comfortably maintained, and the price of garrets ſo conſiderably advanced within theſe two years, that being under a neceſſity of ſhifting my quarters ſome little time ago, I had the mortification to find, that there was not one to be had for love or money. There cannot be a ſtronger proof of the good taſte and politeneſs of an age, than the univerſal attention which is paid to learning, and the high eſtimation in which literary deſert of every kind is held. And this is undoubtedly the praiſe of our own beyond any which hath preceded it, in which ſcience is encouraged under every form large and ſmall, wholeſale and retail; and every work which hath the leaſt ſhadow of merit to recommend it, is bought up, and devoured with greedineſs. Among theſe the Magazines have always moſt deſervedly had a conſiderable ſhare in the public

public eſteem, which contain in themſelves a compleat body of arts and ſciences; and in which no labour or expence hath been ſpared, to render them the vehicles of univerſal knowledge and entertainment. A laborious German hath had for ſome years a deſign of tranſlating them into High Dutch, for the amuſement and inſtruction of his countrymen; in which he hath met with all poſſible encouragement from the foreign princes and univerſities. I am told he hath already in great forwardneſs an index to all the pieces in proſe and verſe, which of itſelf when compleated, will make two large volumes in folio.

But the moſt curious piece of information I have received is from a pariſh clerk and undertaker, a man of ſtrict honour and veracity, and of ſome taſte for polite letters: who knowing that I was particularly inquiſitive after the number of periodical productions that came into the world, imagined that it would give me no leſs pleaſure, to hear ſomething of the manner in which they went out of it. 'Yet you know,' ſaid he, after ſome converſation upon the ſubject of Magazines, and ſeveral handſome encomiums paſſed upon them on my part, 'that as I deal pretty much in deaths and caſualties, my taſte naturally inclines me to enquire after the latter end of things. Perhaps I have been more attentive to the mortality of the works of the learned, than any man beſides at this day in Great Britain. I find by a diligent examination, that of Magazines alone within my little diſtrict, there have periſhed by ſundry caſualties [naming them over at the ſame time] upwards of 300 within the year; and what is worſe, the burials increaſe every month at leaſt ſome ſcores. And arguing, as is always permitted us in theſe caſes, from particulars to generals, from a pariſh to a metropolis and a whole kingdom, there muſt have been deſtroyed by ſingeing of fowl 70,000, by butter and cheeſe 47,000, by tobacco and ſnuffs 55,300, by candles, ſalt and bacon 63,420, annually exported into foreign parts at the bottom of truſſes and bales of fine goods 100,000, over and above our home conſumption in trunks and band-boxes, which cannot be leſs than about as much more; and allowing for round numbers and ſome ſmall errors in the calculation, we may very well ſuppoſe the remainder to have been employed in meaner uſes.' I muſt own, that I thought his account extremely defective, which I repreſented to him as ſtrongly as poſſible, and that even granting him his own numbers, they ſcarce amounted to one half of what were publiſhed; and your laſt article, ſaid I, is ſomething extravagant. It rouſed my reſentment beſides not a little, to find there was any room for ſuſpicion, that ſuch ingenious and valuable collections met with no better fate. I read the account over and over, caſt it up afreſh from beginning to end, and from end to beginning, ſearched out every little flaw, and ſet forth the impoſſibility of there being any dependance upon ſuch calculations, in the ſtrongeſt terms I could think of. But not being able to convince him of his miſtake, I thought myſelf bound in honour to lay the matter before the world, juſt as I received it, without altering a ſingle article; and to leave every body to judge for themſelves.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

The Modern FINE LADY.

SKILL'D in each art, that can adorn the fair,
The ſprightly dance, the ſoft Italian air,
The toſs of quality and high-bred ſleer,
Now Lady Harriot reach'd her fifteenth year;

Wing'd with diverſions all her moments flew,
Each, as it paſs'd, preſenting ſomething new;
Breakfaſts and auctions wear the morn away,
Each evening gives an opera, or a play;
Then cards eternal joys all night remain,
And kindly uſher in the morn again.

For love no time has ſhe, or inclination,
Yet muſt coquet it for the ſake of faſhion,
For this ſhe liſtens to each fop that's near,
Th' embroider'd Colonel flatters with a ſneer,
And the cropp'd enſign nuzzels in her ear.
But with moſt warmth her dreſs and airs inſpire
Th' ambitious boſom of the landed 'Squire,
Who fain would quit the blithſome nymph's ſoft charms,
For wither'd lean Right Honourable arms;
He bows with reverence at her ſacred ſhrine,
And treats her as if ſprung from race divine,
Which ſhe returns with inſolence and ſcorn,
Nor deigns to ſmile on a Plebeian born.

Ere long by friends, by cards, and lovers croſs'd,
Her fortune, health, and reputation loſt;
Her money gone, yet not a tradeſmen paid,
Her fame, yet ſhe ſtill doom'd to be a maid,
Her ſpirits ſick, her nerves are ſo unſtrung,
She weeps, if but a handſome thief is hung:
By mercers, lacemen, mantua-makers preſs'd,
But moſt for ready caſh for play diſtreſs'd,
Where can ſhe turn!—The 'Squire muſt all repair,
She condeſcends to liſten to his pray'r,
And marries him at length in mere deſpair.

But ſtill malignant fate all bliſs denies,
Cards yield ſuperior joys, to cards ſhe flies;
All night from rout to rout her chairmen run,
Again ſhe plays, and is again undone.

Behold her now in ruin's frightful jaws!
Bonds, judgments, executions ope their paws;
Seize jewels, furniture, and plate, nor ſpare
The gilded chariot or the taſſel'd chair;
For lonely ſeat ſhe's forc'd to quit the town,
And hired coach conveys the exile down.

Now rumbling o'er the ſtones of Tyburn-road,
Ne'er preſs'd with a more griev'd or guilty load,
She bids adieu to all the well-known ſtreets,
And envies ev'ry cinder-wench ſhe meets:
And now the dreaded country firſt appears,
With ſighs unfeign'd the dying noiſe ſhe hears
Of diſtant coaches fainter by degrees,
Then ſtarts, and trembles at the ſight of trees.
Silent and ſullen, like ſome captive Queen,
She's drawn along unwilling to be ſeen.

Until at length appears the ruin'd hall
Within the graſs-green moat and ivy'd wall,
The doleful priſon where for ever ſhe,
But not, alas! her griefs, muſt bury'd be.

Her coach, the curate and the tradeſmen meet,
Great coated tenants her arrival greet,
And boys with ſtubble bonfires light the ſtreet,
While bells her ears with tongues diſcordant grate,
Types of the nuptial tyes they celebrate:
But no rejoicings can unbend her brow,
Nor deigns ſhe to return one aukward bow,
But bounces in diſdaining once to ſpeak,
And wipes the trickling tear from off her cheek.

Now ſee her in the ſad decline of life,
A peeviſh miſtreſs, and a ſulky wife;
Her nerves unbrac'd, her faded cheek grown pale
With many a real, and many a fancied ail;
Of cards, admirers, equipage bereft,
Her inſolence, and title only left;
Severely humbled to her one-horſe chair,
And the low paſtimes of a country fair:
Too wretched to endure one lonely day,
Too proud one friendly viſit to repay,
Too indolent to read, too criminal to pray.
At length half dead, half mad, and quite confin'd,
Shunning and ſhunn'd by all of human kind,
Ev'n robb'd of the laſt comfort of her life,
Inſulting the poor curate's callous wife,
Pride, diſappointed pride, now ſtops her breath,
And with true ſcorpion rage ſhe ſtings herſelf to death.

A POEM upon a PIN. By the MAKER.

FOR once ye Criticks, let the muſe
Her fool's-cap wear, ſpite of the ſhaking head
Of ſtern-eyed gravity—— for tho' the muſe
To frolick be diſpos'd, no ſong ſhe chants
Immoral; nor one picture will ſhe hold,
But virtue may approve it with a ſmile.
Ye Sylvan Deities! awhile adieu!
Ye curling ſtreams! whoſe banks are fring'd with flow'rs,
Vi'let and hare-bell, or the King-cup bright
Farewel! for I muſt leave your rich perfumes
To ſing the Pin in ever-ſounding lays:
But not that Pin, at whoſe circumference
Rotund, the ſtrong-nerv'd ruſtick hurls the bowl
Ponderous and vaſt: nor that which window barrs
From thief nocturnal: nor that other call'd
A ſkittle; chiefly found where alehouſe ſnug
Invites mechanick to the flowing cup
Of *Calvert*'s *Mild*, o'er-canopy'd with froth.
No—'tis the Pin ſo much by Ladies us'd;
Without whoſe aid, the nymph of niceſt taſte,

Of neateſt mould, a Slattern would appear.
Hail then, thou little, uſeful inſtrument!
Tho' ſmall, yet conſequential. For by thee
Beauty ſets off her charms, as at the glaſs,
Lucy, or *Phyllis*, beſt adapts thy point.
Without thy ſervice, would the ribbond flaunt
Looſe to the fanning gale, nor on the head
Of Belle, would ſtand her whimſical attire.
The kerchief from her neck of ſnow would fall
With freedom bold, and leave her boſom bare.
How would the ſempſtreſs trim thy want regret
As ſhe her apron forms! And how the man
Of law, ſagacious with his ſpectacles
On noſe reverted! Frequent does he want
Thy prompt aſſiſtance, to connect his ſcraps
And notes obliterated o'er. Thee oft
In alley path, wide ſquare, and open ſtreet
The Miſer picks, as conſcious of thy uſe,
With frugal hand, accompanied with brow
Of corrugated bent, he ſtricks thee ſafe,
Interior on his coat; then creeps along,
Well judging thy proportion to a groat *.
Thro' all thy different ſtorehouſes to trace
Thy preſence, either in the ſculptur'd dome,
Or tenement clay-built, would aſk a Pin,
With points almoſt as various as thy heads †,
Where e'er thou art, or in whatever form,
Magnificent in ſilver, or in braſs,
Or wire more humble, nightly may'ſt thou lie
Safe on thy cuſhion'd bed, or kiſs the locks
Of *Chloe*, ſleeping in the pillow's down.

N. B. We are obliged to Mr. Woty *for the above Poem, a gentleman who has favoured the Public with ſeveral other very ingenious productions.*

A Journal *of our* NAVAL TRANSACTIONS, during this War. *Wrote by* MARTIN FORECASTLE, Mariner.

As a ſpecimen of the performance, we ſhall here preſent our readers with Mr. Forecaſtle's preface, copied verbatim from his papers.

Introduction *to my* JOURNAL.

Countryman and Reader,

IF ſo be that you expect courtly words from me in the way of ſcholarſhip, you may as well look under the line for froſty weather. All I ſhall diſcourſe is in the plain way, as much to the purpoſe as I can; but for your carved work, fine flouriſhing ſtile, I am not freighted with any ſuch cargo.

In one birth or another I have been on board all this war; and what I have ſeen I will ſay; but he that will ſay more, is no meſs-mate for me, I aſſure you.

When people put out a book to make a voyage into the world, it meets with many variations, and at laſt perhaps brings its owners in debt; for I find there are pyrates at land as well as in our element; for my part, I ſhall keep on in my own courſe, and if any perſons have a mind to run foul of me, its no fault

* *A Pin a day, is a groat a year.* Joan Thrifty's Maxims out of print, firſt publiſhed in 1680.

† By the bye a Pin has but one head. *Poetica licentia* for that.

fault of mine, we will ſee whoſe veſſel is beſt timber'd.

I find, by taking an obſervation or two, that there are a ſort of Land Sharks, who follow an Author, as the Sea Sharks do a Ship, to devour whatever is put out; and I find too, that theſe animals go by the name of Craticks, as that comical gentleman there, Mr. GARRICK, calls them in his Farmers Verſes, That they are as troubleſome as rats, and as hard to get rid of.

Now I think this is very hard ſome how, and ought not to be ſuffered in a chriſtian country, for one perſon to undermine another, and ſo ſpoil his market; when may nap theſe Craticks themſelves, if they were to turn dealers, cou'd not make out half ſo good a bill of lading.

But it's like the way of the world, ſome people don't love to ſee their conforts and neighbours thrive, although the ſame wind blows them both to harbour. Others wont believe any thing can be well done, but what is done by themſelves; and others are ſo very book-learn'd, that their heads wont keep a clear reckoning, they will have it, nothing can be right but what was wrote 2000 years ago, and then they always heave off ſuch a length of Latin and Greek, and Outlandiſh names, that an ordinary man, who only knows juſt ſtarboard from larboard, has no more ſhare to make any way with them in the method of argument, than a bum-boat wou'd have againſt the Britannia in fair fighting.

And then there are your t'other end of the town ſort of gentlefolks, all rigged every day in holyday trim, who never read themſelves, but only ſay as the news papers, or their own ſervants tell them.

They will cry out at once, *this muſt be a horrid piece of work, the Author's a fright—oh monſtrous—my God—what creatures there are in the world*—Now the way that I come to know this, I will tell you—I was waiting one day at my lord's —— for a protection for my brother's ſhip's crew (he is in the collier employ) and ſeveral fine dreſſed folks came down into the hall as I was there, and they ſtaid there three or four minutes, becauſe they cou'd not get their coaches up, and they were all crying out againſt a book that was publiſhed the day before; one ſaid the author ſhould not be encouraged, for he was anti-anti ſomething, oh, ay, anti-miniſterial—Another declared, it muſt be a moſt deſpicable performance, for he had ſeen the fellow who wrote it, in the park ſeveral times with holes in his ſtockings. A young gentlewoman-looking ſort of a lady, vowed it was ſo immenſely fatiguing to read any thing, except the Public Advertiſer, that ſhe cou'd not ſupport it—ſo ſhe ſaid, that ſhe never would look into a book unleſs it was Hoyle, indeed—but as to the work or volume they talked of, ſhe was ſure, though ſhe never looked into it, or ever would, that it muſt be a vulgar piece of ſtuff by the title.

So thought I to myſelf, mercy upon us! what poor fancyful, fantaſtical things ſome folks may be, who give their verdict about things they don't know, and conceit themſelves to be clever ſort of people, becauſe they pretend to talk, without underſtanding any thing they ſpeak about.

I am determined, thought I to myſelf, never to give them the opportunity of finding fault with me for writing a book. But it happened after that, a friend came to ſee me—ay, it's now next monday juſt a fortnight ſince—and we fell into talking about the times; and he aſked me a great many queſtions concerning foreign parts; and as I had not time then to reſolve them all, I lent him my journal, and he came with it back in two days time, and perſuaded me to print it—but my friend told me, that it was proper for me to put out a preface before my book, to ſhow what it was; for he ſaid, all authors did hang out ſuch ſort of things: but I told him, that I was only a ſailor, and not an author; and as to a preface, why I knew not how to go about it. As to the journal, why, well and good, any body might

might be welcome to it, and much good may it do them with it; but as to holding a diſcourſe before hand, why I know no more on it, than I do of riding a horſe-match.

It was all a caſe for that, he ſaid, I muſt ſtand upon one tack or t'other about it; ſo he clapped pen, ink and paper along ſide, and bid me begin my preface.

I cou'd not help ſtaring at him, to be ſure, for I was as much at a loſs as a dancing-maſter in the bilbows—however, write I muſt—ſo I begun.

Wind S S. W. Uſhant bearing—but avaſt, ſays my Friend, that way won't do—that writing's in wrong trim: this is the fault of all you voyage writers—your accounts are three parts out of four, filled with winds, diſtances, bearings, variations, currents, headlands, ſuch unentertaining accounts—you muſt leave all them out. I look'd at my friend, juſt for all the world (as I ſuppoſe) a landman wou'd at me, if I was to try to talk Latin: I told him he was wrong, but I ſuppoſed that he new beſt. So he might go on, if he pleaſed; but for me to pretend to write, and not write in ſhip ſhape, why it was all the ſame as coming into ſoundings without a lead line.

At laſt, though he agreed to let me make it out my own way, but then he would overhawl my dialect, as he called it.

But that I ſaid would not do, I muſt ſay my ſay my own way, as to clearing the book of winds, bearings and ſo forth, with all my heart, though I muſt tell it juſt as I know how to tell it; beſides, as I ſaid to him, don't every body talk and write in their own manner. You ſhall hear jockies talk about off and near ſide, and ſcholars about nouns and pronouns, and ſoldiers of flanks and vans and rears; and why then may not we about fore and aft and latitudes. I remember my father, who was in the Torbay at Vigo, he uſed to tell ſome ſtories when he was at home that all the land-men liked, yet they were all worded, as we ſailors talk; and ſince I don't know how to make out a preface, I'll tell one of my father's old ſtories, concerning how one of his meſs-mates once went a hunting.

Will Oakham met Jack Spunyarn one day on the beach, and Jack had his ſtarboard arm ſlung in a handkerchief; ſo ſays Will, what cheer Jack, what have you got your arm clued up in the brails for?

I don't know, ſays Jack, but it ant block and block with my ſhoulder as it uſed to be.

How ſo, enquires Will?

Why, I'll tell you, replies Spunyarn; laſt week, you muſt know, I went to ſee father; ſo he aſked me to take a day's ſailing a hunting with him—it was too late then, ſo we all turned into hammock; but next morning we were piped all hands to mount, and as the ſwabber rigg'd my horſe, I aſk'd how the beaſt went, and for fear he ſhould be too much by the head, I had a back ſtay clapped on.

At the larboard ſide of a gravel pit we ſpied a hare at anchor—ſo we gave her chaſe, and ſhe tack'd, and we tack'd, and juſt as I had weather'd her, my horſe came bump aſhore upon a ſtone—the back ſtay broke, he pitch'd me over the forecaſtle, came keel upwards upon me, and unſhipped my ſhoulder—ſo there was an end of the ſailors hunting, and my preface, good friend, and a good voyage through life to you.

M. F.

Epitaph by Mr. ROBERT LLOYD.

REST undiſturb'd ye much lamented pair,
The ſmiling infant, and the riſing heir;
Ah! what avails it that the bloſſoms ſhoot,
In early promiſe of maturer fruit.
If Death's chill hand ſhall nip their infant bloom,
And wither all their honours in the tomb;
Yet weep not, if in Life's allotted ſhare,
Swift fled their youth, they knew not age's care.

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES SELECTED,

For JULY 1762.

CONTINUATION of the AMOURS of WIT and OECONOMY.

AS ſoon as PRUDENCE re-received his ſiſter's card, he order'd beds to be got ready, and waited himſelf in the porch of his dwelling-houſe to honour his ſiſter's recommendation.

As WIT was walking from his houſe, he broke out into raptures on the gracefulneſs of Miſs OECONOMY's figure; and in the pretty poetical ſtile of lovers declared, that there was Eloquence in her looks, and ſhe ſpoke in her ſilence; that ſhe was more lovely than the faireſt bloſſom of the ſpring; that the bluſh on her cheeks made the coral turn pale; that her teeth were finer poliſhed than pearl; her breath more aromatic than breezes from the Spice Iſlands; her neck ſullied the undrifted ſnow; that the ſtars to her eyes were but gloworms tails; and that the converſation of Celeſtials to her company, was as dull as a winter's noon to a May-day's morn.

HERMES, who was never better pleaſed than when he could promote miſchief, inſiſted upon carrying a billet doux to her next morning. This WIT did not immediately aſſent to; he had never yet tried his talent in love letters, and had often heard MERCURY ſay, that a man might be very entertaining as a companion, yet contemptible as a writer; and that they who talked the beſt, generally wrote the worſt; and that when men of repartee and high frolic would become writers, for the moſt part they were as much at a loſs, as a milk-maid among her betters. Therefore WIT told HERMES, he would think about the affair, but——he had not opportunity to ſay any more, for they were arrived at the houſe of PRUDENCE, who received them with abundance of hoſpitality, made ſome apologies for the homelineſs of his dwelling, inducted WIT into the parlour, and obſerved to him, that it was rather too late, or they would have drank a glaſs of home brewed together.

But WIT, who was as averſe to keeping good hours, as he was to keeping his accounts, replied, time only was to be minded by thoſe who were to be paid for it; that the ſingle-locked glutton would not ſtay for them, why ſhould they ſtay for him? that the preſent moment was all we could pretend to; what we had, we enjoyed, the reſt was no more to us than fame to the dead; that we ought to pick the ſweet morſels of pleaſure in our prime, and toſs the ſcraps of our age to the iron-toothed offal-monger; that he deſpiſed all time-pieces; and that Inclination and Opportunity ought to be Life's Regulators.

PRUDENCE, who was a ſtranger to ſuch ſort of doctrine, ſtared at WIT,

as a ſhepherd would at a wire-dancer. He was amazed at the levity of his gueſt's converſation, and yet could not help being pleaſed with his delivering himſelf in ſo agreeable a manner.

And it is certain, whatever ſerious-looking Self-denial may ſay to the contrary, that *Pleaſantry* may be taken againſt the whole field of *Philoſophy*, and *Whim* will always win the ſweep-ſtakes.

So great is the prevalence of good breeding, that it will now and then force even PRUDENCE to act out of Character, which he then did, for he drew a long cork for his gueſt at midnight.——— However, the hoſt took care to let his gueſt know, but in ſuch a manner it cou'd not be taken ill, that it was paſt twelve o'clock—upon which WIT ſung the following ſong; which, for the entertainment of thoſe readers who have not yet met with it, we ſhall inſert—— as follows.

I.

ONE evening good Humour took Wit as his gueſt,
Reſolved to indulge in a ſenſible feaſt;
Their liquor was Claret, and Friendſhip their hoſt,
And Mirth, Song, and Sentiment garniſhed each toaſt.
Derry down.

II.

But while, like true Bucks, they enjoy'd their deſign,
For the joys of a Buck lie in Love, Wit and Wine;
Alarm'd they all heard at the door a loud knock,
And the watchman hoarſe bellow'd, *'twas paſt* 12 *o'clock.*
Derry, &c.

III.

They nimbly ran down, the diſturbing dog found,
And up ſtairs they dragg'd the impertinent bound;
When brought to the light, how much were they pleas'd,
To ſee——'twas the grey glutton TIME they had ſeiz'd.
Derry, &c.

IV.

His glaſs as his lanthorn, his ſcythe as his pole,
And his ſingle lock dangled a down his ſmooth ſkull:
My friends (quoth he, coughing) I thought fit to knock,
And bid ye be gone, for 'tis paſs'd 12 o'clock.
Derry, &c.

V.

Says the venom'd tooth'd ſavage, on this advice fix,
Tho' NATURE ſtrikes *Twelve*, FOLLY ſtill points to *Six*;
He longer had preach'd, but no longer they'd bear it,
So hid him at once in a hogſhead of Claret.
Derry, &c.

VI.

This is right, call'd out WIT, while you're yet in your prime,
There is nothing like Claret for killing of *Time*.
Huzza, reply'd Love, now no more can he knock,
Or, impertinent tell us, 'tis paſt 12 o'clock.
Derry, &c.

VII.

Since Time is confin'd to our wine, let us think,
By this maxim were ſure of our time when we drink;

With

With bumpers, my Lad, let our glaſſes be prim'd,
Now we're certain our drinking is always well Tim'd.

Derry, &c.

It is an obſervation made, either before or ſince the Flood, that when *Sobriety* goes off guard, Rakery comes on. PRUDENCE grew very fond of his gueſt, many long corks were drawn, ſeveral droll ſongs were ſung, and many good things ſaid—but WIT grew rather too perſonal in his repartees, and his Hoſt began to be ſerious in his obſervations. PRUDENCE began to give WIT advice, which was as diſagreable to the young Genius, as if he had offer'd him phyſic. They began to grow out of temper with each other; and as the wine went about, their altercations increaſed; from words they proceeded to blows, and WIT ingratefully, with the help of HERMES, beat PRUDENCE out of doors.

OECONOMY's brother immediately hurry'd away to his ſiſter's, rapped at the door, as if there was a fire in the neighbourhood; and the moment the ſtreet door was opened for him, ran up to his ſiſter's chamber, and waking her, very haſtily inſiſted (without allowing her time to recollect herſelf) that ſhe ſhould take an oath immediately never to give any countenance to that ſtrange raſcal WIT, or ever ſpeak to him again.

At that very inſtant, it happen'd the young lady was in the midſt of a very agreeable dream; ſhe ſuppoſed that WIT had been her partner at an aſſembly that night, that he had ſeen her home, and was juſt then ſaluting her—when PRUDENCE broke in and diſturbed her.——It muſt certainly (as Miſs Dy obſerved) be moſt cruelly provoking.

Beſides, his demanding ſuch a thing in ſo peremptory a manner, nothing being ſo *mal à propos*, as advice in the ſtile of an injunction, eſpecially to any young lady, who had ſenſe enough to think for herſelf.

To be continued.

To a LADY, ſent with a Pair of SILK GARTERS.

DAphne, my Fair, accept from me,
The humbleſt of thy martyrs,
A wreath to bind each ivory knee;
A ſilken pair of Garters.

May never theſe their truſt beguile,
In ſlips to ladies ſhocking;
Nor ever quit, o'er hill, or ſtile,
Their old ally, the ſtocking.

" Now, *honi ſoit qui mal y penſe*
" Quoth EDWARD, knighthood's donor,
" When ſhuffled off in mazy dance,
" The Garter ſlipp'd its owner.

" And let it not, my lords, be told
" To worthy knight's diſgrace,
" That ſmiles among my barons bold
" 'Ere flaſh'd a lady's face.

" Nor 'ere ſhall waggery deride,
" Or fling his jeſts upon her,
" Lord, Earls, and Dukes, ſhall kneel with pride,
" To wear this badge of honour.

" Hence if we truſt hiſtoric fame,
" Truth's general recorder,
" Th' original of knighthood came,
" And Garters ſacred order."

May theſe around the bed-poſt ſtrung
In love's prophetic charms,
Paint to thy dream the ſhepherd young,
Who'll fold thee to his arms.

If happy then ſome lover new,
Shall pleaſe thy wand'ring ſight,
O may he love, as Damon true,
And bleſs thee with delight.

Should Damon 'ere behold that day,
The ſight would all unnerve him:
Yet do not thou his gift repay,
His own will better ſerve him.

QUESTIONS, Mathemathical, Algebraical, &c. By G. A. STEVENS.

IF the diagram of an anagram, is equal in ratio to the conic ſection of an epigram, what is the ſolid contents of common ſenſe, to the cube root of a rebus?

If the twang of a Chineſe gong be equal in uniſon to the 3d, 5th, or 8th of a cauldron, whoſe diameter is 32 feet 4 inches, what is the ſuperior force of elaſtic percuſſion, from the ſound of one pair of Kettle-drums, to the ſingle note of a ſolus Drum Battledore?

Let the attitude of Goody Crouche's joint-ſtool, while he is ſeated on it from any given diſtance, be taken perpendicularly from A to B; then let a diagonal line be ſtruck from his heel to his knee C D, and a horizontal one then muſt be drawn from E to F.

Then ſuffer the parabolic curve G H to deſcribe $\frac{7}{3}$ of the ſegment of the ellipſis T K; which, multiplied by the third of the diameter, proves the center of gravity.

Two ladies being in company with two gentlemen, *viz.* W Z cum X Y; they went right hand and left for 8 minutes, 4 ſeconds and $\frac{1}{3}$ without ſtopping; the room was 18 feet wide, 22 feet long: I demand how many times, during the going right and left, W ſhook hands with Y, who was partner with Z; and how often double U's partner ſhook hands with Z?

N. B. This is a prize queſtion, and the lady or gentleman which reſolves it, ſhall be rewarded with a pound of gingerbread game nuts.

A Scale of Merit, for the uſe of all PLAYERS in Town and Country.

TWO Actors belonging to the Theatres Royal, (viz. one to one houſe, and the other to the other) drank laſt night one pint of Rack at the Shakeſpear, while two country Players were drinking one quart of Porter at the Black Lyon; from whence the following calculation was made.

The price of a pint of Rack punch, reduced to its loweſt denomination, is 96 halfpence. The price of a pot of Porter is 7 halfpence. Now as 7 is to 96, ſo is the merit of Country Players or Strolers to Houſe Actors.

The Power of INNOCENCE. A true Story, by the Author of the Fable of the Cock and the Doves.

WHEN firſt the nuptials ſtate we prove,
We live the happy life of love;
But when familiar charms, no more
Inſpire the bliſs, they gave before,
Each leſs delighting, leſs is lov'd,
Firſt this, then that, is diſapprov'd;
Complacence flies, neglect ſucceeds,
Neglect diſdain and hatred breeds.
'Twas thus a pair, who long time prov'd
The joys to love and be belov'd,
At length fell out for trifling things,
From trifling, anger moſtly ſprings.
The wiſh to pleaſe forſook each breaſt,
Love's throne by baſeleſs rage poſſeſs'd;
Reſolv'd to part, they'd meet no more:
Enough — the chariots at the door.
The manſion was my lady's own;
Sir John reſolv'd to live in town;
Writings were drawn, each cauſe agreed,
Both vow'd, they'd ne'er recal the deed.
The chariots wait, why this delay?
The ſequel ſhall the cauſe diſplay.
One lovely girl the lady bore,
Dear pledge of joys ſhe taſtes no more;
The Father's, Mother's darling, ſhe,
Now liſp'd, and prattled on each knee.
Sir John, when riſing to depart,
Turn'd to the darling of his heart,
And cry'd, with ardour in his eye,
"Come, Bettſy, bid Mama good-by."
The lady, trembling, anſwer'd, "No—
"Go, kiſs Papa, my Bettſy, go.
"The child ſhall live with me"—ſhe cry'd.
"The child ſhall chuſe, Sir John re-
"reply'd."
Poor Bettſy, look'd at each, by turns,
And each the ſtarting tear diſcerns.

My

My lady aſks, with doubt and fear,
"Will you not live with me, my dear?"
Yes, half reſolv'd, reply'd the child,
And, half ſuppreſs'd her tears, ſhe ſmil'd,
"Come, Bettſy, cry'd Sir John, you'll go,
"And live with dear Papa, I know."
Yes, Bettſy cry'd—the lady then
Addreſs'd the wond'ring child again.
"The time to live with both is o'er,
"This day we part to meet no more:
"Chuſe then"—here grief o'erflow'd her breaſt,
And tears burſt out, too long ſuppreſs'd.
The child, who tears and chiding join'd,
Suppos'd Papa, diſpleas'd, unkind;
And try'd, with all her little ſkill,
To ſooth his oft relenting will.
Do, cry'd the liſper, Pappy! do
Love dear Mama!—Mama loves you!
Subdu'd, the ſource of manly pride,
No more his looks his heart bely'd;
The tender tranſport forc'd it's way;
They both confeſs'd each other's ſway;
And prompted by the ſocial ſmart,
Breaſt ruſh'd to breaſt, and heart to heart.
Each claſp'd their bettſy, o'er and o'er,
And Tom drove empty from the door.
Yea that have paſſions for a tear,
Give nature vent, and drop it here.

The Contention between POVERTY and RICHES, with the Adventures of FLATTERY.

IN the vale of Tempe, there once dwelt a mighty Prince, whoſe name was *Riches*. He married the heireſs of the family of *Plenty*, by her he had a ſon and a daughter, their names were *Prodigality* and *Avarice*. *Prodigality* the Son, fell in love with the Lady *Luxury*, from which match ſprung the Cripple *Miſery*. *Avarice* the daughter, was ſtole away by her father's ſteward, *Oppreſſion*, to whom ſhe bore before wedlock one ſon, named *Infamy*.

The kingdom of *Riches*, was bounded on the north by a vaſt ridge of mountains, on the other ſide of which, in the cave of *Sloth*, lived the Sorcereſs *Poverty*, to whom *Luxury* and *Prodigality* fled, attended by the grand-children of *Riches*, *Infamy* and *Miſery*, and perſuaded *Poverty* to make a viſit to the land of *Plenty*. Inſtructed by her gueſts, with the help of inchantments, ſhe, in a thick fog, ſailed over the rocky confines, and gently dropped on an unlucky night, into a pleaſant vale, called the ſeat of *Good-humour*.

Here, midſt cooling zephyrs, fanning gales, waving woods, whiſpering breezes, and murmuring ſtreams, the little god of love was ſporting, and on that fatal evening had been revelling in the palace of *Delight*, reeling out, he found this Sorcereſs, his ſenſes heated with wine, did not permit him to diſcover who ſhe was, but he eagerly conveyed her to a farm-houſe, called *Hoſpitality*. In the morning when he awoke, and found it was *Poverty* he had by his ſide, *Love* fled away affrighted; there ſhe was delivered of a ſon, the fruits of that night's acquaintance. She called his name *Invention*, and by him ſhe was maintained; he built for her the palace of *Wantonneſs*, where, under the ſhape of a woman of pleaſure, ſhe uſed to be viſited by the Servants of *Riches*. Them ſhe ſoon, by her ſpells, diſabled, then turned them over to the Gaoler *Diſeaſe*, who kept them priſoner in the Caſtle of *Shame*.

While theſe things were tranſacting in the kingdom of *Riches*, two young ladies, one a legimitate, and the other a natural child of the ſame father, their names *Fiction* and *Truth*, were travelling that way, but before they reached it, *Fiction* aroſe before day-break, dreſſed herſelf in her ſiſter's cloaths, and came into the city. *Invention* fell in love with her, ſhe bore him the baſtard *Romance*, by whoſe help they erected the fort of *Superſtition*. Now *Tumult* and *Deſpair* filled the once happy plains; the palace of *Delight* was deſtroyed; *Love* ſheltered himſelf in the cottage where *Truth* was left, and they were both maintained by a very venerable old gentleman, called *Honour*. *Plenty* took wing, *Riches* lay hid, *Infamy* took poſ-

ſeſſion

ſeſſion of his grand-father's eſtate, and immediately new modelled his houſhold. *Lazineſs*, he made gentleman of the bed-chamber; *Hyprocriſy*, his chaplain; *Debauch*, his cook; *Flattery*, maſter of the ceremonies; *Pride*, his wardrobe keeper, and *Riot*, his companion.

Juſtice beheld, with indignation, the outrages committed, and ſent the Shepherd *Induſtry* to re-inſtate *Riches*, by whoſe help *Poverty* was defeated, *Superſtition* pulled down, *Plenty* recalled, the houſe of *Wantonneſs* deſtroyed, and a plain dwelling erected in its ſtead, called *Content*, where he lived with his bride the nymph *Tranquillity*, with whom came *Love*, *Truth* and *Honour*. He then altered his houſhold. *Piety*, was made his chaplain; *Exerciſe*, his phyſician; *Prudence* and *Honour*, his ſtewards; *Love* and *Truth*, his partners; *Humanity*, his companion; *Compaſſion*, *Frugality* and *Obedience*, his domeſtics, and the ſons of *Labour*, his workmen. *Poverty* was baniſhed to her cave, and *Lazineſs* with her; *Riot* broke his neck: *Debauch* died of a ſurfeit; *Hyprocriſy* took to the ſtage; *Invention* hired himſelf to a poet; *Pride* became pimp to a nobleman; *Infamy* was hanged, and *Miſery* put into the workhouſe. The fairy *Flattery* was ſentenced to wander over the earth, ſubject to every inconvenience equal to mortals, except death, for a term of years. As ſhe wandered penſive along a highwayman happened to meet her, but inſtead of robbing her, carried her home, left off the road, took a large inn, and made her bar-keeper. She there bore her lover a ſon, called *Deceit*, who turned Gameſter. It is to be remarked, that her voice was the moſt melodious in the world, and every body that heard her once ſing fell in love with her. And one day a nobleman's ſon going to ſtand candidate for a borough, took her with him to aſſiſt his election.

After doing my young lord's buſineſs, the inhabitants petitioned her to ſtay with them. She ſoon new modelled the town; to the men ſhe taught the art of writing love-letters, the women ſhe inſtructed in the uſe of looking-glaſſes.

The curate of the pariſh hearing of her power, ſent her up with a letter to his biſhop; but on the road a counteſs fell in love with her, took her home, and ſhe grew ſo great a favourite, that my lady would hear of nothing, or grant nothing but what this talkative ſprite had a hand in, ſo that the fairy was employed from the lady's toilet to the turnſpit in the ſcullery. This lady had many woers, but not any could make an impreſſion on her heart, till one more ſharp-ſighted than the reſt, bribed the fairy to his aſſiſtance, and by her management in a month's time married the lady, and in another month, ſuch is the ingratitude of man, kicked *Flattery* out of doors. She was picked up by a poor poet, to whom ſhe taught the art of dedication; but he ſending her with a copy of verſes in praiſe of virtue to a kept miſtreſs, the courtezan begged her of him, and maintained her as an interpreter to all her lovers; but at laſt the woman of pleaſure falling really in love, ſhe diſmiſſed *Flattery*, who then hired herſelf to a Face-painter, then turned mantua-maker, next lady's woman, and at laſt ſet up a milliners-ſhop, there the prime miniſter met her, and brought her to court. But he falling into diſgrace, ſhe forſook him, and reſolved from that time forward to attach herſelf to no one in particular, but for the good of the public, ſhe is to be heard of at a great man's levee, and a rich man's table, in the beginning of courtſhip, and at the latter end of a petition, but ſeldom ſeen a month after matrimony, nor ever to be found at the tavern after the third bottle.

CHAP. I. Of the SEAMAN'S Naval Hiſtory; or FORE-CASTLE'S Journal.

BEFORE we went to war this laſt trip, we and the French both made a deal of lee-way more nor we ought, concerning ſettling and unſettling the bounds

bounds and diſtances in Nova Scotia, or Acadia; and ſomehow or another, for want of our pricking of a right courſe, or making proper obſervations, or ſomething or another (my head was never freighted with politics) but it was owing to ſomething of miſmanagement in that affair, one ſide or to'ther, not being clear in latitude and longitude, or elſe we had had no occaſion to go to war together.

I hope no offence to the gentlefolks who were ordered to keep a good look out at Utrecht, when the peace was upon the ſtocks, they underſtood making of peace better than making of maps, or elſe they wou'd have been more clear in dividing the limits of each party: but the greateſt people don't know every thing, and this puts me in mind how other men may be out of their element, as well as a ſailor on horſeback.

At the firſt diſcovery of the Weſt-Indies by the Portugueze and Spaniards, the Pope was Lord High Admiral of Chriſtendom, in the way of church ſervice; and the churchmen then had all the laymen in tow; ſo that whatever was done, the Pope's leave muſt be aſked for it. Now, when the firſt adventurers landed upon the large weſt continent, one ſaid, this is my birth; and to'ther ſaid, this is mine; and I belong to the ſtarboard ſide, and I'll have the larboard ſide; but they could not tell how to make it out, ſo they ſent to the Pope, and he took a pen and ink, and paſſed a line fore and aft upon a ſheet of paper, and ſaid, on this ſide is your's; and on this ſide is your's.—But he was out in his draught, for want of knowing the country as he ſhould do, and ſeveral wars were the occaſion of it; and ſo it was here with us—and how cou'd it be otherwiſe, when perhaps they might know not enough of geography, the make of the earth, the declination of the pole, ſurveying, nor geometry.

When a veſſel is not in right trim, ſhe can't ſail as ſhe ſhould do. Now this was the caſe in Nova Scotia, the French traders complained of the Engliſh traders, the Engliſh traders of the French, ſo there was very little way made towards an accommodation.

At laſt there was an order made, that the treaty ſhould be overhawled again, to explain the ſenſe on't. This you'll ſay was double trouble, but people ſometimes love to do that in twice, which they might do at once. I remember a fleet of ours being ſent to the banks of New Foundland (though it's ſuch hazy weather there) to look for the French fleet; and then we ſent out another fleet to convoy the firſt fleet home. Now if the firſt had been ſtrong enough, we ſhould not have had any occaſion for the trouble of the ſecond; and we might have known where the French fleet had been bound, and how many there were, if we had gone to a good market with ſome ſecret-ſervice money, and bought a right parcel of freſh intelligence. However, I don't underſtand theſe things as they ſhould be; we ſailors are only to do juſt as we are bid, and ſo we do; and I wiſh every body that gives us orders knew as well what to bid us do, as we to do it——But to return to my journal.

In the year of our Lord 1759, there were commiſſaries, French and Engliſh, ſending and proving, and declaring and claiming, and denying and explaining, all about this Nova Scotia, or Acadia; and the French made falſe maps to get their demands allow'd of; but they could not fetch us up with ſuch ſchemes, however. Yet while we were becalmed with ſuch diſputes, the Monſeers ſtood upon to'ther tack, and away they ſteer'd all along the river Miſſiſſipi, then down the great lake Ontario, which runs into the river St. Lawrence; nay, they grew ſo impudent, that they run up a fort, called Crown Point, upon our New York territories.

And we happened at this time to commit a blunder in politics; but we don't often do theſe things. The affair was thus. The Indians grew quite tired of the French government, and one and all expreſſed a deſire of living under

under the Engliſh. This was the only thing which in that part of the world we cou'd wiſh for. But how did we endeavour to ſplice them as friends to us? —Not as we ſhould have done, I aſſure you.

For the Indians are the moſt ſuſpicious perſons imaginable—they are to be led eaſily—but, like the Engliſh, the Devil can't drive them. Inſtead of treating them as we ſhou'd have done, with a few paltry preſents of glaſs beads, two-penny knives, and halfpenny rings; or making them merry once or twice with Jamaica ſpirits (cheap enough you'll ſay) we ſent a ſurveyor all along their coaſt, to find out proper places to build forts upon; and when the ſimple inhabitants came about him to know what he was about—by his frowns, and his nods, and ſuch other geſtures, and as theſe ſavages cou'd only gueſs by ſigns, his buſineſs ſeem'd more dark, ay, and of much greater conſequence than it really was—the inhabitants were all alarmed, they fancy'd he was meaſuring the earth, to carry it on board ſhip with him, and that they ſhould not have a foot of land to ſtand upon.

Then ſeveral of our odd ſort of Engliſh people ſet up a trading company, to deal with theſe new friends of ours, and endeavoured to get the weather-gage of the reſt of the dealers of Virginia and Penſilvania, and not let them come along ſide at all of our new allies——but they were in too much hurry——they ſpread ſuch a deal of canvas, they brought their maſt by the board: the Indians were frighted, and ſheered off; and indeed the very traders of our own, which the new adventurers wanted to ſhut out, were one means to ſtir up the Indians to be more jealous, if poſſible, than they were naturally.

There was another thing, in which I think we miſt our reckoning; for as a ſhip can never come to port, unleſs the owners will agree where to ſend her, juſt before the war broke out, the New England Aſſembly granted a ſum of money for building places of ſecurity upon the Ohio, for the defence and ſafety of our traders. This was allowed to be entirely neceſſary; and if a war broke out, which was then expected to do, our trade in them parts muſt be loſt for want of ſuch places. Yet the committee cou'd never agree where thoſe houſes ſhou'd be built—— Every one ſaid ſuch things ſhould be—but where were they to be? why no where—thoſe reſolutions, like a great many other good reſolutions, never came to any thing, they founder'd in harbour; ſo that you ſee Old England is not always alone in the wrong—— her youngeſt ſiſter can ſometimes ſail in conſort with her.

To be continued.

SIR,

If the EDITOR of the *Beauties of all the Magazines ſelected*, &c. like this remaining part of the letter performed by the ſame maſterly pen as the former, and think proper to give it a place, they are very welcome.

Your's, &c.

Oxford, June 16, 1762.

Continuation of INFELIX's Story.

INFELIX now ſits down to continue her narrative. I am convinced, that nothing would more powerfully preſerve youth from irregularity, or guard inexperience from ſeduction, than a juſt deſcription of the condition into which the wanton plunges herſelf, and therefore hope, that my letter may be a ſufficient antidote to my example.

After the diſtraction, heſitation and delays, which the timidity of guilt naturally produces, I was removed to lodgings in a diſtant part of the town, under one of the characters commonly aſſumed upon ſuch occaſions. Here being by my circumſtances condemned to ſolitude, I paſt moſt of my hours in bitterneſs and anguiſh. The converſation of the people with whom I was placed, was not at all capable of engaging my attention, or diſpoſſeſſing the

reigning ideas. The books which I carried to my retreat were ſuch, as heightened my abhorrence of myſelf; for I was not ſo far abandoned, as to ſink voluntarily into corruption, or endeavour to conceal from my own mind the enormity of my crime.

My relation remitted none of his fondneſs, but viſited me ſo often, that I was ſometimes afraid, leſt his aſſiduity ſhould expoſe him to ſuſpicion. Whenever he came he found me weeping, and was therefore leſs delightfully entertained than he expected. After frequent expoſtulation upon the unreaſonableneſs of my ſorrow, and innumerable proteſtations of everlaſting regard, he at laſt found, that I was more affected with the loſs of my innocence, than the danger of my fame, and that he might not be diſturbed by my remorſe, began to lull my conſcience with the opiates of irreligion. His arguments were ſuch, as my courſe of life has ſince expoſed me often to the neceſſity of hearing, vulgar, empty, and fallacious; yet they at firſt confounded me by their novelty, filled me with doubt and perplexity, and interrupted that peace, which I began to feel from the ſincerity of my repentance, without ſubſtituting any other ſupport. I liſtened a while to his impious gabble, but its influence was ſoon overpowered by natural reaſon, and early education, and the convictions which this new attempt gave me of his baſeneſs completed my abhorrence. I have heard of barbarians, who, when tempeſts drive ſhips upon their coaſt, decoy them to the rocks, that they may plunder their lading; and have always thought that wretches, thus mercileſs in their depredations, ought to be deſtroyed by a general inſurrection of all ſocial beings; yet how light is this guilt to the crime of him, who in the agitations of remorſe cuts away the anchor of piety, and when he has drawn aſide credulity from the paths of virtue, hides the light of heaven, which would direct her to return. I had hitherto conſidered him as a man equally betrayed with myſelf, by the concurrence of appetite and opportunity; but I now ſaw with horror, that he was contriving to perpetuate his gratification, and was deſirous to fit me to his purpoſe by complete and radical corruption.

To eſcape, however, was not yet in my power. I could ſupport the expences of my condition only by the continuance of his favour. He provided all that was neceſſary, and in a few weeks, congratulated me upon my eſcape from the danger, which we had both expected with ſo much anxiety. I then began to remind him of his promiſe, to reſtore me with my fame uninjured to the world. He promiſed me in general terms, that nothing ſhould be wanting which his power could add to my happineſs, but forbore to releaſe me from my confinement. I knew how much my reception in the world depended upon my ſpeedy return, and was therefore outrageouſly impatient of his delays, which I now perceived to be only artifices of lewdneſs. He told me at laſt, with an appearance of ſorrow, that all hopes of reſtoration to my former ſtate were for ever precluded; that chance had diſcovered my ſecret, and malice divulged it; and that nothing now remained but to ſeek a retreat more private, where curioſity or hatred could never find us.

The rage, anguiſh, and reſentment which I felt at this account are not to be expreſſed. I was in ſo much dread of reproach and infamy, which he repreſented as purſuing me with full cry, that I yielded myſelf implicitly to his diſpoſal, and was removed with a thouſand ſtudied precautions thro' by-ways and dark paſſages, to another houſe, where I harraſſed him with perpetual ſolicitations for a ſmall annuity, that might enable me to live in the country with obſcurity and innocence.

This demand he at firſt evaded with ardent profeſſions, but in time appeared offended at my importunity and diſtruſt; and having one day endeavoured to ſooth me with uncommon expreſſions of tenderneſs, when he found my diſcontent immoveable, left me with ſome inarti-

culate murmurs of anger. I was pleaſed that he was at laſt rouſed to ſenſibility, and expecting that he would at his next viſit comply with my requeſt, lived with great tranquility upon the money in my hands, and was ſo much pleaſed with this pauſe of perſecution, that I did not reflect how much his abſence had exceeded the uſual intervals, till I was alarmed with the danger of wanting ſubſiſtence.

I then ſuddenly contracted my expences, but was unwilling to ſupplicate for aſſiſtance. Neceſſity however ſoon overcame my modeſty, or my pride, and I applied to him by a letter, but had no anſwer. I writ in terms more preſſing, but without effect. I then ſent an agent to enquire after him, who informed me, that he had quitted his houſe, and was gone with his family to reſide for ſome time upon his eſtate in *Ireland*.

However ſhocked at this abrupt departure, I was yet unwilling to believe that he could wholly abandon me, and therefore by the ſale of my cloaths I ſupported myſelf, expecting that every poſt would bring me relief. Thus I paſſed ſeven months between hope and defection, in a gradual approach to poverty and diſtreſs, emaciated with diſcontent, and bewildered with uncertainty. At laſt my landlady, after many hints of the neceſſity of a new lover, took the opportunity of my abſence to ſearch my boxes, and miſſing ſome of my apparel, ſeized the remainder for rent, and led me to the door.

To remonſtrate againſt legal cruelty was vain, to ſupplicate obdurate brutality was hopeleſs. I went away I knew not whither, and wandered about without any ſettled purpoſe, unacquainted with the uſual expedients of miſery, unqualified for laborious offices, afraid to meet an eye that had ſeen me before, and hopeleſs of relief from thoſe who were ſtrangers to my former condition. Night came on in the midſt of my diſtraction, and I ſtill continued to wander, till the menaces of the watch obliged me to ſhelter myſelf in a covered paſſage.

Next day I procured a lodging in the backward garret of a mean houſe, and employed my landlady to enquire for a ſervice. My applications were generally rejected for want of a character. At length, I was received at a draper's; but when it was known to my miſtreſs that I had only one gown, and that of ſilk, ſhe was of opinion that I looked like a thief, and without warning hurried me away. I then tried to ſupport myſelf by my needle, and by my landlady's recommendation, obtained a little work from a ſhop, and for three weeks lived without repining; but when my punctuality had gained me ſo much reputation, that I was truſted to make up a head of ſome value, one of my fellow-lodgers ſtole the lace, and I was obliged to fly from a proſecution.

Thus driven again into the ſtreets, I lived upon the leaſt that could ſupport me, and at night accommodated myſelf under pent-houſes as well as I could. At length I became abſolutely pennyleſs; and having ſtrolled all day without ſuſtenance, was at the cloſe of the evening accoſted by an elderly man with an invitation to a tavern. I refuſed him with heſitation; he ſeized me by the hand, and drew me into a neighbouring houſe, where, when he ſaw my face pale with hunger, and my eyes ſwelling with tears, he ſpurned me from him, and bad me cant and whine in ſome other place; he for his part would take care of his pockets.

I ſtill continued to ſtand in the way, having ſcarcely ſtrength to walk farther, when another ſoon addreſſed me in the ſame manner. When he ſaw the ſame tokens of calamity, he conſidered that I might be obtained at a cheap rate, and therefore quickly made overtures, which I had no longer firmneſs to reject. By this man I was maintained four months in penurious wickedneſs, and then abandoned to my former condition, from which I was delivered by another keeper. In this abject ſtate I have now paſſed four years, the drudge of extortion, and the ſport of drunkenneſs; ſometimes the property of one

one man, and ſometimes the common prey of accidental lewdneſs; at one time tricked up for ſale by the miſtreſs of a brothel, at another begging in the ſtreets to be relieved from hunger by wickedneſs; without any hope in the day, but of finding ſome whom folly or exceſs may expoſe to my allurements; and without any reflections at night, but ſuch as guilt and terror impreſs upon me.

If thoſe who paſs their days in plenty and ſecurity, could viſit for an hour the diſmal receptacles to which the proſtitute retires from her nocturnal excurſions, and ſee the wretches that lie crowded together, mad with intemperance, ghaſtly with famine, nauſeous with filth, and noiſome with diſeaſe; it would not be eaſy for any degree of abhorrence to harden them againſt compaſſion, or to repreſs the deſire which they muſt immediately feel, to reſcue ſuch numbers of human beings from a ſtate ſo dreadful.

It is ſaid, that in *France* they annually evacuate their ſtreets, and ſhip their proſtitutes and vagabonds to their colonies. If the women that infeſt this city had the ſame opportunity of eſcaping from their miſeries, I believe very little force would be neceſſary; for who among them can dread any change? many of us indeed are wholly unqualified for any but ſervile employments, and thoſe perhaps would require the care of a magiſtrate to hinder them from following the ſame practices in another country; but others are only precluded by infamy from reformation, and would gladly be delivered on any terms from the neceſſity of guilt, and tyranny of chance. No place but a populous city can afford opportunities for open proſtitution, and where the eye of juſtice can attend to individuals, thoſe who cannot be made good may be reſtrained from miſchief. For my part, I ſhould exult at the privilege of baniſhment, and think myſelf happy in any region, that ſhould reſtore me once again to honeſty and peace.

I am, Sir, &c.

INFELIX.

We are obliged to our Correſpondents for every Piece they ſend us; but beg, for the future, they will ſpecify from whom they take what they favour us with (if they are not originals) for we find this Narrative ſigned Infelix *belong to the Author of the* Rambler.

To the Tune of Guildford Stile. *A new* Drinking Song. By G. A. STEVENS.

I.

THO' wiſdom will preach about joy, Sir,
Faith folly will practiſe as well:
Men are ſimple, and life but a toy, Sir,
In toying it is we excel.
Is it worth our while,
Through learning to toil?
Or trouble our heads how to think?
Thought ne'er was deſign'd,
To puzzle the mind,
So only let's mind who's to drink.

II.

King Solomon, I'm not profane, Sir,
Was a wiſe, yet a whimſical elf;
He never thought any thing vain, Sir,
'Till he was paſt pleaſure himſelf.
He uſed to ſay,
There's a time to play,
To labour, to love, and to think;
Let thoſe in their prime,
Remember their time,
At preſent 'tis time we ſhou'd drink.

III.

A pox on reflection, be jolly,
Diſpaſſionate dullneſs deſpiſe;
Did you once know the pleaſure of folly,
You'd ne'er be ſo weak, to be wiſe.
Let the trumpet of fame,
Thoſe heroes proclaim,
Who never at cannon-balls blink,
By the buſy in trade,
Be cent per cent made,
'Tis cent per cent better to drink.

IV.

Come about with a bumper boys hearty
To our King and our country ſucceſs;
To oblivion toſs envy and party,
May freedom our fire-ſides bleſs,

Here's a health to thoſe,
Who face our foes,
To thoſe who dare ſpeak as they think;
To ſuch ſort of men,
Again and again,
Again and again boys we'll drink.

A Letter from a SCRIBLER.

I Was bound 'prentice in St. Giles's, to a tradeſman who ſhaved for a penny, but my ſoul abhorred the groveling buſineſs; and having formerly ſpoke once at the famous philoſophical club, upon the beatitude of ſtill born infants, I forſook ſhaving and commenced diſputant. I ſoon found out the three great ſecrets of the ſcience, which are confidently to aſſert, as confidently to deny, and ridicule revealed religion. But one day an old gentleman having caned me, for talking in a ludicrous manner about the New Teſtament, I left off argumenting, and hired myſelf to be waiter to a hazard-table; there I learned the doctrine of chances, from thence I was marker to a billiard-table, where I got an inſight into the mathematics; at my leiſure hours I ſtudied Cheney's liſt of horſe-races, and Turpin's calculations of cock-battles; with this knowledge, and a few bets, I made at the beſt. I came out upon the town with the compleat character of a knowing one. At laſt, by an accidental hurt which I received from *my woman*, I was obliged to lie by (or lie down, I believe, is more proper) during this retreat I ſtudied the nature and properties of mercury, I examined its effects, and ſoon found myſelf an adept in medicine. On my recovery I ſet up to practiſe phyſic, I advertiſed in the papers my grand reſtorative Antivenereal Elixir, and from Holborn-bars to Whitechapel-bars, no man in my way was better reſpected. But at length, being arreſted by my druggiſt, I was a long time in the Marſhalſea, there I had an opportunity to perfect myſelf in the law. I did ſo, I converſed with all the gentlemen priſoners from whom I could obtain inſtructions; I was conſulted as a counſel; I wrote caſes and affidavits, drew up petitions and releaſes, and when the inſolvent act cleared me from my creditors, I then followed the law, but not meeting with the rewards I expected I waſhed my hands of it. And obſerving how many diſtreſſed damſels every night walked up and down the Strand, Fleet-ſtreet, and the Temple, without a houſe where they could call in at; I pitied them, I hired a convenient houſe, I ſold liquor there, and gave ſhelter to theſe unhappy women from the inclemency of the weather; till ſome envious neighbours, vexed to ſee me thrive, got my licence taken away. Then I hired myſelf to a bookſeller. But I ſhall ſay no more yet of that buſineſs, till I know what you are willing to give me for writing for you.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

P. EXTRACT.

P. S. Direct for me at the Cat and Fiddle, Brokers-row, Moorfields.

N. B. We muſt beg leave to inform our readers, that when we firſt undertook to Select the *Beauties of the Magazines*, it was deſigned only to compile the ſeveral original Pieces which were inſerted in thoſe publications; but we are ſorry to ſay, notwithſtanding what real New Matter we offer to the public in every Number of our own, and our Correſpondents, we cannot fill up the reſt of our volume with original Pieces Selected; for the other Magazines are, for the moſt part, made up of Extracts from Books, or from News-papers; nay, we meet ſeveral of our own Pieces, which we have publiſhed 15 days before, offer'd up again in them as new Pieces.

However, as we wou'd do every Author juſtice, we ſhall, for the time to come, not only acquaint our readers from what Magazines we take our collection, but alſo to what News-papers they are obliged for their Eſſays; and we think it would be but a proper return (as thoſe News-papers inſert our New Matter, as ſoon as we have publiſhed) that they would ſpecify that they have taken it from the *Beauties of the Magazines*.

A COMPENDIUM of POLITICS.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

An Account of the Havanna *in the Iſland of* Cuba.

THE Havannah is ſituated on the N. W. part of the iſland of Cuba, one of the greater Antilles in America, at the entrance of the gulph of Mexico. It is 191 miles, almoſt directly South of Cape Florida, and conſequently commands the gulph of that name. It was built by James Velaſquez, who conquered the iſland of Cuba, and ſettled a little town, which was the mother of this, in 1511. It was originally called the port of Carenas; afterwards, when the city by its alteration of ſcite, and increaſe of wealth, grew conſiderable, it was called St. Chriſtopher of the Havannah. Theſe alterations happened but by ſlow degrees, as we may conceive from the following accounts of the accidents which have befallen it. In 1536, it was taken by a French pirate, and was of ſo inconſiderable a value, that it was ranſomed for 700 pieces of eight. It was taken ſome time after by the Engliſh, a ſecond time by the French; nor was it 'till the reign of Philip II. of Spain, that the importance of it was thoroughly underſtood, and any care taken in fortifying it. What was then done proved not ſufficient; and moſt of the fortifications were in a very bad condition, when Francis Coreal was there in 1666; and very little better when he viſited it again 20 years afterwards.

The city of Havannah, according to the laſt and moſt exact map of theſe parts, lies in 23 degrees, and 12 minutes, of N. latitude, and nearly under the tropick of Cancer; and its longitude from London is 82 degrees, and 3 minutes. It ſtands on the W. ſide of the harbour, in a very beautiful and pleaſant plain, having the ſea before it, and being ſurrounded on all ſides by two branches of the river Lagida. The buildings are fair, but not high, built of ſtone, and make a very good appearance, though but meanly furniſhed. Here are eleven churches and monaſteries, and two handſome hoſpitals. The churches are rich and magnificent; that dedicated to St. Clara having ſeven altars, all adorned with plate to a great value; and the monaſtery adjoining, contains 100 nuns, with their ſervants all habited in blue. It is not, as ſome have reported, a biſhop's ſee, though the biſhop generally reſides there; but the cathedral is at St. Jago, and the revenue of this prelate is not leſs than 50,000 pieces of eight per annum.

In 1700, the number of people in this place were computed at 26,000. They are more polite and ſociable people, than the inhabitants of any of the ports on the continent; and of late imitate the French, both in their addreſs, and manners. One part of the iſland is under the juriſdiction of this city, as the other is under that of St. Jago; but the diſtrict belonging to the Havannah is by far the beſt cultivated, and has the moſt towns and villages in it; and theſe are not above ſix in number. The port is not only the beſt in the Weſt-Indies, but perhaps one of the fineſt in the univerſe. It is ſo capacious, that 1000 ſail of ſhips may ride there commodiouſly, without either cable or anchor; and there is, generally ſpeaking, ſix fathom water in the bay. The entrance is by a channel about two fourths of a mile in length, which is pretty narrow, and of difficult acceſs to an enemy, being well defended by forts and platforms of guns, and through it you come into the bay, which lies like a baſon at the bottom of it, with a ſmall iſland at the eaſt corner thereof.

At

At the entrance of the channel there are two ſtrong caſtles, which are ſuppoſed to be capable of defending the place againſt any number of ſhips. The firſt of theſe is ſtiled El Morro, and ſtands on the eaſt ſide of the channel. It is a kind of triangle, fortified with baſtions, on which are mounted about 40 pieces of cannon, ſtiled the twelve apoſtles, almoſt level with the water, and carrying each a ball of 36 pounds. On the other ſide of the channel ſtands a ſtrong fort, called the Puntal, or Moſa de Maria: it is a regular ſquare, with good harbours, well mounted with cannon. Between this city and the ſea, there is a watch tower, where a man ſits in a round lanthorn at the top, and on the appearance of ſhips at ſea, puts out as many flags from thence as there are ſail. Some place this tower on the other ſide of the channel: perhaps a new one may be built there. The third is ſtiled the fort; it is a ſmall, but ſtrong work, on the weſt ſide towards the end of the narrow channel, with four large baſtions, and a platform mounted with 60 pieces of heavy cannon.

Beſides theſe, there are two forts, one on the eaſt ſide, called Cajemar, the other on the weſt, called the fort of Chorrera, of twelve guns each. The governor is, generally ſpeaking, a perſon of known courage and capacity, and has a very numerous garriſon, as indeed he ought to have, conſidering that this is very properly ſtiled the key of the Weſt Indies; and if they loſe it, the Spaniſh monarch muſt lie at the mercy of the power poſſeſſed thereof. If ever this place ſhould be attacked by us, it muſt be by a land force; for it is impoſſible to make any impreſſion on it by a fleet only. The caſtles which defend the channel muſt be taken before we can pretend to enter the port; and, indeed, were they once taken, the reſt of the deſign would eaſily ſucceed.

We are now to ſpeak of the commerce in this port We will, for the ſake of perſpicuity, divide it into the particular commerce of the iſle of Cuba, and into the general by the galleons; the former conſiſts in hides, uſually ſtiled, of the Havannah, which are of great value; ſugar, which is alſo a good commodity; tobacco admirable in its kind; ginger, maſtic, aloes, ſarparilla, other drugs, and great quantities of tortoiſe-ſhell.

It muſt be obſerved, that the commerce of the iſle of Cuba is not entirely confined to the Havannah, but extends itſelf to the other ports, particularly St. Jago, where there are frequently many little veſſels from the Canaries, and other parts, which trade entirely for the commodities of the country. As to the general commerce, this port is a place of rendezvous for all the ſhips, particularly from Porto-Bello, and Vera Cruz, which return into Spain from the Indies; ſo that there are frequently 50 or 60 ſail in the port at once: while they ride here, there is a fair kept on ſhore, where they trade for immenſe ſums, and with ſo great honour, that it is ſaid they never open the bales, but take the goods according to the bills of parcels without any inſpection. While the fleet is in the bay, proviſions are exceſſively dear on ſhore, and money ſo plenty, that a Spaniard expects half a piece of eight a day from a male ſlave, and half ſo much from a female, out of what they earn by their labour. The fleet generally ſails from thence through the channel of Bahama, in the month of September, and is the richeſt in the world, ſince in ſilver and merchandize, there is ſeldom leſs than thirty millions of pieces of eight on board, or 675000 pounds of our money.

Dr. Gemelli Careri, who was here in 1698, tells us of an extraordinary pearl that he ſaw here; it was in ſhape a perfect pear, in weight 60 grains, and was abſolutely clear and ripe. This pearl was taken at Panama, by a black belonging to a prieſt, who refuſed to ſell it the Viceroy of Peru for 70,000 pieces of eight, ſaying, he would carry it to his Majeſty himſelf; but he

died

died at the Havannah, and the pearl was ſent to the King by another prieſt, to whom he intruſted it.

The town of Havannah is not two miles in circuit; and the number of inhabitants does not exceed 26000 ſouls, conſiſting of Spaniards, mulattoes and negroes, beſides the garriſon, the governor of which is ſtiled captain-general of the iſland. Here reſides the biſhop of St. Jago, which is the capital of Cuba, but now in a declining ſtate; therefore moſt perſons of figure and fortune live here at the Havannah.

Havannah lies 18 leagues from Cape de Sed, which is a promontory on the north ſide of the iſland. The heat here is extreme, and more intolerable even in the night, than in the day-time.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

A ſhort geographical Account of Portugal, *and its fortified Towns.*

THIS country was formerly called Luſitania; but has now, for upwards of 700 years, been diſtinguiſhed by the name of Portugal, which firſt took place under Ferdinand the Great, King of Caſtile and Leon, who gave this country and Gallicia to his third ſon Garcia. Portugal is the moſt weſtern part of Europe, and is bounded on the ſouth and weſt by the Atlantic Ocean; and on the north and eaſt by Spain. Its length from Braganza in the northen part to Tavira near Cape St. Mary in the ſouth is about one hundred and twenty Spaniſh or Portugueſe miles, and its breadth from St. Ubes to Elvas is about thirty ſuch miles.

The climate of Portugal is more temperate than in Spain, but differs in the ſeveral provinces: towards the north they feel a painful cold in winter, and in the ſouth the ſummers are extremely hot; but both are very ſupportable; for the laſt is much tempered by the ſea-breezes.

The ſoil is fruitful, but agriculture is neglected; however they abound in wine and oil, and have plenty of fine honey and wax, and abundance of oranges, lemons, figs, pomgranates, almonds, and other fine fruits, and a variety of ſea and river fiſh, with plenty of ſea-ſalt.

The country in many parts is mountainous, and contains all kinds of ores, as ſilver, copper, tin, and iron; but the inhabitants being ſupplied with gold from America, no mines are worked there.

The chief rivers of this country are the Minho, the Lima, the Cavado, the Douro, the Tejo, and the Guadiana.

The whole kingdom contains nineteen cidades or cities, and five hundred and twenty-ſeven villas or town-ſhips; and is divided into five provinces, excluſive of the kingdom of Algrave, which comprehends the ſouthern part.

According to a late computation each province contains as follows:

	Pariſhes.	Souls.
Entre Douro e Minho	963	432362
Traz-os Montes	549	135804
Beira	1094	551686
Eſtramadura	315	293598
Alentejo	356	268082
Kingdom of Algarve	67	60688
	3344	1742230

This liſt does not include the eccleſiaſtics, monks, and nuns, which may be computed at 300,000; ſo that in the whole the kingdom contains above two millions of ſouls. They have, beſides the provinces already mentioned, ſeveral iſlands in the Atlantic Ocean; viz. the Cape Verd Iſlands, St. Thome do principe, &c. but of all their ancient great conqueſts in other parts of the globe, they now only poſſeſs in Africa Magazan fort on the coaſt of Morocco, Catcheo or Cacheo on the Negro-Coaſt; ſeveral forts in the kingdoms Loango, Congo, Angola, and Monomotapa, a fort in Monoemugi, the town of Moſambique in the kingdom of that name, and the town of Sofola on the eaſtern coaſt of the Caffern. In Aſia the towns of Diu, Goa, Onor, Macao, &c. In America, Braſil, part of Guiana and Para-

Paraguay. We muſt now proceed to give ſome account of the provinces in particular.

ENTRE DOURO e MINHO

Is ſo named becauſe ſituated between the rivers Douro and Minho; the firſt ſeparates it from the province of Beira, and the ſecond from Gallicia in Spain. Its length from north to ſouth is about 18 Portugueſe miles, and its breadth from weſt to eaſt about 12. It is one of the moſt fruitful and moſt populous provinces in the kingdom; has two good harbours, Porto and Vianna, which gives it a great trade, inſomuch that we find in it two cidades, viz. Braga and Porto.

Braga is ſituated in the Ouvidoria de Braga, between the rivers Cavado and Deſte: it is the ſee of an archbiſhop, who is primate of the kingdom. Its inhabitants amount to upwards of 12000, with four pariſh churches beſide the cathedral, and twenty-ſeven other churches in its diſtrict. It has eight convents, one Caſa da Miſericordia, one hoſpital, and one ſeminary; and in it are the ſtately remains of an amphitheatre and aqueduct. Porto is a cidade in the Correicao do Porto, ſituate on the river Douro, near the ſea. The harbour is ſomewhat dangerous, on account of its ſand bank and rocks, except at high water, in winter. It is defended by the caſtle of St. Joao de Foz, being fortified with an old wall and towers. In riches, conſequence, &c. it is ſecond only to Liſbon. It has four ſuburbs, ſeven pariſh churches, and upwards of 25,000 inhabitants. It is a biſhop's ſee, has many privileges, and a mint. The whole kingdom took its name from this city, which is properly called Portucale, or Porto de Cale. Its latitude is 41 deg. 10 min. north.

I ſhall proceed to mention ſome of the fortified towns in this province; and, firſt, Vianna, lies near the mouth of the Lima, is large, well built, and ſtrong: it is defended by the caſtle of St. Jago, contains 7000 inhabitants, has two pariſh-churches; but its harbour is fit only for ſmall veſſels: it is alſo the quarters of a Meiſtre de Campo General. Porte de Lima, once the *Forum Limicorum* of the Romans, is a handſome city, has a collegiate church, and 2000 inhabitants. Villa Novo de Carveira, on the river Minho: it lies in a bottom environed with hills, is well fortified, and defended by fort Azvedo on the ſide of Valencia: it has about 600 inhabitants. Moncao on the Minho is fortified, and has 600 inhabitants. Valanca, a ſmall but ſtrong town on the Minho, oppoſite to the Spaniſh fortreſs of Tuy, diſtant from it about a cannon ſhot; it ſtands on an eminence, contains upwards of 800 inhabitants. Camhina, another fortified little town on the Minho, near its influx into the ſea, where it forms a ſmall iſland, on which is a fort and convent: it contains upwards of 1200 inhabitants.

TRAZ-OS MONTES.

This province is bounded to the north by Gallicia, to the eaſt by Leon, to the ſouth by Leon and Beira, and to the weſt partly by Entre Douro e Minho, and partly by Beira: from north to ſouth it is about 30 Portugueſe miles, from eaſt to weſt about 20. It is mountainous, wild, barren, and thinly inhabited; yet ſome fine vallies in it produce rye, wheat, wine, and fruits. I ſhall firſt in this province take notice of the cidade Miranda de Douro, a fortified town on the frontiers of Spain, and ſeated in a barren mountainous country on the river Douro, at the conflux of the little river Treſno. Beſides its works, it has a caſtle and fort; but the only church in the city is the cathedral: it contains about 700 inhabitants, one Caſa da Miſericordia, one hoſpital, and one ſeminary. To the biſhopric of Miranda belong five Bigairarias or Arcipreſtados; viz. Aro, Braganza, Monforte, Mirandella, and Lampa as. It is the Correiçao town, and the reſidence of a corregidor, a providor da comarca, and a juiz de fora. To the diſtrict of this city belong 22 pariſhes, and its latitude is 41 deg. 31 min.

The

The other cidade in this province is Braganza, ſituate on a ſpacious plain, near the river Fervença, which ſeparates it from St. Bartholomew's hill. It conſiſts of one cidade and a villa: the former is fortified with towers, and within it has a good caſtle; the latter is alſo fortified; and fort St. Joao de Deos, on Caraſcal hill, covers them both. It has two pariſh-churches, and about 2700 ſouls. It has a variety of ſilk manufactures, and is one of the moſt ancient towns in the kingdom.

The fortified towns come next in courſe; and, firſt Torre de Moncurvo, ſituate at the foot of mount Roboredo, in a ſpacious plain, betwixt the rivers Douro and Sabor. Beſides a caſtle, it is ſurrounded with a wall and ſome baſtions. It has upwards of 1200 inhabitants, and a handſome pariſh-church. The family of Sampayos are hereditary governors of the caſtle. Mirandella, a ſmall fortified town on the river Fuela, contains about 1000 inhabitants, and only one pariſh. Vimioſo, a ſmall fortified town near the river Maças, has one pariſh, and about 700 ſouls. Chaves, a pretty good fortified town on the river Tamega, has two ſuburbs and two forts, one of which, called Noſſa Senhora do Roſario, has the appearance of a citadel, and contains a convent within it, the other is named St. Noutel. Between the town and the ſuburbs called Magdalene is a Roman bridge of ſtone over the river Tamega, about 92 geometrical paces long and three in breadth. The town contains above 2000 ſouls, and was built by the Romans, who called it Aquæ Flaviæ. Monte Alegre is a ſmall place, with about 400 inhabitants, and a fortified caſtle. Villa-Real is the beſt and largeſt town in this province, and is ſituated between the Corgo and another ſmall river, both which empty themſelves into the Douro; the greater part of the houſes ſtand without the walls, and the few within are called the Old Town.

BEIRA.

This is the largeſt province of the kingdom, being bounded on the north by Entre Duro e Minho and Traz-os Montes, to the eaſt by Extremadura and Alentejo, and to the weſt by the ſea. Its extent from eaſt to weſt is about 34 Portugueſe miles, and from north to ſouth about as many: it is fruitful; and the chief places of note are Coimbra, a cidade on the river Mondego; it contains near 12,000 ſouls, and is a place of great conſequence, having many privileges, and was formerly the reſidence of the Kings of Portugal. Montemor o Velho, a town on the river Mondego, has near 2000 inhabitants, and ſix pariſh churches. Here is alſo a Capitao ſuperior, who has the command of 24 companies of regular forces. Viſeu, a cidade, delightfully ſituated in a plain, between the rivers Mondego and Vouga: it has two pariſh-churches, and here are ſtill remaining two ancient Roman towers. Lamego, a cidade environed with mountains, lies low, and not far from the river Douro: it has two pariſh-churches, and contains near 2500 ſouls. Pinchel is a town on a mountain near the river of the ſame name; it is fortified, having ſix towers on its walls; the inhabitants amount to near 1600. Almeida is a regularly fortified town, with a caſtle, on the river Coa; has near 2200 ſouls in it. Guarda, a cidade not far from the ſource of the Mondego on mount Eſtrella, beſides its caſtle is fortified both by art and nature. Caſtello Braneo a town with a caſtle, between the rivers Ponſul and Vereza, which run into the Tagus. Penamacor, a ſtrong town with a caſtle, ſituate in a barren mountainous country near the frontiers of Spain.

ESTREMADURA,

Borders, on the north and eaſt, on Beira, to the ſouth on Alentejo, and to the weſt is bounded by the ſea. From north to ſouth it is near forty Portugueſe miles, and from eaſt to weſt about 18. It is the moſt fruitful province in the kingdom, abounding in the produce of all the others. We here find Liſbon, the metropolis of the kingdom, a city pretty well known, and a

deſcription of it would take up too much room: it is ſituated on the Tagus, near the ſea, and has about 150,000 ſouls in it. We now proceed to Caſcaes, a fortified ſea-port town, which, from its ſituation on Cape da Roca, is one of the moſt delightful ſpots in the kingdom, and contains 2000 ſouls.

Leiria, a cidade in a fine valley on the river Liz, at the conflux of the Lena, has a caſtle on an eminence, about 3500 inhabitants, a cathedral, and one church. Peniche, a fortified town, with a harbour, three pariſhes, near 3000 ſouls in it, and has a citadel and fort erected for its defence; it lies on a peninſula. Atouguia, a ſmall town on the ſea, defended by a caſtle, with about 1300 inhabitants. Santarem, a town on the Tagus, defended by a citadel erected in the modern taſte, called Alcacova. Setuval, or St. Ubes, is a ſtrong town, ſituated on a ſmall bay of the ſea, where the river Sandao diſcharges itſelf, and has a harbour capable of receiving ſhips of any burden. Beſides its old walls and towers, it has eleven whole and two demi-baſtions, with ſeveral other outworks: it has likewiſe a ſtrong citadel, called St. Philip, in which is a ſpring of excellent water, and the ſtrong fort of Ontao, near the harbour, which alſo ſerves for a light-houſe; and it has two ſmaller forts. It is a place of great trade.

ALENTEJO,

Is one of the largeſt provinces, being from north to ſouth near 40, and from eaſt to weſt 30 Portugueſe miles. Its northern boundaries are Eſtremadura and Beira; on the eaſt it joins Spain, on the ſouth Algarve, and on the weſt the ſea. The fertility of this province ſubjects it to the misfortune of being frequently the theatre of war: on this account it has ſeveral good fortifications. Evora, a cidade, contains 12000 ſouls, has five pariſh-pariſhes, and is an archbiſhop's ſee. It has lately begun to be fortified with twelve whole and demi-baſtions, but is not yet finiſhed. On the north ſide it is defended by a quadrangular fort, with four baſtions, and a like number of ravelins. Eſtremoz, one of the beſt fortifications in the kingdom, ſtands in a pleaſant country, and has a caſtle by no means inferior to a citadel. Moura is a fortified town, but its works are out of repair, and the caſtle demoliſhed. Serpa is a ſtrong town on an inacceſſible eminence, and has about 4000 inhabitants. Alcontim, a ſmall town on the Guadiana, with about 1000 inhabitants, is defended by a caſtle: it ſtands in Algarve, but belongs to this province. Villa Vicoſa, beſides its fortifications, has a caſtle, and about 3700 ſouls in it. In the year 1665 it held out a ſiege againſt the Spaniards. It is remarkable for a large and beautiful palace in it. Elvas, a cidade, and good fortification, with a caſtle, called Santa Luzia. It ſtands on an eminence, having a caſtle above it, and contains three pariſh churches, beſides the cathedral. In the year 1580 it was taken by the Spaniards, who in 1659 ſuffered a terrible defeat from the Portugueſe near this city. Olivença, one of the beſt fortifications in this province, lies in a charming plain. It has nine baſtions, eight ravelins, with a caſtle, and ſome other works. In 1577 the Spaniards made themſelves maſters of it. Campo Mayor is a modern fortification, having four whole and five demi-baſtions, and two forts, both lying about a muſket-ſhot from the town: it contains only one pariſh-church, but not leſs than 5300 inhabitants. Portalegre, formerly Portus Alacer, a city fortified after the antique taſte, with walls and towers: it contains upwards of 5500 ſouls, four pariſh churches, beſides a cathedral; is a biſhop's ſee, and has five convents. Arronches, a fortified town in a hilly country, near the conflux of the little rivers Alegrette and Caya: it has one pariſh church and 1200 inhabitants.

The Kingdom of ALGARVE,

Is bounded on the north by the province of Alentejo, from which it is ſeparated by the Caldeirao and Monachique mountains.

tains. On the eaſt it borders on Andaluſia, and to the ſouth and weſt is terminated by the ſea. Its length from north to ſouth is about 27 miles, and from eaſt to weſt not quite ſix. It has three well-known capes, viz. Cabo de S. Vincente, Cabo de Carvoeiro, and Cabo de S. Maria. I ſhall proceed to mention ſome of the places of moſt note in this kingdom. Lagos is a cidade on the ſouth coaſt, in a bay navigable for the largeſt ſhips, into which runs a river: it has a harbour, and is ſaid to ſtand on the ruins of the famous city Lacobriga. Its ſituation will not admit of a regular fortification; but the harbour is well ſecured by the forts Brandeira and Pinhao. It is the reſidence of the governor of Algarve, has two pariſh churches, and about 2600 ſouls. The coaſt betwixt this city and Sagres is defended by the forts Noſſa Senhora da Guia, Santo Ignacio do Aſtval, Vera Cruz de Figueira, S. Luiz de Almadena, and Noſſa Senhora da Luz. Villa Nova de Portimao is a fortified town, ſeated on a river, which forms a ſpacious and ſecure harbour, about half a mile in breadth, and three fathom deep. The entrance is very dangerous without a pilot, on account of the ſand-banks. It has one pariſh church, and about 1600 inhabitants. Sagres is a ſmall fortified place, on a neck of land, with a very fine harbour. Tavira, a cidade, ſeated on a bay, having a harbour defended by two forts, is divided by the river Segua into the eaſt and weſt town. Beſides its walls, it is defended by a caſtle, has two pariſh churches, and near 5000 inhabitants. Loule is a walled town, and defended by a caſtle; has one pariſh church, and contains about 4500 ſouls. Carcella is a ſmall fortified ſea-port, with 600 inhabitants. Caſtromarim, a little town with fortifications, is ſeated at the mouth of the Guadiana, oppoſite Ayamonte. Faro is a modern fortification, with a caſtle; is a biſhop's ſee, has one church and a cathedral, and contains 4500 inhabitants: it is ſituate in a level country, and on a bay, which furniſhes it with a harbour. It is ſeparated by a narrow arm of the ſea, called Baretta, from Cabo de Santa Maria, the Promontorium Cunium of Pliny.

It is unneceſſary at preſent to give a deſcription of the iſlands, as they are not in any likelihood of being attacked. We hope this conciſe account will give the reader an idea of the ſtrength of Portugal: he may now attend the Spaniſh army in its march, and be a judge of the towns they will attack in their way to Liſbon, if they attempt to penetrate thither.

From the LONDON and GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINES.

A View of the preſent political Debates in the Monitor, Briton, North Briton, Auditor, Patriot, and *Occaſional* News-Papers, *with Extracts.*

IMMEDIATELY upon the late reſignation and promotions the ſpirit of party, which ſeemed to have been quite ſmothered, or rather to have exiſted no more, burſt forth into a blaze, and the moſt virulent attacks were made upon characters that had long been deemed rather the objects of envy than of reproach. The Monitor of Saturday May 22, firſt ſounded the alarm, by a remarkable character of court favourites. This was anſwered by a new Paper, call'd THE BRITON. The BRITON by a another new Paper, called the NORTH BRITON.

In oppoſition to the *Briton*, mentioned above, the *North Briton* entered the liſts, who thus expreſſes himſelf in regard to the liberty of the preſs: "THE liberty of the preſs is the birth-right of a Briton, and has, by the wiſeſt men in all ages, been thought the firmeſt bulwark of the liberties of this country. It has ever been the terror of bad miniſters, whoſe dark and dangerous deſigns, or whoſe weakneſs, inability, or duplicity, have been detected and ſhewn to the public in too ſtrong colours for them long to bear up againſt the general odium. No wonder

then, that ſuch various and infinite arts have been employed, at one time entirely to ſuppreſs it, at another to take off the force, and blunt the edge, of this moſt ſacred weapon, left for the defence of truth and liberty. A wicked and corrupt adminiſtration muſt ever dread this appeal to the world; and will be for keeping all the means of information equally from the Prince, parliament, and people. Every method will then be tried, and all arts put in practice to check the ſpirit of knowledge and enquiry. Even the courts of juſtice have, in the moſt dangerous way, becauſe under the ſanction of law, been drawn in to ſecond the dark views of an arbitary miniſter, and to ſtifle in the birth all infant virtue. From this motive, in former times, the King's-Bench has inflicted the moſt grievous puniſhments of fine, pillory, or impriſonment, or perhaps all three, on ſome who have ſtood forth the champions of their country, and whoſe writings have been the honour of their age and nation.

Under the government of a *Stuart*, which has been ſo fatal to England, the moſt daring encroachments have been made on the favourite liberties of the people, and the freedom of the preſs has been openly violated: even a licenſer of the preſs has been appointed. Nothing but the vileſt miniſterial traſh, and falſehoods fabricated by a wicked party had then the ſanction of this tool of power; nor of conſequence could any productions, breathing the ſpirit of liberty, have a chance of being uſhered to light. The imprimatur of the miniſter was ſcarcely ever given but to compoſitions equally diſgraceful to letters and humanity. I do not however recollect that any of theſe hirelings ever ventured, as the Briton of laſt Saturday has done, magnificently to diſplay the royal arms at the head of their papers. Does this author mean to intimidate? Or is it to inſinuate that his papers come forth, like the Gazette, by authority, and that he is fighting under the miniſterial banner? all oppoſition therefore to him he would have conſidered as an indignity offered to his adminiſtration, and an affront to the higheſt powers. This is ſurely too ſtale a trick to paſs. I rather think the royal arms are poſtituted by a mercenary ſcribler, as much as the royal name, was, in a certain great aſſembly, when minute guns were fired over a late miniſter."

The *Monitor* of May 29, contains a defence of ſome Obſervations on the papers relative to the rupture with Spain, in anſwer to a pamphlet, entitled, An Expoſition of thoſe Obſervations.

The *Briton*, No. II. Contains ſome animadverſions upon the preceding *Monitor*; as thus. It has been proved, that all the material papers relative to the rupture with Spain, had been laid before the parliament, and, that a right honourable gentleman, then declared, that if *any other Paper was thought neceſſary*, it ſhould be *produced*, upon a motion for that purpoſe: as a full anſwer to the *Monitor*'s attempt to evade the force of this fact, the *Briton* obſerves, that a certain noble Lord, promiſed to apply to the crown for a *diſpenſation from the oath of ſecrecy*, with full liberty to Lord T—, or any other, to lay before the houſe *all he knew* concerning this ſubject; that he twice repeated the offer, which the *Monitor*'s patrons were wiſe enough to decline, notwithſtanding they and he ſtill cry out about garbling, mutilation and concealment.

As to the claims of Spain upon Great Britain, they had no relation to the preſent rupture with that crown; and, if they had been thought an adequate provocation to war, why did Mr. P— ſo long refrain, as they were repeated during the whole adminiſtration? why did he tamely acquieſce in the only tranſaction that could be deemed an inſult on the part of Spain, the ſeizure and detention of the Antigallican privateer and her prize, which undoubtedly was a ſhameful inſtance of partiality in favour of our enemies? Why did he condeſcend to protract the negociation upon the diſputes already mentioned; to ſuggeſt reconciling memorials,

morials, and inſtruct our embaſſador to deal mildly and gently in his remonſtrances to the miniſters of his Catholic Majeſty?

If the claims were ſo injurious as to juſtify an immediate rupture; why did he purſue this pacifick plan, even after that ſtep of the Spaniſh miniſtry, againſt which he and his partizans have ſo loudly declaimed as an additional affront, that never could be forgiven: I mean the memorial preſented to him by M. de Buſſy, in favour of the Spaniſh pretenſions? becauſe he knew, in his own heart, that the old claims had nothing in them of an inflammatory nature, and might have been eaſily adjuſted by a friendly communication: becauſe he was convinced that Spain had no hoſtile intention in mingling her concerns with the negociatjon for peace between Great Britain and France.

Of this paper, the ſubſequent *Monitor* takes no notice, but gives an account of the calamities into which the French nation is brought by the aſcendance which Madam Pompadour, the King's miſtreſs, had gained over his will.

The *North Briton* in No. II, congratulates his dear countrymen upon a Scotſman's being at the head of the Engliſh Treaſury; this, ſay he, is a poſt which the prime miniſter has almoſt always kept for himſelf, and is of the firſt importance in this country. It muſt ever be ſo in times of war, and above all of this wide-extended but glorious war, when nearly the ſum of twenty millions will be this year raiſed on the ſubject; though, I thank heaven, but a fortieth part of it will be paid by us; though our ſhare of the legiſlature is much to our advantage ſettled at about a thirteenth.

The Earl of Bute has no hereditary right to a ſeat in parliament, nor is he elected by the people: but by the *opulent* and *independant* nobility of Scotland; to whom it muſt be a ſatisfaction to ſee the object of their choice thus honoured, truſted, and rewarded. Our *ancient kingdom* therefore cannot but be ſatisfied, and by every tie of gratitude, as well as duty, muſt now be ſincerely attached to the government, which can have no fears from us for the future, in caſe of any rebellion's ſpringing up in any other country; which to me ſeems highly improbable.

The reſt of the paper conſiſts of perſonal and national reflections, which have not the leaſt relation to the capacity or principles of any perſon in the miniſtry, or to the tendency of any public meaſure, either propoſed or executed.

The *Briton*, No. III, obſerves, that the Monitor has found a coadjutor in the North Briton.

The *North Briton*, No. III, contains a reply to the preceding paper.

The *Monitor* of July 19, contains ſome ſtrictures on the Briton, No. III. in which the ſubſidy to the King of Pruſſia is called, *an annual tribute, in the payment of which, the honour and intereſt of the* nation were ſcandalouſly proſtituted. This, he ſays, arraigns kings, lords, and commons, of proſtituting their power and authority, and combining in a meaſure to diſhonour and ruin the nation; he then proceeds to examine the allegation in ſubſtance as follows:

A tribute, is a token of bondage. Did the Britiſh parliament, when they granted an annual ſupply of money to the King of Pruſſia, give any reaſon to ſuſpect, that therewith they ſurrendered to him their liberty, lives, and fortunes.

How ſuch a treaty with the King of Pruſſia can be branded with the *ſcandalous* poſtitution of the honour and intereſt of the nation is as unjuſt, as it is inconceivable. Was it beneath the King of Great Britain to enter into an alliance with a Proteſtant King, of the firſt rank for his virtues, for his valour, and for his ſtrength and intereſt in Europe? Was it ſcandalous to ſecure ſuch an ally by a pecuniary ſettlement, when the union of the houſes of Auſtria and Bourbon, aſſiſted by Ruſſia, Sweden, and other powers, threatened immediate

ate deſtruction to our trade and intereſt on the continent of Europe? was it ſcandalous, to facilitate our operations by ſea in America, and in other diſtant regions, by a well-timed application of ſuch a ſubſidy; which kept France in ſuch a ſtate of uncertainty, dependance, and expence, that diſabled her from a vigorous purſuit of her natural and national intereſt, and crowned our expeditions every where with ſucceſs.

The next example of the abilities of the m—y is, their great ſhare in the means to deliver the King of Pruſſia from the moſt formidable of all his enemies.—Which is a piece of effrontery, as exceeds the moſt romantic fictions. Death was the only means that could deliver the King of Pruſſia from the formidable power of Ruſſia.

Neither is this advocate more credible in his other points of commendation. For, if our accounts be authentic, our naval power is ſo far from being able to maintain the empire of the Mediterranean, to annihilate the commerce and navigation of the enemy in that ſea, to inſult the coaſts, and to block up the harbours of France and Spain; that the Toulon ſquadron has joined the Spaniſh fleet in Carthagena, and the enemy's privateers make great havock upon our Levant trade. And then for the laurels acquired at Martinico, or which are expected from the expeditions planned by Mr. Pitt againſt Louiſiana, the Havannah, &c. ſhould they be aſcribed to the wiſdom and vigour of the preſent ad——n, it would be dreſſing the jackdaw in the peacock's feathers. But permit me to give one ludicrous inſtance of the activity of thoſe, who are now at the helm—Did they not promiſe ſuccours to the King of Portugal in laſt December, and what have they now done?—Have they not delayed their help, till the Spaniards have taken part of his country, and till the heat will prevent our troops from entering upon action; and the ripe fruits and new wines will greatly endanger their healths?

The *Briton*, No. IV. expoſes the abſurdity of decrying men of parts and integrity, merely upon account of that part of the kingdom where they happened to be born: and the Scotch having been lately reproached with general diſaffection, becauſe there were Scotſmen in the late rebellion, he obſerves, that not one native of Scotland, employed in the ſervice of the government ſhrunk from his duty, or betrayed his truſt upon that occaſion; that his majeſty, convinced of their fidelity, entruſted the chief command of the forces in South Britain to a Scotſman, at that very juncture that the duke of Cumberland had at leaſt as many Scots as Engliſh in his army, when he defeated the rebels at Culloden, and that every officer that fell on his ſide in the battle were Scotſmen.

The *Auditor*, another new Paper, draws two characters, the favourite of the Venal, and the favourite of he Mob.

The favourite of the Venal, ſays he, will be found a wretched compound of ignorance, extravagance and plauſibility; the venal of all denominations, by a ſimilarity of manners he will attract about him; one boxes his way to preferment, a ſecond eats his way, a third games, ſome drink, this contracts, that jobbs, one intrigues, and the other votes. High in the favour of theſe his clients and adherents, he will wait for ſome gloomy time of difficulty and danger, when a conſpiracy is actually formed againſt the very being of the ſtate, and will then ſurround his inſulted ſovereign with all the minions of his train, to inform him, that the whole buſineſs of the nation ſhall ſtand ſtill, unleſs he is allowed to be the grand corruptor, and the prime ſource of offices and honours. If the nation is threatened with a foreign invaſion, a flood of mercenaries will puſillanimouſly be let in upon us; and ſhould the legiſlature, to prevent the like national diſgrace for the future, think proper to arm the ſons of liberty in the very cauſe of liberty itſelf, an Auctioneer and a Fiſhmonger ſhall command an unembodied regiment. Should he be able to continue the Po-

lonius

lonius of ſtate, ſtill buſtling about, ſtill buſy, and ſtill unperforming for forty years together; we ſhall hear of favours granted to none but a jobber of money, or a jobber of a borough; ſalutary bills thrown out for the purpoſes of faction; promiſes made and broken; mankind deluded by an adept in the ſhallow arts of temporizing and diſſembling. Yet his inſatiate adherents will murmur at the decay of that power which upheld them, and confidently boaſt of the fortune he has ſpent in the ſervice of his country. But this mighty parade, when it comes before an Auditor, will ſtand as in the account annexed, with which I ſhall diſmiſs this character.

The conſtitution to ****** D—r.	£.
To raiſing mobs in the worſt of times — —	70,000
To a Roaſted Pope, when the church was in no danger	400
To a burnt ditto on the firſt of April — —	900
To ditto at ſundry times	10,000
To bonfires and ſky rockets	3,000
To being cheated by ſtewards	40,000
To ditto by my fiſhmonger	50,000
To ditto by confectioners, butchers, bakers, &c.	70,000
To bribery at elections	170,000
To my French Wines	142,000
To the coſts of executions in my houſe — —	3,700
	£. 560,000

The *Monitor* of Saturday 26th, contains a review of the ſtate of public affairs at the treaty of Utrecht, and ſeveral inſinuations, that the preſent miniſtry will, like that of the laſt three years of Q. Anne, give up the advantages of a ſucceſsful War, by a diſhonourable peace.

The *North Briton*, No. IV. contains an ironical defence of the Scots, from ſeveral popular charges which have been lately brought againſt them.

The *Briton*, No. V. contains a letter to the author in defence of No. III. againſt the *Monitor* of July 19.

Another new Paper, called the *Patriot*, No. I. contains much invective againſt the writers in favour of the new miniſtry, whom he calls *wretches* and *ſcoundrels*; and much vociferation to prove the expediency of ſtirring up animoſities and jealouſies between one part of the nation and another, at a time when we can be ſupported againſt our enemies only by unanimity.

No. II. contains an apology for Mr. P—'s penſion, and an encomium upon the city of London for the compliments they paid him. It contains alſo ſome ſtrictures on the *Auditor*, who, he ſays, ruſhed through *thick* and *thin* to *light* up the *name* of his countryman at the *mangled aſhes* of P— and N—. What kind of things *mangled aſhes* are, perhaps in ſome future paper he may condeſcend to tells us. The laſt paragraph of his paper is ſo remarkable, and ſo expreſſive of his diſpoſition, that it would be injurious to ſuppreſs it.

"I ſhall now take my leave of the town till next Saturday, with the following ſentiments of a very learned and ſenſible man, who, ſpeaking of a certain injured perſonage, has often ſaid, *That if he had marched with a* Britiſh *army to the gates of* Paris, *he ſhould ſtill have eſteemed aeſtroying* Scotſmen, *in cold blood, as the nobleſt and moſt honourable exploit of his whole life.*".

The *Patriot*, however, leſt we ſhould be betrayed into a notion that he wants humanity, takes occaſion to reprove the *Auditor* for "hanging out misfortunes to public ſcorn," by inſinuating, that the *North Briton* looks two ways at once.

On the 26th of June, another new Paper made its appearance, under the title of the *Occaſional Writer*.

The author of this paper obſerves, that he who undertakes to addreſs the public, at ſhort and regular periods, upon the ſtate of national affairs, and the conduct of an adminiſtration, muſt frequently find himſelf under the diſagreeable neceſſity of writing an eſſay without a theme; but that there are ſituations in which the public may be addreſſed to advantage.

If

If this undertaking ſhould be thought preſumptuous or aſſuming, let it be remembered, that truth may always be irrefragably defended againſt falſhood, without abſtruſe ſcience, or logical ſubtilty, the acuteneſs of uncommon penetration, or the auxiliary ſtrength of uncommon learning: an honeſt meaning, and an unprejudiced mind, will alone render the taſk eaſy; they will alſo, in the opinion of good men, render it honourable, and ſucceſsful among the ingenuous, the diſpaſſionate, and the free.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

First wrote for the LEDGER. *On the preſent Spirit of Party.*

PARTY, I fear, is beginning, like long-buried weeds, to ſhew itſelf, while unanimity ſeemingly bloſſomed over the face of the land. The leaſt neglect will ſuffer them to over-run the ſoil, and ſpoil the promiſed harveſt.

Diſintereſtedneſs is an antidote to faction; as party is ſeldom raiſed by integrity, rivalſhip in love, in the ſovereign's favour, a ſingle ſentence ill taken, has occaſioned defection; but avarice, avarice, oftener than any other cauſe, occaſions diſcontent.

How often have we not been alarmed with, *The nation's in danger! Countrymen, take care of your liberties!* And who are thoſe who have made this uproar, but a ſet of people that wanted to do juſt as they ſaw others behave? They ſaw many feathering their neſts, they grumbled at their own nakedneſs, and wanted to be in, that they might be as well fledged as their neighbours.

Long has it been declaimed in every paper, and harangued at every public meeting, that places and penſions were obnoxious, at leaſt the multiplicity of them; and that it is not right one man ſhould have too many in his gift, becauſe, by that means he might make ſo many creatures, that if hereafter he ſhould act erroneouſly, his intereſt would be too firmly fixed, either for the popular breath of clamour, or even the tempeſt of complaint, to drive him from his anchorage.

But although my countrymen, in the warmth of their hearts, exclaim againſt Bribery and Corruption, and againſt Places and Penſions, I do not ſee but what every perſon is fond of getting a Place or a Penſion, and fond even of ſoliciting thoſe very people, whom, behind their backs, they deſpiſe. What can we ſay to theſe things, but only that they are ſo, that they always were ſo, and that, by all appearance, are very likely to continue ſo?

POSTSCIPT *to the* SCHEMER.

A Paper publiſhed in the London-Chronicle. *From a* Conjurer.

I Have an infallible ſcheme, ſays this writer to raiſe the Devil, which I can communicate to any young virgin not exceeding 24 years of age; and I can inſtruct any clever fellow how to poiſon his ſweetheart, only by talking to her. I have alſo ſome books of curious art, which will infallibly prevent any one from ſleeping in church, becauſe it will prevent their going to church.—Theſe were written by great wits and great fools.

I lately brought with me from Germany a receipt to cure the vapours, of prodigious efficacy, which will take ſeven months to prepare it. I hope it will be ſaleable by the middle of next month, at the ſmall price of a guinea a phial.

During the tranſit of Venus laſt ſummer, I collected nine different herbs, which will reſtore beauty and delicacy of complection to the moſt ugly or ill-favoured; and as I deſign the cure of it entirely for my friends at court, the ladies of quality, none of it will be ſold under ſeven guineas a bottle, and not then to leſs than a Baronet's wife.

In the mean time, that my poorer pupils may not think me partial, I will declare

declare to them an ineſtimable treaſure of ſuch efficacy, that it will ſmooth the brow of care; enliven the ſorrows of age; curb the paſſions of youth; and prevent the growth of iniquity. It will make men good ſubjects, good neighbours, and good friends. It will purge the heart, open the eye, and relieve the mind; in ſhort, what is far preferable to every thing on earth, the Bible, which I recommend to your ſerious peruſal, and which will lead you all, by God's bleſſing, to the eternal pleaſures of the heaven of heavens.

From Baldwin's LONDON JOURNAL.

An Account of Hamburgh, *and the* Daniſh *Claims upon it, we preſume will be acceptable to our Readers at this juncture, though not ſelected from any of the Magazines; peradventure in their* NEXT *monthly publications it will be inſerted.*

THE city of Hamburgh, which has been lately inveſted by the Danes, ſtands on the north ſide of the river Elbe, being about 155 miles ſouth-weſt from Copenhagen, and 416 to the north-weſt of Vienna. It was originally founded by Charlemagne, who, to check the incurſions of the Sclavi in theſe ports, cauſed two forts to be built on the river Elbe, one of which ſtood on the ſpot where Hamburgh now lies. On the demolition of theſe forts by the Sclavonians. Charlemagne again rebuilt them, to which he added a church, the only one afterwards in Hamburgh for three hundred and fifty years. In 833 his Son Ludovicus Pius erected it into a biſhoprick, which he afterwards raiſed to an archbiſhoprick; but in 845 the town was plundered by ſome Norwegian pirates, who ſet fire alſo to the ſuburbs and the biſhop's palace. Theſe damages, however, were ſoon after repaired by its good biſhop Anſcharius, but after his death the Swedes and Danes who had been converted by him, apoſtatiſing from the chriſtian faith, Hamburgh was again plundered and laid in aſhes.

It was formerly ſubject to the juriſdiction of the Saxons, whoſe Duke Adolphus III. in conſideration of a ſum of money lent him by the inhabitants, endowed it with great privileges, and on his return from the holy land, rebuilt it after its deſtruction by Henry the Lion. Theſe privileges being further confirmed by the Emperor Barbaroſſa, from that time the Hamburghers date their firſt freedom as an imperial city, and in token thereof in 1215 admitted the Emperor Otho's troops within their walls. In 1220, Waldemar II. King of Denmark, took it from the Emperor and ſold it to Albert, Count of Orlemund, and his heirs, for the ſum of 700 marks of ſilver; who again diſpoſed of his pretenſions to it, about ſeven years after, to the Citizens, for 1500 Marks, and thus it became a ſecond time a free city. In 1359, the Emperor Charles IV. took it under his protection; but an ancient hiſtorian ſays, that on the renewal of the claim of the courts of Holſtein, the Hamburghers were adjudged by a formal ſentence, in 1375, to return to their duty to the ſaid counts. This fact is denied by ſuch as maintain the freedom of the city, yet is it certain, that though the ſucceeding counts of Holſtein confirmed their privileges, the Hamburghers, nevertheleſs, on their parts were bound unto them by certain covenants; and when on the extinction of the male line of Holſtein in 1459, that county devolved to Denmark, the Hamburghers alſo promiſed the continuance of their friendſhip as long as their privileges ſhould be preferred to them.

To this condition, Chriſtian I. of Denmark, who was alſo the firſt Duke of Holſtein, agreed, without demanding any other Homage; but from 1570 to 1621, his ſucceſſors were perpetually renewing their claims to it, which the inhabitants were for the moſt part obliged to buy off with large ſums of money, though on all theſe occaſions they took

care to treat with a reſerve to their rights as an imperial city. It is aſſerted alſo by ſome, that the Hamburghers did homage to Chriſtian I. and his two ſons, John and Frederick, but this aſſertion is as poſitively denied again on their parts; yet they acknowledge a kind of fealty paid to Chriſtian III. and IV. as Dukes of Holſtein in 1538 and 1603, by giving of Hands, though not by taking an oath; and even from this they were afterwards exempted by Rodolph II. and the ſtates of the empire. A ſecond kind of homage, however, was afterwards paid by the preſiding burgomaſter, who ſtanding put his hand into that of the King, promiſing, on his Majeſty's ſwearing to preſerve their privileges, that the Hamburghers ſhould behave towards him as men of honour; but though the fealty thus performed was with a reſerve to their liberty as an imperial city, yet it prevented their obtaining a vote in the college of free towns, and the Kings of Denmark have always kept up their claim to it, as theirs by right of inheritance. Theſe latter, however, again in ſome meaſure acknowledge its independency, by keeping a public miniſter reſident among them.

In 1510, at the diet of Auſbourg, Hamburgh was declared a free city by the Emperor Maximilian, who ſummoned the Duke of Holſtein to make good his pretenſions to it, before the chamber of Spire. Since that time it has conſtantly exerciſed a ſovereign power within its own territories, and in 1641 was even ſummoned to the diet, but, both Denmark and Holſtein proteſting againſt it, the Hamburghers were obliged to deſiſt from proſecuting that right.

Great privileges, however, have been granted them from time to time by ſucceſſive Emperors. Frederick III. inveſted their city with the ſtaple, and Sigiſmund conferred on it the privilege of coining both gold and ſilver. Frederick I. and II. alſo exempted it from paying any toll on the Elbe, on condition of the Hamburghers keeping that river clear of pirates; which exemption was afterwards confirmed to them, with this reſtriction, that the Hamburghers ſhould be at the expence of laying and keeping buoys from the city to the ſea, which they do to fifty-four in number. In conſideration, likewiſe, of their maintaining a light-houſe upon the Helgoland, their Britannick Majeſties, as Electors of Hanover, excuſed them from paying toll at Stade; but the Kings of Denmark have for late years always obliged them to pay toll at Gluckſtadt, which ſtands about 26 miles ſouth-weſt of Hamburgh, at the influx of a rivulet called the Rhyn into the Elbe.

While Bremen was in the hands of the Swedes, the continual jealouſies betwixt them and Denmark was of no ſmall ſervice to Hamburgh, as they were enabled thereby, at that time, to protect it from Stade, againſt the power of the Danes. But notwithſtanding this, the Kings of Denmark, as Duke of Holſtein, have frequently found means to fleece them, by blocking up the mouth of the Elbe with their men of war, taking the Hamburghers ſhips, &c. though the powers intereſted in preſerving their liberties, have on the other hand, again always prevented their being ſwallowed up by the Danes. In 1686, however, two of its principal Burghers agreed to deliver up the city to the King of Denmark, who for that purpoſe came before it with a great army. But the plot being diſcovered, the two burghers were beheaded, and by the interpoſition of the Princes of Brandenburgh and Lunenburgh, aided by the aſſiſtance of James II. King of England, who ſent a fleet to its relief, the ſiege was raiſed in conſideration of a large ſum of money. In 1697, the King of Denmark came again before it with a army, demanding the ſame homage as had been paid in 1611 to the Dukes of Holſtein; but the citizens being aſſiſted by the Dukes of Zell and Hanover, and encouraged by the Emperor, the Danes were again obliged to raiſe the ſiege.

In

In 1708, the King of Denmark contrived to raiſe ſuch commotions there on a religious ſource, as greatly endangered the liberties of the city. But by the aſſiſtance of 12,000 troops of the circle, theſe tumults were quelled, and the ringleaders ſeiſed. The King of Denmark, however, being in motion at the ſame time with his troops, forbad the citizens to admit the imperialiſts within the walls, claiming their city as his own; but by the intervention of the miniſters of the Emperor, Holland, and Great Britain, joined by the Princes of the Empire, the affair was adjuſted, and the imperialiſts had 200,000 crowns paid them for their trouble. During the northern war in 1712, the Danes, Muſcovites, and Saxons, made their ſeparate demands upon Hamburgh, which were compounded with the firſt for 230,000 dollars, and with the ſecond for 200,000; but what the Saxons got is not known. As for the Danes, it is obſervable, that for the year 1645 to 1712, they have extorted money from it no leſs than ſix times, at the firſt of which they obtained 120,000 crowns; at the ſecond (in 1669) 220,000; at the third (in 1686) 240,000; at the fourth 200,000; at the fifth 180,000; and at the ſixth 246,000. Under the reign of Frederick IV. the Hamburghers were again involved in new troubles with Denmark, on account of their coin, but theſe were in like manner compromiſed by the payment of a round ſum of Money. In ſhort, whenever their Daniſh Majeſties coffers have been low, they have always hitherto found means to oblige the Hamburghers to contribute, in ſome ſhape or other, towards filling them, either under the name of a Loan, as in 1758, and at the preſent juncture, or by a downright payment for the confirmation of their privileges, as on the ſeveral occaſions above-mentioned.

It was our intention to have added to this account a minute deſcription of the city; but as it runs ſo long, we ſhall only add here, in general, that Hamburgh is very populous, and very thriving; that it abounds in trade, riches, and manufactures; and is as well fortified, as a place of ſo large an extent (about ſix miles in compaſs) can poſſibly be. The gardens around it, in particular, are ſo remarkably fine, that one of the Kings of Denmark on ſurveying a garden there, belonging to a rich burgher, and being aſked his opinion of it, replied, that there was nothing wanting to complete it, but a halter for the maſter, who had the preſumption to keep a garden ſo much more befitting a King. A fine ſpeech for an arbitrary Monarch.

From the COURT MAGAZINE.

Account of the Family of BUTE.

THIS antient and illuſtrious family is deſcended from Sir John Stewart, ſon of Robert the ſecond king of Scotland, who beſtowed ſeveral large poſſeſſions in the iſle of Bute, together with the hereditary government of that county, upon Sir John; which grants were afterwards confirmed by his ſucceſſor Robert III. by charter. —— Sir John married Jane, daughter of Sir John Semple of Eliotſton, anceſtor to the lord Semple, by whom he had three ſons, Robert, Andrew, and William.—Upon the death of Sir John, Robert the eldeſt ſucceeded to his eſtate and dignity, and was ſworn in a privy counſellor to James II. —— And his ſucceſſor James Stewart of Bute, was appointed conſtable of Rothſay caſtle by king James III. —Ninian, ſon of the conſtable James, married Elizabeth, daughter of John Blair, and dying in the year 1509, was ſucceeded by his ſon James, who married Mary, daughter of John Fairley of Kyle, by whom he had iſſue John, who was made chamberlain of Arran, captain of Brodick Caſtle in that iſland, and gentleman of the bedchamber to James VI.

John dying in 1602, his ſon John received the honour of Knighthood, and married Elizabeth, one of the daughters and coheireſſes of Robert Hepburn of

Ford, in the county of Hadington; in right of whom he became poſſeſſed of a conſiderable fortune in that county.

Sir John was ſucceeded by his ſon James, who was created a baronet, and left iſſue by Iſabel, daughter of Sir Dougal Campbel of Achinbreak, three daughters and two ſons. — Dougal the eldeſt ſon married Margaret, daughter of Sir Thomas Ruthwen of Dunglas, byhis wife lady Margaret Leſley, daughter of Alexander earl of Leven, by whom he had two ſons and ſeveral daughters. — The youngeſt ſon Dougal was one of the judges of the court of ſeſſion, but the eldeſt, James, was made privy counſellor to queen Anne, by whom he was created Earl of Bute the 14th of April, 1703. His lordſhip's firſt wife was Agnes, daughter of Sir George Mackenzie of Roſehaugh, lord advocate, by whom he had two children, James and Margaret; the latter of whom intermarried with John, viſcount Garnock, anceſtor to the preſent earl of Craufurd. — His lordſhip's ſecond wife was Chriſtian, daughter of William Douglas of Kincavil, by whom he had a ſon named John. — James by the firſt Wife ſucceeded his father in 1710; and upon the acceſſion of Geo. I. was appointed a gentleman of the bedchamber, one of the commiſſioners of trade in Scotland, lord lieutenant of Buteſhire, and returned as one of the ſixteen peers in two different parliaments; he married lady Ann Campbell, daughter of Archibald, firſt duke of Argyl, by whom he had two ſons, John and James, and two daughters, the eldeſt of whom was married to Sir Robert Menzie of Weem, bart. and the other to James Ruthwen, laird Ruthwen.—James the ſecond ſon was choſen repreſentative for Argylſhire in January 1741-2,—for the ſhire of Bute 1747—and for the burgh of Air in 1754; and now inherits the name and fortune of his great grandfather Sir George Mackenzie of Roſehaughe in 1747 he married lady Betty Campbell, 2d daughter and coheireſs of John duke of Argyl, by whom he has a daughter.

John, the preſent earl, ſucceeded his father, and was choſen one of the ſixteen peers of Scotland in 1726-7, in the room of the late lord Orkney. — The following September he was made a lord of the police; in Auguſt 1738 was inveſted with the order of the thiſtle at Holyrood-houſe; and afterwards appointed one of the lords of the bedchamber to the late prince of Wales.— His lordſhip married miſs Mary Wortley (ſince created a baroneſs in her own right) daughter of Edward Montagu Wortley (who was ambaſſador to his ſublime highneſs) by the lady Mary Pierpont, daughter of Evelyn firſt duke of Kingſton. —By this lady my lord has five ſons, John lord Mount-Stewart, James, Frederick, Charles, and William; and five daughters, the ladies Mary, Jane, Ann, Auguſta, and Caroline. —Soon after the Acceſſion of his preſent Majeſty, his lordſhip was appointed one of the ſecretaries of ſtate, in the room of the earl of Holderneſſe. — In May 1762 he was inveſted with the order of the garter; and in the ſame month, on the duke of Newcaſtle's reſignation, appointed firſt lord of the treaſury.

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From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

Wrote firſt in the Microcoſm for the Ledger.

Thoughts on Adverſity, *&c.*

SWEET are the uſes of adverſity. It is a medicine, which although bitter when firſt ſwallowed, after it has been properly digeſted, is ſure to do the patient infinite ſervice.

A continued circulation of eaſe, is diſguſtful: the ſame round of pleaſure to tread over and over again—every part becomes joyleſs. The glare of dreſs, the pomp of equipage, the ceremony and ſtate of great dinners, are rather fatiguing, than ſatisfactory; and I dare maintain it, that the rich people's lives, whoſe minds are unembelliſhed, with a taſte for arts and ſciences, would be horridly

ridly diſguſtful to themſelves, did they not diſſipate ſo many hours in hair-dreſſing and card-playing.

The man, who has not had his portion of infelicity, cannot feel for his fellow creatures, as he ſhould do, nor reliſh life as he ought.

The man who has known what it is to want the ſuperfluities of the world's wantonneſs, can beſt relinquiſh them; his death-bed is to him a bed of down: while the proud man, of uninterrupted affluence, dies upon a rack. He reflects upon what he thinks are the fineſt things of this world, and that he muſt leave them all behind him.

Of what does the rich man who is fond of parade avail himſelf? He will exhauſt the invention of his tradeſmen, to decorate the ſtate of pageantry he appears in, and for who? Merely to indulge the vulgar ſtare, to feaſt the ſight of the mob he deſpiſes, to ſatisfy loitering curioſity, and give excuſe to idle and impertinent inquiſitiveneſs.

When the peacock ſpreads abroad its ſpangled plumage, we admire the glaring tints, and the nice diſpoſition of the colours, but the bird itſelf is not worth liſtening to.

It is thus every perſon, who will give common ſenſe fair play, views many gilded equipage-keepers, who lolling in lazy luxury, lounge along the face of the earth, with unheeding hearts and inſipid minds.

Theſe perſonages, who are no more than well dreſſed expletives, whoſe conſtitutions are enervated by indolence, whoſe morals are depraved by flattery, and whoſe brains are intoxicated by wealth, yet dare pretend to be proud. What has the beſt of men to be proud of?——What are they, but poor bare forked animals? ſubject to every inclemency of the ſky? the weather-cock of intereſt, an inſtrument for paſſion to fret upon, whoſe time is but a moment, whoſe habitation is but a ſpeck, and in ſize but an atom, in the vaſt, vaſt univerſe. Yet truly man will be proud, ay and proud of himſelf too, proud of what in a few years muſt become a piece of worm-eating earth, an offenſive heap of putrefaction.

O little know the idle licentious, the joys which honeſt induſtry feels, at every well-earned meal he ſits down to, at every chearful glaſs which he reliſhes after his day-labour is over.

When the ingenious artiſt receives his money for his finiſhed performance, that premium which ingenuity merits, and the tribute which worth demands from wealth —think you a bett receiver enjoys ſuch ſatisfaction? or tell me if you can, ye gallopers upon the turf, ye who often out of oſtentation hollow out (that horſe for fifty) did ever you receive a thouſandth part of the pleaſure, from all the ſums you have parted with, equal to what the worthy father of his ſmall family receives, when he ſees his lovely looking little prattlers new cloathed by his honeſt gained purchaſes? to ſee them all ranged before him, each diſplaying the innocent joy of mind, and ſhowing their papa the new cloaths, while at his ſide an amiable wife ſits liſtening to their prattle, the gliſtening tear of joy ſwimming in her eye, as ſhe feaſts on this heart-felt picture.

This would I have our news-people, journaliſts, and Eſſayiſts write; urge us to the practice of what is proper; make us good huſbands, good artiſts, and good friends; but not by political inuendos, make us bad ſubjects. Let them teach us to fall in love with the ſocial duties, by proper domeſtic examples. But don't let them ſet us together by the ears, concerning perſons, places, or deeds; which we are ſo far from being able to make either better or worſe, that we none of us know, what to make of them.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

From the St. James's Chronicle.

A Letter from a Member of Parliament to his Friend. Concerning Self-conſequence.

BUſineſs of all kinds being over, I am preparing to retire into the country

country among my tenant and dependants, where I ſhall be received will all poſſible demonſtrations of joy and reverence; but, before I take my leave of your metropolis, I cannot help indulging myſelf with a few reflections on the vaſt conſequence and advantages incidental to a ſeat in parliament. When we ſee ſo many gentlemen ſpend a conſiderable part of their fortunes in obtaining this diſtinction, we cannot help ſuppoſing it to be attended with ſome very extraordinary prerogative or emolument. Our ignorant electors in the country very naturally conclude, that a member of parliament, when in London, lives within half a dozen paces of the throne, cracks a bottle with the King and miniſtry, and ſpends his whole time in ſettling the affairs of the nation. I own, that I myſelf had ſome ſuch notions formerly, and that theſe were conſiderable inducements with me to exert my intereſt. I had alſo often been told, that a parliament man might be ſure of a place or penſion, which, though I have a very good eſtate, I ſhould hardly have had reſolution to refuſe. But, alas! how have I been deceived in every particular! as to my conſequence in London, it is all a farce. The people here pay no more regard to a member, than I do to a weeder in my garden. Nay, I have even ſeen lords puſhed about in the ſtreets, as if they had been mere ſcavengers. Now, with regard to my importance in the houſe, though I have attended every day, I have, during the whole year, been an abſolute cypher. Being no ſpeaker, my ſole buſineſs has been to ſay, Yes or No, whenever the queſtion was aſked; and I have taken particular notice, that every queſtion was carried by ſo conſiderable a majority, that it would have gone juſt as it did, whether I had been there or no: therefore it is evident, that in the houſe I have been a cypher. Now, as to my proſpect of getting a place or penſion, you may eaſily conceive it to be all a joke, ſince Yes or No is of ſo little importance. Upon the whole, I honeſtly confeſs I was tired of the buſineſs, before the buſineſs was half done: however, I reſolved to ſtay till after the birth-day, out of compliment to his Majeſty: I even went ſo far as to buy a ſuit of fine cloaths upon the occaſion, and accordingly I went to court laſt night. I went to court fully determined to take a proper leave of the King before I went down into the country. But what do you think my neighbours will ſay, when I aſſure them, that the court was crowded like the town-hall at an election, that, not being a very tall man, I did not even get ſo near as to ſee his Majeſty, and that ſo far from any body's taking any notice of my fine clothes, I am fully perſuaded, there was not one perſon in the room who knew whether I was there at all.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

Some humorous Remarks on the Title of Eſquire.

NOtwithſtanding many very rich farmers in Kent are called yeomen, this addition is almoſt totally diſuſed every where, as being too low for the meaneſt of his Majeſty's ſubjects. Every man or woman, whatever be their condition in life, is Mr. or Mrs. as every parent is a pappa or mamma. And we are not now ſurpriſed, when paſſing by an ale-houſe, to hear one tell his neighbour, with a jog, Sir, the gentleman in the woollen-cap, or leather-apron, drinks to you; but ſtrange as it may appear, I am inclined to think, that in a few years, we ſhall not have a gentleman in the kingdom, as every perſon, of whatever fortune or ſtation, is laying in his claim to the addition of Eſquire, even though he has not a better title to it, than the Jack Ketch of the years 1745 and 1746.

If we conſult the Heralds office, we ſhall find very few that have a right to be of this order, but, ſince this office, like the convocation, is of leſs authority than it uſed to be, we ſee any man

sets up for an Esquire, as any man is a preacher that preaches. In the country, he that hunts with the neighbouring hounds, gets very drunk at the Quarter Sessions, and has acres enough of his own to qualify him to be one of the quorum, if he could obtain his Majesty's *dedimus*, is undoubtedly an Esquire; but we find drinking and hunting, without the acres, is sufficient to constitute a country 'Squire, as long as he has no visible way of getting his own livelihood. Nay, his title does not forsake him, even in durance vile, but sticks as close to the unfortunate 'Squire, as knighthood did of old to the vanquished knight, whether confied in castle or dungeon. But should our Esquire have such a hatred for a gaol, as to get his bread by the sweat of his brow, he would sink into the original ignobility, or, at the most, into a vulgar gentleman.

In this metropolis, every grocer that now sells sugar by the lump, who very lately retailed it out by the quartern, and has turned his single horse-chaise into a chariot and pair, is called "our 'Squire" by all his servants; and even the parson of Clapham or Hampstead, when asked at one o'clock on a Sunday, where is he going, will answer, to dine at 'Squire Plumb's the grocer, or 'Squire Remnants the silk-mercer. And, as a proof how fond a new Esquire is of his title, I was told the other day by the servant of a distiller in Southwark, that left off trade the last year with a hundred thousand pounds in his pocket, that his master turned off his butcher and baker a fortnight after he had retired from business, for not putting 'Squire instead of Mr. at the top of the bill, when it was sent in as usual on the Saturday, and it is wonderful, with what indignation he opens a letter that is not directed to him as Esquire.

Before I take my leave, I cannot help expressing my wonder, that every body seems so fond of being called an Esquire, whether they have any title, from descent, office, or fortune. It seems to be considered as a comfort under any misfortunes. We find the unlucky fellow, that loses a reckoning to each person at table, stiled the Esquire of the company, that he may pay the bill with less reluctance, and, if a man is so unfortunate as to be surrounded by half a score of female leeches at Vauxhall, he comforts himself with boasting to his companions next day, that he esquired some women on a party of pleasure the night before.

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

Assembly Rules, proper to be observed on all Assemblies.

I. IN the first place, no young man (if sound in wind and limb) has any right to walk the room, or sit in it unemployed, as if he was strolling in a private walk, or lost in a coffee-house meditation, to the mortification of neglected young ladies.

II. All card-tables, especially when the room is thin of company, should resign their youth to the dancing-party: N. B. Red coats are more especially the ladies claim, and where there is a great minority of gentlemen, black ones should charitably throw up their cards also.

III. For any gentleman to be nice, exact, and difficult in the choice of his partner (except in cases of prior engagement) is by no means the thing, because, it not only discovers a selfish turn of mind and ill-bred punctilio, on the male part, but what is worse, it creates a thousand jealousies on that of the female, which may occasion pulling caps, if not consequences of more deadly import.

Query, Whether the truly well-bred in the beau monde, will not allow a pretty little, innocent, false, equivocal, refusal, on the ladies side, to an odious, horrid, fright of a man (since such things there are) a female prerogative indisputable?

To the following impartial rule, I beg all attention may be given.

IV. No one man should be so ambitious of getting a couple or two higher, altho' a very pretty girl (perhaps the fair

atten-

attendant of a counter) deſires it, if he is conſcious, that by that means he may ſtand above a member's daughter, or a knight's lady, and of courſe, any above their rank and precedence.

V. When, through the fervor, that either love for the fair object, or the natural motion of the body occaſions, it is neceſſary to beg the lady's fan, it ſhould be remembered to be returned again after a little polite well-bred female flutter, or the gentleman ſubjects himſelf to as ſevere a charge, as thoſe ladies who are ſaid to wear the breeches.

Laſtly, a word or two with regard to dreſs, and I conclude: no gentleman to appear in boots or black ſtockings, the one obſtructs, and the other diſgraces the fair circle; on the other hand, no lady to appear in a large hat, or unbecoming cap, the one obſcuring, and the other diſguiſing the faireſt faces.

N. B. No pinching or hoydening allowed for the ladies, nor any ſwearing or obſcenity allowed for the gentlemen, not even boarding-ſchool miſſes, or gentlemen of the army.

Worceſter, Town-hall,
March 8, 1762.

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

On Men-Midwives.

AMONGST the many modern modes, one in particular, which prevails with the ladies of condition only, aſtoniſhes me beyond meaſure; nay, I hardly know which of the ſex to blame moſt, the women who require it, or the men who are ſo ſilly as to ſubmit to it. I mean that almoſt general cuſtom of the ladies being attended for five months, and delivered at the expiration of nine, by men-midwives. The great importance of the lives of ſome very great perſonages did not get the better of that delicacy, where one would have thought it neceſſary, if at all. Every one knows whom that good old woman, Mrs. Kennon, brought into the world, and every one may know, that will enquire, that another good woman or two are order'd to attend on the like occaſion. After ſuch precedents, how can the ladies, of any rank whatever, be heard to ſay, (as I have often heard them) that doctor ſuch an one is a charming man, ſo tender, ſo humane, and then he has ſuch patience — Oh, he is a charming man! Have my doctor, madam, he is ſo ſafe, and ſo eaſy? Yet all this, and much more, is ſaid in this town every day, in favour of ſomebody's favourite doctor. I would not be ſuppoſed not to feel properly for a part of the creation I ſo much admire (for, though I may write like one, I am not an old woman) but I can, with no degree of patience, ſubmit to have a ſmart young doctor, whoſe youth is diſguiſed by a great wig, and whoſe paſſions he attempts to conceal by a grave countenance, viſit my wife three or four months previous to her delivery. The queſtions their profeſſions entitle them to aſk, the apprehenſions and doubts they have a right to ſuggeſt, give them a kind of right to gratify a curioſity, that is not very pleaſing to a huſband of ſenſe and ſentiment. When the doctor makes his morning viſit, the huſband muſt retire: there are queſtions to be aſked very improper for him to hear, i. e. for him to bear hearing. And thus the buſineſs goes on till the near approach of the time of delivery, when every ſlight pain is alarming enough to ſend for the doctor. He makes his viſit, and after ſtaying an hour or two, and making the neceſſary enquiries, he diſcovers it is not the labour. If the huſband happens to feel for her, as moſt good men do, when the wife is about ſuch buſineſs, and attempts to go into the room, the cunning doctor immediately enters a caveat, with, "my good Sir, I beſeech you to retire: we ſhall do no buſineſs while you are in ſight," and ſuch like artifice to baniſh the man, whoſe preſence, to a woman that loves him, is the moſt likely to enable her to go through her taſk with the neceſſary fortitude. The delicacy of a woman's expoſing her perſon in a manner before her doctor, that ſhe could not be prevailed

vailed on to do before her huſband, is amazing. In ſhort, a woman who is attended by a man-midwife before and after her lying-in, is liable to every liberty (one excepted) that a wicked or a wanton man chuſes to take; and how ſuch liberties may be improved, I leave to thoſe, who are beſt acquainted with human nature to determine. I could ſay much more, to ſhew ſhame to the women, and the folly of the men, who ſubmit tamely to ſuch hand-dandy doings, but ſhall conclude by obſerving, that it is impolitick in thoſe women, who wiſh to preſerve the love and affections of their huſbands, it leſſons their value in their huſband's opinion, it frequently injures their perſons more than they are aware of, and is, in all reſpects, a practice excuſable only when nature happens to err: and therefore, amongſt the rich and great, that a man ſhould be at hand, on any emergency, I think entirely proper; but I ſhould conſider my wife but one remove from a common proſtitute, if ſhe inſiſted on having Dr. ———, becauſe lady Fanny aſſured her, that the doctor is a charming man.

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

Letter by a Lady who reſides at Fort St. George. *Account of the* Nabob *and his Wife's grandeur.*

Madraſs, Fort St. George.

WE have had a great man, called the Nabob, (who, in dignity is next to the Mogul) to viſit the governor, who, with the counſellors and chief men of Madraſs, went to meet him, his lady and her attendents having arrived the night before. All the guns were fired round the Fort on their arrival. He ſtayed here a fortnight, and his lady yet remains in the Black Town. During his ſtay, all the principal inhatants went to compliment him, and he returned the governor's viſit. All the ladies went to ſee him go; it was a grand proceſſion of palaquins, ſedans, &c. He is tall, genteel, and has a great deal of majeſty about him. His dreſs, which conſiſted chiefly of pearls and diamonds, was ſo magnificent that it ſurpaſſed all deſcription. He ſent the governor a noble preſent in a large ſilver philigre-box, placed on the back of a beautiful Mooriſh horſe, a large ſtately creature, adorned with trappings of velvet richly embroidered with gold, which had a thouſand horſe and foot to attend it.

After he left Madraſs, Mrs Bynion went to viſit his lady, your ſiſter, and I went with her, we were all as fine as poſſible, and Mrs. Bynion looked like a queen. Mrs. Beard, who is ſiſter-in-law to the governor, and her eldeſt daughter, made up the reſt of the company. We had the governor's muſic to play before us, together with all his attendants. As we had a mile to go, you may gueſs we had ſpectators enough. When we arrived, Mrs. Bynion was led by a lady through two halls into a large garden, with a Pavilion at the end of it, where the Nabob's lady was ſeated. A grand Mooriſh lady of her retinue came to receive us in the middle of the garden, and preſented Mrs. Bynion to the Nabob's lady, who ſat in the middle of the pavilion on a ſettee, covered with crimſon velvet, and embroidered with gold, with carpets of the ſame hanging over it, reaching down quite under their feet. She received us with the utmoſt civility, and paid proper compliments to all. Her perſon is ſlim, genteel, of a middle ſtature, her complexion tawney (as all Moors are) her eyes black as poſſible, large and fine, and painted at the edges, (which is the cuſtom) her lips were painted red, and between every tooth, which were white and regular, were painted black to look like ebony, All her attendants, about thirty ladies, were the ſame. Her face was done over with froſted work of leaf gold, the nails of her fingers and toes (for ſhe was barefooted) painted red, as were the inſides of her hands. Her hair was black as jet, very long and thick, combed neatly back and braided. It hung much

below her waiſt. She had a fillet of diamonds round her head, edged with pearls of a large ſize. Her earings were as broad as my hand, made of pearls and diamonds, which almoſt covered the ſide of her face. She had a noſe-jewel, which went through the left noſtril round her neck, ſhe had twenty rows of large pearl, moſt of them as big as the top of my middle finger. From her neck-lace hung a great many rows of pearls, which reached below her waiſt; at the end of which hung a great emerald, as broad and as thick as my hand. Her coat was of gold muſlin, made cloſe to her ſhape, which had a ſhort ſleeve. A gold veil hung looſe over her head, and fell down in a careleſs manner, the fore part of which was trimm'd with a row of large pearls. She had a girdle, or rather a hoop of diamonds, two inches broad. Several ſtrings of large diamonds hung down to her knees, with a great knot of pearls at the end. She had ten rows of pearls round her wriſts and arms above her elbows. Her fingers were adorned with rich rings of all ſorts and colours. Her feet and ancles were finer, if poſſible, than her head. Some of her ladies were near as fine as herſelf: ſhe had her little ſon brought in to ſee us; who was loaded with gold, pearls and diamonds from head to foot; the very fan that was carried to keep the ſun from him (in ſhape, like a round fire-ſcreen only four times as big) was crimſon velvet ſet with figures of pearl and diamonds. I own, I thought myſelf in a dream the whole time: the pavilion was ſpacious, and all the bottom and ſides covered with rich carpets, and hung round with gold muſlin; and the ſame all over the top, with a deep valley all round it; in one corner ſtood the bed (or bot as they called it.) The frame work and pillars were of ſolid gold; gold-gawſe curtains, and counterpanes of maſſy gold; ſeveral fine dreſſing-tables, with gold philigre dreſſing-plate, and huge candleſticks of the ſame, upon them; at the entrance of the pavilion, was a long embroider'd cuſhion of crimſon velvet, with two pillows of the ſame work at each end, this was oppoſite to the lady for us to walk over; there was ſomething like an awning made of crimſon-velvet, went all over the outſide of the pavilion, and was ſupported by pillars of gold; we had two golden cencers of incence and ſandal-wood, which almoſt ſuffocated us with its perfume; our entertainment was tea, which ſeemed to be made of roſe-water and cinamon; every thing was ſerved in gold-plate; we had beetles brought in gold philigre-boxes on great gold waiters; the beetle is a large green leaf, which the Indians chew, of an intoxicating nature, very diſagreeable to the Engliſh; but we complied, in complaiſance; when this was over, there was a large ſilver board brought, covered with a work'd carpet, and preſented to Mrs. Bynion: when uncovered, there was a fine Moor's coat, and a couple of exceeding rich veils, the Nabob's lady put Mrs. Bynion's veil on her, then we, to return the compliment, put on ours, which ſhe ſeemed pleaſed with. We went back to the governor's in them, where we dined and ſtay'd the evening; ſhe ſent an entertainment of ſixty diſhes, all under ſilver covers, and ſhut in ſcarlet bags, made for this purpoſe. Mrs. Bynion made a preſent of a hundred Pagadoes to her attendants. The Nabob's lady and all her attendants admired us all, but thought our dreſs ſurprizingly odd; two of them examined my dreſs till they came to my hoop, at which they were aſtoniſhed; they admired my tweezer and trinkets. We were the firſt Engliſh ladies they had ever ſeen, and it is not ſurpriſing we ſhould appear as odd to them, as they did to us. Theſe immenſe riches are all the enjoyments they have; for ſhe is not ſuffered to ſtir out the year round, and when obliged to travel, is covered up in her palaquin, in ſuch a manner, that no mortal can ſee her, and it would be death for any one to attempt it.

From

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

Wrote in the Microcoſm for the Ledger.

Letter from the Place of Shakeſpear's *Nativity, concerning ſome Particulars relating to that great Poet and his Family.*

Stratford upon Avon, June 7, 1762.

I Diſpatch this from the town which gave birth to the prince of dramatic poets, our great Shakeſpear. I arrived here three days ago, and put up at the White Lion, one of the beſt houſes for entertainment on this, or any other road; and the landlord as hearty, as ſenſible, and as polite a being, as any man who loves and reliſhes ſociety would wiſh to be acquainted with.

As we were drinking a bottle of excellent claret together, I was looking very attentively at the portrait of our great Shakeſpear, finely painted, in the yard, and could not then help breaking out into an eulogium upon his many excellencies, and concluded in his own words.

—We ne'er ſhall look upon his like again.

My chearful landlord finding me ſo great an admirer of Shakeſpear, took me to the houſe where the poet was born, and there I ſaw a mulberry-tree of that great man's planting, a piece of which I brought away with me, to make a tobacco ſtopper for our vicar, who you know reveres every work of Shakeſpear. His monument in that noble old church likewiſe afforded me great ſatisfaction.

From thence my landlord was ſo complaiſant as to go with me to viſit two young women, lineal deſcendants of our great dramatic poet: they keep a little ale-houſe, ſome ſmall diſtance from Stratford. On the road thither, at a place called Bidford, he ſhewed me, in the hedge, a crab-tree, called Shakeſpear's canopy, becauſe under it our poet ſlept one night; for he, as well as Ben Johnſon, loved a glaſs for the pleaſure of ſociety; and he having heard much of the men of that village as deep drinkers and merry fellows, one day went over to Bidford, to take a cup with them. He enquired of a ſhepherd for the Bidford drinkers; who replied, they were abſent; but the Bidford ſippers were at home; and I ſuppoſe, continued the ſheep-keeper, they will be ſufficient for you; and ſo indeed they were. He was forced to take up his lodging under that tree for ſome hours:

Huſh'd with the buzzing night flies to his ſlumber. Hen. IV. Part 2.

Enjoy'd the honey heavy dew of ſleep. Jul. Cæſ.

We then proceeded to the houſe; here we ſaw the two girls; the eldeſt, about eighteen, was amazingly like him, with a moſt lively turn of ſpirit; and might be ſaid, in his own words, to be

A fair lovely woman, young and affable, Taming of the Shrew.

But what ſhall we ſay of the partiality of fortune? That the deſcendants of ſome people, whoſe anceſtors were a diſgrace to the ſpot of earth they were born on, live in affluence and ſplendor; and that the great grand-daughters of a man, the ornament of his country, in that very country, ſhall now be forced to tend upon every drover, and plough-boy, with a pot of ale. Muſt we not ſay with Hamlet,

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt on, in our philoſophy.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

In the Microcoſm, wrote for the Ledger.

On the love of Pleaſure and falſe Taſte.

NAture has now put forth a new livery; each field ſeems a flowery carpet: the velvet buds are burſting upon the boughs: the fruit-trees ſpread their bloſſoms to the ſun; the nightingales tuneful ſing in the hedge, while

the cuckow at diſtance repeats his odd note.

Now every perſon, who has for the long winter been pent up in the cloſe ſtreets of London, prepares to enjoy his portion of country proſpects.

The very rich, the very gay, the very great, all hurry from town in ſumptuous equipages, amidſt the pomp of attendants, ſome to recruit their fortunes, a little relaxed by laſt ſeaſon's extraordinary ſhews; others to recover their conſtitutions, a little relaxed by laſt ſeaſon's irregularities.

Country jaunts at this time are the ruling faſhion, and while her grace and his excellency parade it at Bath, the more humble ſtation'd mechanic, in his one horſe chaiſe, packs up his family to enjoy his ſweet rural retirement at Knightſbridge, or repoſe, during the ſummer heats, amidſt the pleaſant proſpects of Old Brentford.

No ſooner is maſter and miſtreſs ſet out, but up-ſtairs flies Betty to her bandbox, puts on her new Mecklenburgh cap, or French fly, with a dotted ſilk handkerchief over her ſhoulders for a ſhade, in long ruffles, three-dropped ear-rings, and new-ſcoured ſilk gown, away with her friend ſhe ſtalks to Sadler's Wells.

On ſunday morning the 'prentice, her fellow-ſervant, who by agreement kept at home for her the night before, mounts his one-eyed, broken-kneed, and broken-winded hackney, quite jemmy he ſets out, with long-necked ſpurs, new turn'd down boots, ſtitch'd ſpur-leathers, broad buff boot-ſtraps, ſwitch whip, and gold band round his hat: tit-up-a-tit-up he caprioles it to Shuter's-hill, Turnham-green, or ſome other of the many outlets about this capital, where the vintners and victuallers have ſo elegantly diſpoſed of all neceſſaries and unneceſſaries for the amuſement of their ſunday viſitors.

This avidity for pleaſure, which has ſeized (like an epidemical diſtemper) the multitude of men, women, and children, ariſes not from reflection on happineſs; it cannot; very few people have underſtandings capable of planning out a method of pleaſure, or ſuſceptibilities to enjoy ſuch a plan, if it was even laid down to them.

See hundreds hurrying out of town, becauſe they do not know what to do with themſelves in it; while abroad they are uneaſy for want of knowing how properly to diſpoſe of themſelves; they are as far from gaining what they with, as the mob, who make a violent noiſe in calling out ſilence, and who want to be eaſy by making a diſturbance.

Do we not often obſerve people, whoſe vacant look indicates an abſence of mind? others, who look as if they had loſt ſomething, and yet ſeem to be continually diſappointed, without knowing what properly to look for?

Moſt people miſtake not only their own capabilities in life, but alſo the very thing through life which they are in purſuit of, viz. pleaſure.

Have we not many, many rich men, who relinquiſh all the delights their own palaces, parks, family, and acquaintance in the country could afford them, and hurry up to London, place-hunting, ſubjecting themſelves to the chagrin of court intrigues and uneaſy attendance, when they might on their own eſtates enjoy a noble and happy life of independency?

Are there not huſbands bleſſed with wives of the moſt amiable diſpoſitions, beautiful in their perſons, tender in their ſentiments, and of delicate underſtandings? yet are not theſe ladies too often left (ſo depraved is inclination) by their huſbands, who ſeek for pleaſure in the tainted embraces of the vulgar and the abandoned?

Do we not daily, at public places, obſerve men of fortune and honour ſo unaccountably avaritious, that they will mix among known ſharpers at the gaming tables, and run the riſque of making themſelves, or of being made beggars, merely becauſe they weakly fancy there is a pleaſure in play?

There is a pleaſure in being mad, which none but madmen know; and there is a pleaſure perhaps in gaming, which none but gameſters know: but

this

this thing which we call pleaſure is an *ignis fatuus*, and ambition and avarice intoxicating potions: the deſire of power, and the deſire of wealth, is like a dropſical thirſt, which, the more it is fed, is certain the more to increaſe.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

Wrote firſt for the Ledger.

On matrimonial Spirit.

THE word ſpirit in matrimonial caſes is underſtood to mean reſentment; and in domeſtical bickerings, ſignifies (in plain Engliſh) that if my huſband calls me names, I'll ſpit in his face; if he throws the china out of the window, I'll ſend the looking-glaſs after it; if he is extravagant abroad, I'll not be a ſaving fool at home; and as he keeps a wench, my couſin ſhall come and ſee me.

Revenge is ſweet, it is ſaid, and this may be a ſweet revenge: but is revenge a proper habit for a lady to appear in? ſurely no,—tenderneſs, ſoftneſs, mildneſs, are their characteriſtics; to thoſe graces it is, we offer up our admiration; but when they relinquiſh thoſe attractions, our reſpect ceaſes, and the power they had over us becomes forfeited. Is it not pity they ſhould part with their prerogative, to indulge themſelves in the baſeſt of all the paſſions, revenge? nay, what is ſtill more to be lamented, the quarrels between huſband and wife are moſtly begun from trifles, and continued on each ſide, from that miſtaken notion of keeping up a ſpirit, and ending at laſt in irreparable misfortunes. Theſe reflections were occaſioned by the following epiſtle.

SIR,

One night being invited with my huſband to a chriſtening in the neighbourhood, he began to be vaſtly complaiſant to a very homely woman who ſat by him; it hurt me a little; but to ſhew him I had ſome ſpirit left, I immediately began to coquet it with a gentleman who was ſeated by me: my huſband, I ſaw, was piqued at it; but I reſolved not to give it up firſt; and we kept this teizing one another throughout the evening. A party of pleaſure was propoſed next day to Richmond; my huſband approved of it; I refuſed to make one: however, he and his Dulcinea went without me, and the gentleman, with whom I had been over night rather two full of ſpirits, waited upon me next day to pay me a viſit.

From my laſt night's behaviour, he began to be rather too familiar; but I honeſtly diſcovered to him the reaſon that I appeared ſo over-night. This made him be as ingenuous in his converſation with me, and he confeſſed to me, my huſband was privy to his making me this viſit, and that he intended to keep the lady he went out of town with all night in ſuch a bagnio, and that this gentleman was ſent here by my huſband's ſcheme. — I was ſo ſhocked, to think that I ſhould be uſed as a ſort of tool in the affair, as a ſcreen only, that I was reſolved to be revenged of my huſband, and promiſed the gentleman, if he would carry me to where my huſband and miſtreſs were to be at night, ſo that I might detect them, without being diſcovered myſelf, he ſhould ſee I would behave as a woman of ſpirit ought to do.

I ſaw my ungrateful wretch, and his impudent creature together. I was convinc'd.—I had indeed ſolemnly promis'd my conductor, that I would not make any outrage; and to ſhow him I could keep my word, and had a proper ſpirit of reſentment, I retired without uttering even a ſingle reproach.

I ſhall not mention any more of my unhappy hiſtory, ſave this, that I made ſhift in the morning to be at home two hours before my huſband; and from having taken up a ſpirit of reſentment, I next acquired a ſpirit of diſſembling. I met him with a great deal of affected eaſe; complaining becauſe he had ſtaid out ſo late, and from that time, from his anſwers, began heartily to deſpiſe him.

We ſoon parted beds; and from one piece of reſentment proceeding to another,

ther, we at laſt agreed upon a total ſeparation; and now, from living in all the ſpendor that one of the wealthieſt citizen's wives could be maintained in, I am forced nightly to ſeek my bread in the moſt deſpicable of all occupations. My gallant was obliged to ſhip himſelf as a ſoldier for the Weſt Indies; my huſband is a common porter now in a market, and our three fine children all died in the workhouſe; and all this happened becauſe I would ſhow a proper ſpirit.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

The Force of Nature. *Reflections on the* Temper *and* Diſpoſition *of* SAVAGES *in different parts of the World.* —— *From* M. ROUSSEAU's Diſcourſe *on the* Inequality *of* Mankind.

IT is very remarkable, that, for ſo many years paſt that the Europeans have been toiling to make the ſavages of different parts of the world conform to their manner of living, they have not as yet been able to prevail upon one of them to do ſo, not even with the aſſiſtance of the chriſtian religion; for tho' our miſſionaries ſometimes make chriſtians, they never make civiliſed men of them. There is no getting the better of their invincible reluctance to adopt our manners and cuſtoms. If theſe poor ſavages are as unhappy as ſome people would have them, by what inconceivable depravation of judgment is it that they ſo conſtantly refuſe to be governed as we are, or to live happy among us; whereas we read in a thouſand places, that Frenchmen and other Europeans have voluntarily taken refuge, nay, ſpent their whole lives among them, without ever being able to quit ſo ſtrange a kind of life; and that even ſenſible miſſionaries have been known to regret with tears, the calm and innocent days they had ſpent among thoſe men we ſo much deſpiſe? Should it be obſerved, that they are not intelligent enough to judge ſoundly of their condition and ours, I muſt anſwer, that an eſtimate of happineſs is not ſo much the buſineſs of the underſtanding as of the will. Beſides, this objection may ſtill more forcibly be retorted upon ourſelves; for our ideas are more remote from that diſpoſition of mind, requiſite for us to conceive the reliſh which the ſavages find in their way of living, than the ideas of the ſavages from thoſe by which they may conceive the reliſh we find in ours. In fact, very few obſervations to ſhew them, that all our labours are confined to two objects, namely, the conveniences of life, and the eſteem of others. But how ſhall we be able to form to ourſelves any notion of that kind of pleaſure, which a ſavage takes in ſpending his days alone in the heart of a foreſt, or in fiſhing, or in blowing into a wretched flute, without ever being able to fetch a ſingle note from it, or ever giving himſelf any trouble to learn how to make a better uſe of it?

Savages have been often brought to Paris, to London, and to other places; and no pains omitted to fill them with high ideas of our luxury, our riches, and all our moſt uſeful and curious arts; yet they were never ſeen to expreſs more than a ſtupid admiration at ſuch things, without the leaſt appearance of coveting them. Among other ſtories, I remember one concerning the chief of ſome North-America Indians, brought about thirty years ago to the Court of London. A thouſand things were laid before him, in order to find out what preſent would be acceptable to him, without hitting upon any one thing that he ſeemed to like. Our arms appeared heavy and inconvenient to him; our ſhoes pinched his feet; our cloaths incumbered his body; he would accept of nothing; at length, he was obſerved to take up a blanket, and ſeemed to take great pleaſure in wrapping himſelf up in it. You muſt allow, ſaid the Europeans about him, that this, at leaſt, is an uſeful piece of furniture? Yes, anſwered the Indian, I think it almoſt as good as the ſkin of a beaſt. And even this he would not have allowed

lowed, had he wore both under a ſhower.

Perhaps I may be told that it is habit, which, making every man like beſt his own way of life, hinders the ſavages from perceiving what is good in ours. But upon this footing it muſt appear at leaſt very extraordinary, that habit ſhould have more power to maintain in ſavages a reliſh for their miſery than in Europeans for their happineſs. But to make to this laſt objection an anſwer which will not admit the leaſt reply, without ſpeaking of all the young ſavages whom no pains have been able to civiliſe; particularly the Greenlanders and Icelanders, whom attempts have been made to rear and educate in Denmark, and who either pined away with grief aſhore, or periſhed at ſea in attempting to ſwim back to their own country; I ſhall juſt cite one well atteſted example, and leave it to the diſcuſſion of thoſe who ſo much admire the police of European States.

'The Dutch Miſſionaries with all their endeavours have not been able to convert a ſingle Hottentot. Van der Stel, governor of the Cape, having procured a Hottentot infant, took care to have him brought up in the principles of the Chriſtian religion, and the manners and cuſtoms of Europe. He cloathed him richly, had him taught ſeveral languages; and the boy's progreſs perfectly correſponded with the attention beſtowed upon it. The governor, big with expectations from his pupil's capacity, ſent him to the Indies with a commiſſary-general, who employed him uſefully in the company's affairs; but, the commiſſary dying, the lad returned to the Cape, and in a viſit he made to ſome of his Hottentot relations, a few days after his arrival, took the ſtrange reſolution to exchange all his European finery for a ſheep's ſkin. In this new dreſs he returned to the fort, loaded with a bundle containing the cloaths he had thrown off, and preſenting himſelf in the following words: "Be ſo kind, Sir, as to take notice, that I for ever renounce this apparel. I likewiſe for ever renounce the Chriſtian religion. It is my firm reſolution to live and die in the religion, manners and cuſtoms of my anceſtors. All the favour I aſk from you, is to leave me the collar and the hanger I wear. I ſhall keep them for your ſake.' 'Theſe words were ſcarce out of his mouth, when he took to his heels and was out of ſight; not did he ever appear among the Europeans again.'

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Letter from an Antigallican.

SIR,

A Paragraph dated in December laſt from Chatham, informed the public, *That it was reported there by a cutter, that a few days before they looked into Dunkirk, and were fired at by two prames, of which there were* 40 *that were to carry* 500 *men each, with* 4 *twenty-four pounders, one in each end and ſide; that they were* 150 *feet long, each of them to carry two flat-bottom boats, and draw only five feet water.*

The informations we have received ſince that time from officers in the navy, incline us to believe, that the overſetting the great preparations now making there, will appear a very practicable ſcheme.

Our preſent apprehenſions from that quarter, are founded on a large body of forces aſſembled in that neighbourhood, under a bold and enterprizing general, trained under the late Duke of Belleiſle, and on the great number of prames and flat-bottomed boats, gathered in that harbour from Havre, and other ports; which ſhow that the French Court is watching a fair opportunity to throw over a formidable army into this country. On the other hand, the diſpoſition of our channel fleet, and of our troops at home, together with the orders they have received, ſeem to confirm that we think they really have ſuch an intention.

The informations received from officers in the navy, are as follow:

Jan.

Jan. 5, 1762. *When Admiral Rodney bombarded Havre, the bombs were placed 2 ½ geometrical miles from the ſhore: the 13 inch mortars were fired with 28 lb. of powder at low water; ſome fired 32 lb. of powder, which went into the baſon and over the town; but this quantity not only ſhook the bomb veſſels, but melted the mortars; 28 lb. is therefore judged to be full enough, for with this quantity we fire but ſlow, the mortars being ſo heated.*

Jan. 5, 1762. *By the draughts we have of Dunkirk, there are two roads; the outer one three miles from the inner one, which laſt is defended by three batteries; and there is a dangerous ſand between them.*

Jan. 12, 1762. *A bomb veſſel may anchor in 18 feet water at the back of the ſand, which parts the inner from the outer road of Dunkirk: they will then be one mile and three quarters from the baſon where the prames and flat-bottom boats lie, conſequently out of point blank ſhot from the three batteries, which are but half a mile from the baſon. At this diſtance, it is ſuppoſed 20 lb. of powder will be ſufficient to throw a ſhell of 13 inches, which would moſt certainly deſtroy many of thoſe formidable boats, or at leaſt put them into ſo great a confuſion as to oblige them to run aſhore. By the bye, they muſt on all occaſions run before the wind, not being conſtructed to work to windward.*

From theſe informations we may infer, in the firſt place, by the Havre bombardment, that a 13 inch mortar, with 28 lb. of powder, will throw a ſhell the diſtance of two miles and a half, ſo as to do the execution propoſed; but that with this quantity of powder the firing ſhould be but ſlow, to prevent over-heating the mortars.

And, in the next place, we find that a bomb-veſſel may anchor in 18 feet water, at the back of the ſand which parts the inner from the outer road of Dunkirk, out of point-blank ſhot from the three batteries which are to defend the inner road; and that the bomb-veſſels will then be but one mile and three quarters from the baſon where the prames and flat-bottom boats lie; and that at this diſtance it is ſuppoſed 20 lb. of powder would be ſufficient to throw a ſhell of 13 inches, and to do the miſchief deſcribed in the above information; beſides which, there is a latitude of uſing 28 lb. of powder, in caſe 20 lb. ſhould not be found enough to anſwer the purpoſe propoſed.

From the foregoing points thus ſtated, we ſhall beg leave to make the following obſervations:

That June, July, and Auguſt, are the fineſt months in the year, and in courſe the moſt proper for an undertaking of this kind.

That in caſe our great men ſhould approve of it, and ſet about it in earneſt, it is more than probable we ſhall ſucceed in the attempt.

That in caſe of ſucceſs, our miniſters would gain immortal glory, and an end would be put at once to that bug-bear, which has ſerved (even in the winter ſeaſon) the ſeveral adminiſtrations, during the two laſt reigns, to ſqueeze ſo many millions out of the people's pockets.

That our channel fleet, with the land forces now watching this dreadful armament, would then be at liberty to diſtreſs our enemies elſewhere; our credit would never more be in danger of being ſhaken from that quarter, and our merchant ſhips (of which 800 were taken laſt year) would be pretty ſecure for the future from French privateers, as they would ſcarce dare to fit out any from their other ports, when once they found their ſhipping were not ſafe from our thunder, even in the harbour of Dunkirk itſelf.

That, if theſe informations and inferences ſhould be found to have no weight, it is hoped ſome naval officers will as candidly confute them as they are given, that the public may be convinced, the oppoſition for deſtroying the ſhipping in the harbour of Dunkirk, is impracticable; and conſequently that our channel fleet, and our troops at home, cannot be better diſpoſed than they are at this preſent juncture. Yours,

An ANTIGALLICAN.

From

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Burleſque Gazette.

From the Citizen of the World.

Naples. WE have lately dug up here a curious Etruſcan monument, broke in two in the raiſing. The characters are ſcarce viſible; but Nugoſi, the learned antiquary, ſuppoſes it to have been erected in honour of Picus a Latin king, as one of the lines may be plainly diſcovered to begin with a P. It is hoped this diſcovery will produce ſomething valuable, as the literati of our twelve academies are deeply engaged in the diſquiſition.

Piſa. Since father Fudgi, prior of St. Gilbert's, has gone to reſide at Rome, no miracles have been performed at the ſhrine of St. Gilbert, the devout begin to grow uneaſy, and ſome begin actually to fear that St. Gilbert has forſaken them with the reverend father.

Lucca. The adminiſtrators of our ſerene republic have frequent conferences upon the part they ſhall take in the preſent commotions of Europe. Some are for ſending a body of their troops, conſiſting of one company of foot, and ſix horſemen, to make a diverſion in favour of the empreſs-queen; others are ſtrenuous aſſerters of the Pruſſian intereſt: what turn theſe debates may take, time only can diſcover. However, certain it is, we ſhall be able to bring into the field, at the opening of the campaign, ſeventy-five armed men, a commander in chief, and two drummers of great experience.

Spain. Yeſterday the new king ſhewed himſelf to his ſubjects, and after having ſtaid half an hour in his balcony, retired to the royal apartment. The night concluded on this extraordinary occaſion with illuminations, and other demonſtrations of joy.

The queen is more beautiful than the riſing ſun, and reckoned one of the firſt wits in Europe: ſhe had a glorious opportunity of diſplaying the readineſs of her invention, and her ſkill in repartee, lately, at court. The duke of Lerma, coming up to her with a low bow and a ſmile, and preſenting a noſegay ſet with diamonds, *Madam*, cries he, *I am your moſt obedient humble ſervant. Oh, ſir*, replies the queen, without any prompter, or the leaſt heſitation, *I'm very proud of the very great honour you do me.* Upon which ſhe made a low courtſy, and all the courtiers fell a laughing at the readineſs and ſmartneſs of her reply.

Liſbon. Yeſterday we had an *auto de fe*, at which were burned three young women accuſed of hereſy, one of them of exquiſite beauty; two Jews, and an old woman, convicted of being a witch: one of the friars, who attended this laſt, reports, that he ſaw the devil fly out of her at the ſtake, in the ſhape of a flame of fire. The populace behaved on this occaſion with great good humour, joy, and ſincere devotion.

Our merciful ſovereign has been for ſome time paſt recovered of his fright: though ſo atrocious an attempt deſerved to exterminate half the nation, yet he has been graciouſly pleaſed to ſpare the lives of his ſubjects, and not above five hundred have been broke upon the wheel, or otherwiſe executed upon this horrid occaſion.

Vienna. We have received certain advices, that a party of twenty thouſand Auſtrians, having attacked a much ſuperior body of Pruſſians, put them all to flight, and took the reſt priſoners of war.

Berlin. We have received certain advices, that a party of twenty thouſand Pruſſians, having attack'd a much ſuperior body of Auſtrians, put them to flight, and took a great number of priſoners, with their military cheſt, cannon, and baggage.

Though we have not ſucceeded, this campaign, to our wiſhes; yet, when we think of him who commands us, we reſt in ſecurity; while we ſleep, our king is watchful for our ſafety.

Paris. We ſhall ſoon ſtrike a ſignal blow. We have ſeventeen flat-bottom'd

boats at Havre. The people are in excellent ſpirits, and our miniſters make no difficulty of raiſing the ſupplies.

We are all undone; the people are diſcontented to the laſt degree; the miniſters are oblig'd to have recourſe to the moſt rigorous methods to raiſe the expences of the war.

Our diſtreſſes are great; but madam Pampadour continues to ſupply our king, who is now growing old, with a freſh lady every night. His health, thank heaven, is ſtill pretty well; nor is he in the leaſt unfit, as was reported, for any kind of royal exercitation. He was ſo frightened at the affair of Damien, that the phyſicians were apprehenſive leſt his reaſon ſhould ſuffer; but that wretch's tortures ſoon compoſed the kingly terrors of his breaſt.

England, Wanted an uſher to an academy. N. B. He muſt be able to read, dreſs hair, and muſt have had the ſmall-pox.

Dublin. We hear that there is a benevolent ſubſcription on foot among the nobility and gentry of this kingdom, who are great patrons of merit, in order to aſſiſt Black and All Black, in his conteſt with the Padderen mare.

We hear from Germany, that prince Ferdinand has gained a complete victory, and taken twelve kettle drums, five ſtandards, and four waggons of ammunition, priſoners of war.

Edinburgh. We are poſitive, when we ſay that Saunders M'Gregor, who was lately executed for horſe-ſtealing, is not a Scotchman, but born in Carrickfergus.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

The Revolution in Low Life.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

I Spent part of the laſt ſummer in a little village, diſtant about fifty miles from town, conſiſting of near an hundred houſes. It lay entirely out of the road of commerce, and was inhabited by a race of men who followed the primeval profeſſion of agriculture for ſeveral generations. Tho' ſtrangers to opulence, they were unacquainted with diſtreſs; few of them were known either to acquire a fortune, or to die in indigence. By a long intercourſe and frequent intermarriages, they were all become in a manner one family; and, when the work of the day was done, ſpent the night agreeably in each other's houſes. Upon thoſe occaſions the poor traveller and ſtranger were always welcome; and they kept up the ſtated days of feſtivity with the ſtricteſt obſervance. They were merry at Chriſtmas, and mournful in Lent, got drunk on St. George's day, and religiouſly cracked nuts on Michaelmas-eve.

Upon my firſt arrival I felt a ſecret pleaſure in obſerving this happy community. The chearfulneſs of the old, and the blooming beauty of the young, was no diſagreeable change to one like me, whoſe whole life had been ſpent in cities. But my ſatisfaction was ſoon repreſſed, when I underſtood that they were ſhortly to leave this abode of felicity, of which they and their anceſtors had been in poſſeſſion time immemorial, and that they had received orders to ſeek for a new habitation. I was informed, that a merchant of an immenſe fortune in London, who had lately purchaſed the eſtate on which they lived, intended to lay the whole out in a ſeat of pleaſure for himſelf. I ſtaid till the day on which they were compelled to remove, and own I never felt ſo ſincere a concern before.

I was grieved to ſee a generous, virtuous race of men, who ſhould be conſidered as the ſtrength and ornament of their country, torn from their little habitations, and driven out to meet poverty and hardſhip among ſtrangers. No longer to earn and enjoy the fruits of their labour, they were now going to toil as hirelings under ſome rigid maſter, to flatter the opulent for a precarious meal, and leave their children the inheritance of want and ſlavery. The modeſt matron followeth her huſ-

band

band in tears, and often looked back at the little manſion where ſhe had paſſed her life in innocence, and to which ſhe was never more to return; while the beautiful daughter parted for ever from her lover, who was now become too poor to maintain her as his wife. All the connexions of kindred were now irreparably broken; their neat gardens and well cultivated fields were left to deſolation.

Such was their miſery; and I could wiſh that this was the only inſtance of ſuch migrations of late. But I am informed, that nothing is at preſent more common than ſuch revolutions. In almoſt every part of the kingdom the laborious huſbandman has been reduced, and the lands are now either occupied by ſome general undertaker, or turned into incloſures deſtined for the purpoſes of amuſement or luxury.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Tranſlation of a Letter from an Italian *in* England *to his Friend at* Naples.

DEAR SIR, London, March 24.

I Writ to you Jan. 12, which I find (tho' not from you) was received. Believe me to be ſincerely ſorry for the accident which prevented me from hearing from the friend I moſt eſteem. I intend now to fulfil my promiſe, at parting, of giving you my own ideas of this moſt flouriſhing country, and particularly of the ſtate of the arts here; a matter, I know, of much more entertainment to you, than a recital of the political affairs, conſiderable as they are, of this fortunate nation.

I am, at laſt, pretty well acquainted with London. I think I have been in all the ſtreets and ſquares, and viſited moſt of the public buildings and houſes of note. I need not tell you that it is the largeſt and moſt conſiderable city in Europe, nor trouble you with what you will find in the common deſcriptions of it. As they generally dwell upon the beauties, give me leave to mention ſome of the defects.

The general plan is exceedingly irregular (I ſent you one, which conſult and compare with my obſervations) but as that is a fault common to all old and increaſing cities, I ſhould not have mentioned it, if the Engliſh had not had it in their power, after a great fire in the laſt century, to have executed one of the fineſt deſigns ever invented. This inconvenience of the preſent city, they are, and will be at an amazing expence to remedy; but after all, it can but be cured in part By looking on the plan, you will ſee that there is no grand avenues, and that many of the largeſt ſtreets lead to no place.—For inſtance, as you enter London from the Weſt, you paſs through a long ſtreet, called Piccadilly, one of the wideſt and longeſt in the whole city, which terminates in an alley; you ſee, it might as well have been continued to Leiceſter-Square, and even then it need not have ended. The principal church, St. Paul's, I confeſs, pleaſes me but little; there is a gloomineſs and want of light within, which takes from one any with to have it adorned with pictures. The window at the weſt end has the worſt effect of any window I ever ſaw. You remember *that* at the end of the Marquis of ——'s gallery, which put you in ſuch a paſſion—I aſſure you this is far worſe. But nothing in London gives me ſo much offence as the ſituation of this principal building. The ſtreet which leads to it from the weſt approaches it obliquely; that from the north-eaſt worſe; from the ſouth-eaſt worſe ſtill; and it ſtands in a place that is neither round, ſquare, nor oval; but is as aukward as the worſt deſign of the moſt barbarous people.—I am ſorry to add, that this vile place is not included in the intended alteration. The church might have a ſtreet leading to it from the water to the ſouth entrance, which, if broad, would give a better view of it than any that is to be had at preſent. The other churches (ſome of very fine architecture) are, for the moſt part, ſo

exceeding badly ſituated, that they are ſcarce to be ſeen. You have ſome doubts of the height of the column they call the Monument; be aſſured it is of the enormous ſize you are told—But let your indignation riſe again, when I inform you that, like the other grand buildings, it cannot be ſeen. There was a propoſal, ſome time ſince, of removing it, which, if poſſible, would be greatly to its advantage—the deſign was, to make a ſtreet from the Exchange to the old bridge, which ſtreet would have joined another at an acute angle, the angle to be taken off, and the column placed where the ſtreets would have joined, and this would be in a line with the center of the bridge. (I will ſend you the draught when I can get it.) There has been a vaſt ſum lately ſpent on this bridge; it is now ſo thoroughly repaired, that it may rather be called new-built. My other obſervations on London I will take another opportunity for.

We are greatly miſtaken in Italy, in imagining that there are no good buildings in England; ſome country-houſes of the nobility and gentry are by far the fineſt I ever ſaw; but judge for yourſelf——the *Vitruvius Britannicus* will convince you of this truth. Since the publication of this work, there are a great number more built, which deſerve a place with the beſt.

Painting ſeems to be juſt born here; I have viſited many hiſtory and landſcape painters, who all complain of a want of encouragement — Says one of them to me, 'Every thing in England depends upon faſhion; and it is not the faſhion to encourage Engliſh artiſts.' The Engliſh, in this, are the reverſe of all other people. We, and the French, are fondeſt of our *own* painters, but they deſpiſe theirs.

I ſend you a large collection of Engliſh prints, taken from pictures of Engliſh maſters, which will enable you to form ſome judgment of the originals, at leaſt of the *deſign*. The hiſtories of Hogarth and Hayman; the landſcapes of Watton, Wilſon, and Lambert; and the ſea-pieces of Brocking and Scott, will convince you the Engliſh are not defective in genius, tho' they are not upon a par with our painters. Great things are expected from the preſent prince upon the throne; if he patronizes the Engliſh artiſts, they may expect to be employed.

As Muſic is your favourite ſtudy, you would never forgive me if I ſhould be ſilent upon this head. I have been preſent at many concerts, and muſical entertainments. The Opera is but moderate; the leading performances are ſome of them our countrymen*. The Engliſh are but poor fiddle players, and worſe figures (at leaſt we ſhould think ſo;) they have ſome good performers on the harpſichord and organ, but not many. They do not want good compoſitions; Handel the famous German, ſpent the greateſt part of his life in this country, and has left an amazing quantity of his works behind him! they are, for the moſt part, truly originals and excellent; but it is neceſſary, to be uſed to his muſic, to have the true reliſh—I ſpeak as an Italian; for the Engliſh will not hear of any thing like a defect in their admired author. I am making a collection of his muſic, which, when I have compleated, I will ſend to you. What I have now ſent (purſuant to your requeſt) are the works of Engliſh maſters. Arne is at preſent in great repute, or, as the painter ſaid "in faſhion"——You have ſome of his beſt pieces that have come to my knowledge. The Chaplet of Boyce is one of the prettieſt muſical entertainments for the ſtage the Engliſh have. I have, as you deſired me, enquired for ſome more of Jackſon's muſic, but I find there are but two works of this author publiſhed. His ſongs you have, and now I ſend you his ſonata's, which, I believe, will confirm you in your high opinion of his knowledge, and the originality of his genius.

I have purpoſely omitted, not forgot, to ſpeak of the ſtate of Statuary in

* Is not this a miſtake?

in this country; but I have ſo much to ſay on this head, that I reſerve it for an entire letter, which perhaps may be my next.

How happy are you, my friend, to diveſt yourſelf of national prejudice, and to believe, that the Great Diſpoſer of Good has not confined his gifts to this or that people! ſo far from making it a queſtion (the French made it one) whether a German can have a genius; I believe you would be more pleaſed than ſurprized to receive an Epic Poem from Lapland. I will ſoon give you an account of one † from a part of the world as unlikely to produce it—But it is time to put a period to this long letter.

Adieu, &c. &c.

The Oaken Towel, *By* Noll Bluff.

Cum notis variorum.

OH! for ſome portion of that *Great Sublime*,
The diction *Philippean*, which emblaz'd
The *ſplendid Shilling*—then this *Heart of Oak*
Should live remember'd by each bard, and prove
A laſting cudgel for the critick's pate.
To powder'd beau, and to exhauſted rake,
Tott'ring with ſpindle-ſhank, the cane I leave
Blended, or plain, whoſe rich-embelliſh'd head
Is proudly capt with ornamental gold,
And fraught with forms antique of *baſs-relief*.
Be mine the ſturdy plant of *Britiſh* oak
Unpoliſh'd, unadorn'd! the ſolid branch
I graſp, I wield, rough inſolence, give way!
Or thou ſhalt reel beneath my nervous arm.
By thee I dare the little ſnarling cur,
And maſtiff open mouth'd. Ye lowng-ing ſons
Of land *Hibernian*, on whoſe brazen front
Sits Arrogance unequall'd, in whoſe chairs
Oft lolls the ſon of Folly—By *your leave*
My paſs-port do I claim: and ye, whoſe tongues
The midnight hour proclaim—both ye with *voice*
Feeble, *as are* your frames, and ye with lungs
Hoarſe, as the roaring boatſwain, give me room!
Room o'er the hollow pavement, or your poles
Shall prove, but ruſhes to my firmer *ſhield*.
Menace me not; for by the fractur'd head,
The noſe enſanguin'd, and the cloſ'd up eye!
By batter'd temples! by the *corniſh* hug!
The punch ſtomatic, and the fall ſevere!
By theſe! by all that of *Broughtonian* ſkill
Ye boaſt! I ſwear—my reſolute empire
Ye ſhall not ſtagger—therefore give me way,
Nor raſhly brave my deſparate reſolve.
Talk not to me, ye ſlaves of roundhouſe dire,
Nocturnal conſtable, or juſtice grave,
Weak are your threats. Your canting flow of words
My *argumentum baculinum* far exceeds.
Avaunt--behold I have a weapon tough,
A better never did a low'ring tar
Suſtain intrepid, and I've ſeen the night,
That with this little arm, and this good Oak,
I've beat my way thro' all your lan-thorn'd hoſts.
No more of that—'twas victory *ill-tim'd*.

Behold yon ſailor from exotic clime
Arriv'd, his manly features deeply bronz'd
By ſuns *American*. Beneath one arm
He tows his Suſan, while his other ſhakes
Stout Oaken Towel, and with *that* defies
The ſtrutting gladiator's harmleſs ſneer.
Before him flies the ſchool-boy in affright,
And cautious porters ſneak without the poſt,
With eye aſkaunt, not caring to reſiſt
Champion ſo formidable. Forward tramps

The

† Meaning perhaps Fingal.

The hero of the path, and levels all
Who ſingly dare to check him in his way.
Then if perchance his *rendez vouz* he joins
In alehouſe ſnug, where with his gay comrade
He revels blithe, and to the fiddle's tune
Beats time *hornpipical*, with graceful air
His plant he holds, or twirls it o'er his hand.

But lo! my friend! how droll would'ſt thou appear,
If golden head emboſs'd, adorn'd thy knob,
Accompanied with ferule ſimilar,
Thy trunk yet un-embelliſhed. Thus the man
Hight country eſquire, inconſiſtent looks,
When on his boorish head he chucks the hat,
Cock'd by *Jack Adams*, or ſome taſteful wight
Of foreign growth—or when with gallic pride
His thick ſplayfoot he dignifies ſuperb,
With red Morocco calceament high-heel'd.

But here, my Oaken Towel! doſt thou beam
Athwart my mind reflection's vivid ray.
Who knows where now reſides thy parent ſtock!
Perhaps upon its native plain it ſtands,
Sheltering both bird and beaſt, or on the ſeas
Floats thunder-arm'd, triumphant o'er the foe.
How be it, I will hold thee dear, and when
Thy form is ſhatter'd by the ſtrokes of time,
Still will I thank thee for thy ſervice paſt,
And o'er my chimney hang thy remnants up.

NOTES *upon the foregoing* POEM, *by* Charles Codicil, Daniel Derivate, *and* Andrew Alliteration.

BUT previous to the Animadverſions on the Heroic above-mentioned, I muſt premiſe, that this Mr. NOLL BLUFF is in no degree related to that paſſive exiſtence pourtrayed by Mr. Congreve, in the Old Batchelor; we rather ſuppoſe him to be a Synonymous of the Author of the Poem upon a Pin, inſerted originally in our laſt Magazine, June 16, and inſerted over again in the Magazines of July the 1ſt, with ſeveral more of our original Pieces.

Having premiſed this, we now proceed to buſineſs.

Line 1, GREAT SUBLIME,

All true poets, true born poets, I mean, not factitious ones, I mean according to that ancient maxim of ſignior Horatio Flaccus (ſong maker to the Auguſtan Choice Spirits) he ſays, *Poeta naſcitur non fit*; which tranſlated into Engliſh means — It is fit a Poet ſhould be born ſo.

Therefore all thorough-bred *naſcitur Poets* may be known by their blood, like Running-horſes; or by their works, like the true genuine Jeſuits Drops; or by their ſtile, as we diſcover people of quality. Thus far *Photinus*, *Gremius*, *Grono-vius* and *Hecatenus*.

And from their Corollarys, Theorems and Axioms inſerted as above, we demonſtrate the author of the Oaken Towel is a true Poet, becauſe he begins with the Great Sublime, which no perſon but a true Poet could do.

Line 5, CRITIC'S PATE.

This is tautologous, becauſe moſt critics ſkulls are already crack'd — vide their obſervations, interpolations, annotations, and emendations. The author ſhou'd have ſaid, *rub them down, or have given them a rub, or have duſted their coats*; which laſt might have been of ſervice to them; for it is very well known, although they are apt TO BRUSH themſelves, that they ſeldom bruſh their garments.

Line 10, BASS RELIEF.

This is amazingly deſcriptive, and exactly correſpondent to the ſtile of Jammy Thomſon, *who ſang unco weel o' the Seaſons*; nay, we ſhould have opined Mr. Bluff had been a legitimate Bairn of the Bard above-mentioned — only we ken couſin Jemmy ne'er was wed

wed, and we cannot think Mr. Oliver Bluff is a Baſtard Poet.

Line 15, SNARLING CUR.

Allegorical again; by Snarling Cur is meant a Critic.

Line 12, AND MASTIF OPEN MOUTH'D

Men of mighty erudition open mouth'd and full mouth'd, ay, and foul mouth'd fly upon every author, who won't burn incenſe to their pedagogic conſequences.

Line 19, SON OF FOLLY.

This means not that rich young gentleman come from fooliſh fathers; no, on the contrary; for moſt of our lace-coated youth poſſeſs fortunes by the *cunning* of their parents; or elſe the young Bucks, Bloods, and other extra Geniuſes, would have found it very difficult to have even crawled *upon* the face of that earth, they now gallop *over*.

By Sons of Folly our author means, according to Suidas, Heinſius and Tryphonius, thoſe who are adapted to folly, as the members of the *keeping-it-up* clubs, ſons of jollity, and ſons of true wit and humour. *In whoſe chairs oft loll the ſons of Folly.*

That is, ſuch men are fools to loll in chairs, when they might get out and exerciſe themſelves ſo well by walking.

L. 19, BY YOUR LEAVE.

It is wrong ſpelt, vide Moody upon Barrington, and Barrington upon Moody. By your Lave.

L. 30, BROUGHTONIAN SKILL.

Mr. John Broughton, one of his Majeſty's yeomen, or beef-eaters, a profeſſor formerly of the pugnatorial ſcience, which he carry'd on with amazing ſucceſs and rapidity, until an unforeſeen accident *ſlacken'd* him; or, as others read it, SLACK *ended* him.

While a profeſſor, he inſtructed grown gentlemen of the firſt faſhion how to throw a Croſs Buttock; hit in the mark; ſew up an eye; tip right and left, and perform with dexterity all the other extraordinary evolutions belonging to the moſt eligible exerciſe of the fiſt; and ſo unanimous were our perſons of diſtinction, in encouraging the propagation of this moſt noble ſcience of offence, that it has been known, a gentleman of ten thouſand a year has ſtripp'd in the ſtreet, and taken a ſet-to with a drayman. Nay, it us'd to be frequent for a Lord and a hackney-coachman to have a trial of ſkill together, in the bruiſing taſte; and the perſon of quality has ſometimes behaved ſo well, that it has been a drawn battle, the judges not being able to decide which was the beſt man, his Honour or the Hackney-coachman.

L. 39, A LOW'RING TAR.

Read tow'ring Tar *meo periculo*, not only for the beauty of the alliteration, but becauſe Tars are always tow'ring to the maſt-head, or elſe love to knock down towers. Low'ring Tar is a typographical error, it ſhould be printed *lower ring* Tar, or a Tar belonging to the lower deck, becauſe guns have rings to them; or it may be call'd lower deck or lower ring, as the bottom ſeat in a Cockpit is call'd a Ring.—Vide A, B, C, D, Annotations upon Shakeſpear.

L. 43, VICTORY ILL TIM'D.

That is an unlucky hour, becauſe it is very ill tim'd, at any time, to meddle with the watch of this city; they are the bulwark of our evening and morning liberties; a guard more certain, even than the ſacred watch fowls of the capitol.

All honour to our POLICE; all praiſe to our watchmen; they are ever wakeful to give the alarm at the firſt burſt of fire; by their activity, every water-plug is at once laid open, as they know to a pebble where the pipes are; and are as certain of the houſes where every turn-cock lives.

By them upon the firſt ſhriek defenceleſs women are protected from the lawleſs ſons of riot; by their diligence and integrity not a ſtrumpet now can, ſpider like, ſeize upon her 'prentice prey; our ſtreets no longer in an evening are infeſted with ſuch unhappy infamies; for it is not with the watchmen of the city of London, as it was with men of the ſame occupation in Caligula's time, thoſe baſe-minded Romans, took poundage of the Street-wakers.

L. 49, STRUTTING GLADIATOR.

Not a fighting Gladiator, but one of thoſe folks who are call'd Swordſmen; though

though they wear their ſwords only for ſhow; as we call people who can't read poor ſcholars—not ſcholars who are penileſs. So theſe are not Gladiators fighting, but ſtrutting—and only look like fighters.

But I Noll Bluff beg leave to obſerve, that ſome people on the Lord's-day dreſs like lords (the Lord help them, if I and my cudgel come thwart them) I'd make 'em lay by their ſwords, and brandiſh their ſhears, curling-irons, cupping-glaſſes and ſtew-pans, as they ought to do, being what they were bred to, and what even at this preſent writing they get their bread by.

L. 54, LEVELS ALL.

This, as another great Commentator obſerved upon another great Poet's Eſſay, is metaphyſical, miſtical, metaphorical, and mathematical.

It means metaphyſically, a ſet or ſect who have lately aſſembled together like Methodiſts, Moravians, and Muggletonians, and proclaimed themſelves SIVE Ulſter's ſons, which was miſtical.

It is metaphorical, becauſe they intended to deſtroy image-worſhip, therefore they ruſhed into the gentleman's houſe and broke the looking-glaſſes, Chineſe mandarins, and Dreſden China figures, and all fences, and yew-trees cut out into forms of birds, beaſts and fiſhes, they deſtroyed as idolatrous, they laid them flat or parallel to the ground mathematically, therefore they were called LEVELLERS.

But *Brumius* and *Bremius* ſuppoſe, that theſe were no more than like *Whig* and *Tory* in England, two parties ſet up in oppoſition to each other. That the LEVELLERS were the *Country* party, and the ENCLOSERS were the court Faction.

Line 59, HORNPIPICAL.

'Tis not enough the words give no offence,
The ſound muſt be an eccho to the ſenſe.
POPE.

Not any words among all Homer's Dialects, not any word among the Arabian names for a Lion, nor any word in the catalogue of the different ſpecies of Moſs, can be ſo ſignificant, ſo analogous, ſo correſpondent to the ſubject, as this word *Hornpipical.*

Hornpipical! can any perſon forbear footing it at the bare pronounciation of the word,—toll, loll, doll, de roll—I am an old man at preſent, very weak from a violent fit of the gout, and yeſterday was the firſt day theſe four months that I have been able to bear my ſhoe up at heel—what then? as ſoon as ever I read *Hornpipical*, I could not help being in dancing ſpirits.

I muſt beg leave digreſſively to be allowed one obſervation, which is, that as ſome of the female ſtage performers have improved the hornpipe to a degree of both elegance and execution ſcarce credible, it is impoſſible to think of this branch of dancing, without mentioning that among her other merits, Mrs. VERNON is in this exhibition inimitably excellent.

Line 62, KNOB.

Pro *nod* vel *noddle*. See *Sarmonius* his diſſertation upon heads—in his 7th chapter upon Caput. When he makes a phyſical diſtinction 'twixt Knob, Head, Brain, Box, Noddle, and Idea-room.

Line 72, VIVID RAY.

Alluſion to a man when he has a blow upon the ſkull with a ſtick, his eyes will ſtrike fire.

Line 79, STILL WILL I THANK THEE.

This is an inſtance of the author's great benevolence, and very different from the ingratitude of theſe times, when the only method to deſtroy an acquaintance is to do him a favour.

I cannot take my leave of the author, without congratulating him on his ſucceſs in fertiliſing ſo barren a ſubject—*Non fumum ex fulgore, ſed e fumo dare Lucem cogitat.* HOR.

And now reader, we hope we have in theſe interpolations and emendations behaved as true ſcholiaſts ought, who, although they may not give the immediate meaning of the text as the author deſigned it, we give the meaning the author ſhould have deſigned; for the Critic's explanations are the reader's leading-ſtrings, by which he is upheld and directed. VALE.

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES SELECTED,

For AUGUST 1762.

CONTINUATION of the AMOURS of WIT and OECONOMY.

MISS OECONOMY, piqued at her brother's behaviour, told him, ſhe cou'd not comprehend what he would be at. He demanded a categorical anſwer. She complain'd he was rather too precipitate. Her unwillingneſs to give him a promiſe, made him ſuſpicious; as indeed it wou'd any brother, let him be ever ſo prudent. He inſiſted on her obedience and compliance, and told her, he had a right to inſiſt on it.

OECON. A right, brother? I beg, Sir, you wont inſiſt upon that, however, no perſon has, or ſhall have a right over me; and I muſt beg leave to obſerve, that this treatment (I am ſorry to ſay it) is both impolite and indelicate.

PRUDENCE. You may think ſo, ſiſter, juſt now -- however, I am reſolved, before we part, you ſhall give me your promiſe, never to ſee that fellow again.

OECON. And I am reſolved not to give you ſuch a promiſe, if you ſtay here until midnight.——No, brother, you'll excuſe me,——but I muſt not be compell'd. I am, thank heaven, out of my leading-ſtrings; as to the young gentleman you hit me in the teeth with--

PRUD. The young gentleman! the young madman, rather.

OECON. Well, let him be young gentleman, or madman, or both gentleman and madman, it is nothing to me, I aſſure you.—Is it to be ſuppos'd, that I can entertain any fondneſs for a ſtranger?—Venus forbid!—I,—me,—no, what's his figure, or his wit, or his ſpirits, to me?—to be ſure he behaved vaſtly well *here*, and was exceſſively agreeable *here*—but what can he be to me?—do you think I can be fond of a fellow at firſt ſight? becauſe he ſaid ſome ſmart things, which I muſt own he did, and told ſome ſtories exquiſitely.——But am I like frail mortality? although I am ſent among them, as their tutor, am I to hang myſelf upon a fine fellow's neck for ever, becauſe I may fancy his company for half an hour?—no, brother; nay, I don't find, that even young ladies of the earth are ſo fond of linking themſelves for life, when they like; they rather chuſe, at leaſt it is taſte now, I ſay, they rather chuſe to admit a tenant for a month or two, than grant him a leaſe for life; not that I wou'd do ſo, were this perſon you are piqued againſt fifty times more agreeable, if poſſible, than he is already.

PRUD. replied, that men of wit, were as dangerous as military men, to any young lady, whether ætherial or terreſtrial; and began to give her a long ſtring of advice, full of antitheſes, alluſions, ſtrong ſentiments, poignant obſervations, and fatal examples. Dur-

ing the lecture, the lady bit her lips, pinched her ruffles, and turned round her bracelet; at laſt, ſome of her brother's hints, b ing rather too ſevere, ſhe roſe up, made him a low courteſy; and replied, that ſince he only came to offer counſel to affront her, for the time to come, ſhe deſir'd he wou'd keep his advice at home.

PRUD. underſtood her, that ſhe deſired he wou'd for the future ſtay at home; therefore, in a pet, replied, that he never wou'd have any thing more to ſay to her. Miſs OECONOMY gave him the moſt natural anſwer in the world. *She cou'd not help it, ſhe ſaid,* ——*very well, very well,* he rejoin'd; and flung the door after him in ſuch a fury, that the ſaſhes ſhook terribly in the frames, and the noiſe waken'd Suſan the cook; who jump'd out of bed in a fright, imagining all the pewter was tumbled down in the kitchen.

For a moment reader, as there is an extempore pauſe here, let us conſider, how PRUDENCE came to act ſo out of character, as he did, falling into a paſſion; and ſpeaking in a paſſion; and leaving the room in a paſſion. Mercy on us!——but what fatal effects have not been done in paſſion?—Huſbands have hanged themſelves in a paſſion. Wives run away with gallants in a paſſion. Clowns croſſed in love have liſted in a paſſion. Loſing gameſters bit themſelves in a paſſion. Sober men got drunk in a paſſion; and we comprehend, that PRUDENCE's paſſion, was owing to being a little guilty of the laſt article; for he had ſet up till five o'clock in the morning drinking, with Wit, and I think that was a proof he was a little inclining to be beſide himſelf; although the Editor once met him by great chance; and he aſked him after this affair; but PRUDENCE deny'd he ever was fuddled in his life; and indeed, that is what every prudent perſon always declares; and it is prudent they ſhou'd.

Miſs OECONOMY ſat for ſome moments like one ſtupify'd; ſhe was ſhock'd at the abruptneſs of her brother's behaviour; ſhe lov'd him, but yet did not like to be ſchool'd; ſhe cou'd not tell what to make of the fight, as PRUDENCE had haſtily related it; indeed, ſhe was not willing to believe it was ſo bad on her gueſt's ſide. She was determin'd to be ſatisfy'd; and therefore reſolv'd to go to her brother's houſe immediately, to hear every particular.

She ſat at her toilet undetermined; as to the colour of her necklace and ear-rings ſhe ſhould go out in, Miſs obſerved to Lettice, her woman, there was ſomething immenſely odd, and vaſtly ſurprizing in this ſtory, that her brother had related; for by what I ſee of the young fellow (thus ſhe continued) he ſeemed to be too well bred, and a man of more refined taſte, than to be guilty of ſuch an action; if he has ſtruck my brother, I am determined never to ſpeak to him, or grant any ſtranger for the future the leaſt favour, above the rank of common civility, and plain hoſpitality.

Very true, mem, to be ſure, ſome men, if you grant them ever ſo little, will be apt to take,——her attendant obſerved, But child (thus her miſtreſs anſwered) I ſhall ſoon diſcover if the young gentleman is guilty; for when I go to my brother's, to be ſure, this perſon won't chuſe to ſee me, if he has behaved ill. —— Beſides, what ſhou'd he ſee me for? juſt then viewing her face full in the toilet glaſs, her eyes ſparkled brilliant, a glow of ſatisfaction overſpread the native ruby of her cheeks, and ſhe iſſued out like the goddeſs of day-light, when ſhe is going to undraw the golden fring'd crimſon curtains of Apollo's apartment.

Her brother, when he left her, declared, he wou'd take horſe that moment, and gallop as far as four feet cou'd carry him; nor ever return, till he was certain ſhe had made the reſolution he requeſted her to do. This the young lady, we may very reaſonably ſuppoſe, had forgot; or ſhe wou'd not have gone to the Lodge, to aſk for her brother, when ſhe knew he was not there.

Dame VETERAN, the maiden prude, inſiſted on it, that ſhe went to viſit WIT, for

for all ſhe knew how he had uſed her brother; and that after PRUDENCE had left her, ſhe behaved very irregular, for ſo doing. But Miſs OECONOMY's hiſtorian imagines, that ſhe was ſo diſconcerted, that ſhe was not quite clear at that time in any thing ſhe did. However, to be certain, he aſked Lady Dowager REP; who reply'd, 'pon honner I'm poſitive, the young lady went to her brother's houſe, on purpoſe to look for that fine young fellow WIT, and to ſhow her brother ſhe wou'd not be piqued, or put upon, as if ſhe was ſtill at boarding-ſchool; and upon my honour (continued her ladyſhip) I commend her ſpirit on the occaſion vaſtly; for 'tis immenſely ſhocking, and horridly abſurd, to think of a brother's pretening to command us; and that Miſs was infinitely in the right on't.

The clock had juſt ſtruck ſix, the clouds were clear, the air fill'd with the fragrance of hawthorn bloſſoms, the little birds ſung out in the trees and hedges, as if they were giving a welcome to the ſun, whoſe beams mildly deſcending from the hill tops, checquered the vallies beneath.

WIT and his fellow rake HERMES were looking out of the window, enjoying all the ſweets that ſuch a ſummer's morning cou'd afford; when they ſpied lovely *Oeconomy* tripping along the lawn, which was enamell'd with daiſies, king cups, and violets, the flowery mead looking like Creation's lovely carpet.

WIT ran down to meet her; and as he offer'd her his hand, ſhe had reſolv'd her features into a frown, and began her rebuke with, *I am immenſely ſurpriz'd, Sir, and wonder how any gentleman* — WIT ſtopped her, by relating the whole affair ſo whimſically, and now and then look'd at her ſo tenderly, and ſaid ſo many ſprightly and charming things upon the elegance of her taſte in dreſs, the gracefulneſs of her figure, and the bloom of her complexion; that as muſic has ſooth'd even the reſentment of an Alexander, her anger ſubſided to WIT's ſilver ſounds, and forgetting her brother, ſhe ſuffer'd the rake to lead her into the pavilion, and, têtê-a-têtê, they ſat down to breakfaſt together.

Great ſouls by ſympathy ſoon become intimate; from that morning's converſation WIT and OECONOMY grew ſo exquiſitely entertaining to each other, that they vow'd eternal affection. He ſwore upon his knees, often kiſſing her lovely hand, that from thence her councils ſhould be his guide.—She rais'd him from that poſture to her lips, generouſly own'd her inclination for him, and in a tranſport folded the lovely genius to her boſom.

Ye men of this age, think what a gallant muſt feel, when claſp'd to the breaſt of the fineſt female in the univerſe; and hear her, in the tendereſt accents, confeſs how much ſhe lov'd him.

What wou'd ye not do? what wou'd ye not attempt to obtain the unparell'el'd prize? wou'd ye not?—it is impoſſib'e to tell what it is ye wou'd, or wou'd not do.—As for WIT, he was raving for poſſeſſion, but found that upon his own terms it was impoſſible.

Although ſhe acknowledged her paſſion for him; nay, held him in her arms, yet ſhe was ſtill ſo far miſtreſs of herſelf, as to be capable of preventing WIT's taking the leaſt indelicate liberty, which the hurry of appetite might prompt him to attempt.

Beſides, WIT, although he might be a rake, was not a villain. He at that time loved OECONOMY with all that violence, with which affection is capable of working up deſire. But men, even ſo agitated, are to be awed by a look from the queen of their hearts; a particular tone which ladies then uſe; a reproof-ſpeaking look, keeping time with the words, will, in an inſtant, civiliſe the wildeſt of our ſex into decency; provided thoſe gallants are bleſſed with the rareſt, though happieſt of all Nature's bounties, viz. a SUSCEPTIBLE MIND.

This laſt obſervation, I preſume, will be unintellible to $\frac{17}{20}$ of thoſe two legg'd exiſtencies, commonly call'd Men,——

ſo be it,—it was wrote for the entertainment of the other three parts; and in hopes they will read what we write, ſhall continue our hiſtory.

WIT, finding it impoſſible to obtain OECONOMY as a miſtreſs, and feeling it was in vain for him to exiſt without her, he committed the boldeſt action it was poſſible for a man of *Wit* to reſolve upon,—He MARRIED her. WIT will not reflect, if he can but ſucceed in his deſires. The moment of gratification is all his wiſh; and to gain that, he neither cares what becomes of his friend, or of himſelf. This is what made that famous phyſical analyſt Mr. ..... perhaps, the reader may remember his name, although I can't —— but he uſed to ſay, that men of the brighteſt parts, and fools, correſpond exactly in their behaviour the moment before enjoyment, both voracious and reflectionleſs.

But afterwards, it is ſuppoſed, that the ideot diſcovers the brighteſt ſigns of rationality: for by the languidneſs of his looks, he ſeems to be in a ſtate of contrition. But the man of *Wit*, imagining his conqueſt to be a glorious atchievement, runs up and down overjoyed to make his boaſt of it.

An Imitation *from the* Spectator. *By* Mr. ROBERT LLOYD.

A Month hath roll'd its lazy hours away,
Since Delia's preſence bleſs'd her longing ſwain:
How cou'd he brook the ſluggiſh times delay,
What charm cou'd ſoften ſuch an age of pain?

One fond reflection ſtill his boſom chear'd,
And ſooth'd the torments of a lover's care,
'Twas that for Delia's ſelf the bow'r he rear'd,
And fancy plac'd the nymph already there.

O come, dear maid, and with a gentle ſmile,
Such as lights up my lovely fair one's face,
Surv'y the product of thy ſhepherd's toil,
Nor rob the villa of the villa's grace.

Whate'er improvements ſtrike thy curious ſight,
Thy taſte hath form'd—let me not call it mine,
Since when I muſe on thee, and feed delight,
I form no thought that is not wholly thine.

Th' apartments deſtin'd for my charmer's uſe,
(For love in trifles is conſpicuous ſhewn)
Can ſcarce an object to thy view produce,
But bears the dear reſemblance of thine own.

And truſt me, love, I could almoſt believe,
This little ſpot the manſion of my fair;
But that awak'd from fancy's dreams I grieve,
To find its proper owner is not there.

Oh! I could doat upon the rural ſcene,
Its proſpect over hill and champaign wide,
But that it marks the tedious way between,
That parts thy Damon from his promis'd bride.

The gardens now put forth their bloſſoms ſweet,
In Nature's flow'ry mantle gayly dreſt,
The cloſe trimm'd hedge, and circling border neat,
All aſk my Delia for their deareſt gueſt.

The lilly pale, the purple bluſhing roſe,
In this fair ſpot their mingled beauties join;
The woodbine here its curling tendrils throws,
In wreaths fantaſtic round the mantling vine.

The branching arbour here for lovers made,
For dalliance met, or ſong, or amorous tale,
Shall oft protect us with its cooling ſhade,
When ſultry Phœbus burns the lovely vale.

'Tis all another paradiſe around,
And, truſt me, ſo it would appear to me.
Like the firſt man were I not lonely found,
And but half bleſt, my Delia, wanting thee.

For two, but two, I've form'd a lovely walk,
And I have call'd it by my fair one's name;
Here bleſt with thee, t'enjoy thy pleaſing talk,
While fools and madmen bow the knee to fame.

The ruſtic path already have I try'd,
Oft at the ſinking of the ſetting day;
And while, my love, I thought thee by my ſide,
With careful ſteps have worn its edge away.

With thee I've held diſcourſe, how paſſing ſweet!
While fancy brought thee to my raptur'd dream,
With thee have prattled in my lone retreat,
And talk'd down ſuns, on love's delicious theme.

Oft as I wander thro' the ruſtic croud,
Muſing with downcaſt look, and folded arms,
They ſtare with wonder, when I rave aloud,
And dwell with rapture on thy artleſs charms.

They call me mad, and oft with finger rude,
Point at me leering, as I heedleſs paſs;
Yet Colin knows the cauſe, for love is ſhrewd,
And the young ſhepherd courts the farmer's laſs.

Among the fruits that grace this little ſeat,
And all around their cluſtring foliage ſpread,
Here mayſt thou cull the peach, or nect'rine ſweet,
And pluck the ſtrawberry from its native bed.

And all along the river's verdant ſide,
I've planted elms, which riſe in even row;
And fling their lofty branches far and wide,
Which float reflected in the lake below.

Since

Since I've been abſent from my lovely fair,
Imagination forms a thouſand ſchemes,
For O! my Delia, thou art all my care,
And all with me is love and golden dreams.

O flatt'ring promiſe of ſecure delight!
When will the lazy pacing hours be o'er?
That I may fly with rapture to thy ſight,
And we ſhall meet again to part no more.

In our firſt advertiſement, we promiſed to inſert, among other Original Pieces, a work call'd, *Travels through London*, in a manner never before attempted. We have not had room before this Number to fulfil our intention; of which here follows the firſt Chapter.

The ADVENTURES *of a* SPECULIST, *in his* Journey *through* LONDON.

THE recluſe life which inclination made me purſue at college, attended me at my arrival in this Metropolis. After being ſettled ſome time in this city, my acquaintance were perpetually teizing me to come abroad, and ſhew myſelf in the world a little.

I began to conſider what the world was, which they ſpoke ſo much about.——They had told me London was every thing, and that I ſhould ſee ſuch places, and ſuch parties, and enjoy ſuch pleaſures. This determin'd me to make a journey through the town; (but I was determin'd to travel alone, and whatſoever I met with worth while, like other travellers, reſolv'd to publiſh. Pleaſing myſelf all that evening with reflecting on my ſcheme, I determin'd to ſet out the next day, but from what place (as the ſailors term it) to take my departure, or what part to pitch upon to make my firſt day's frolic, I was ignorant; but a note ſent me next morning fixed my plan of operations.

Friend Tom,

AS I find I can't ſoften my ſtony-hearted creditors, have remov'd myſelf to the Fleet, where I deſire you'll call of me: you'll meet ſome jolly chums among us: you need not ſtand much upon the hour of your viſit, for I ſhall be at home all day.

Yours,

FRANCIS FLIGHT.

About three in the afternoon I ſet forward to ſee my friend. The ſight of the iron-grated door chill'd me—— Sins opening the gates of Hell (as Milton deſcribes it) came at once into my mind. As the turnkey

In the keyhole turn'd
Th' intricate wards, and ev'ry bolt and bar
Of maſſy iron, or ſolid rock with eaſe
Unfaſtens: on a ſudden open fly
With impetuous recoil, and jarring ſound,
Th' infernal doors, and on their hinges grate
Harſh thunder.

My friend met me in the coffee-room, all ſpirits, ſhook me by the hand, ſwore I was the honeſteſt fellow in England, ſeated me in a box cloſe to the window, threw up the ſaſh, that I might have a proſpect into the yard, which was indeed very ſpacious, full of people all differently employ'd. Here I cou'd not help again having Milton in my mind, where he deſcribes the rebellious ſpirits, amuſing themſelves after their downfal.

Each his ſeveral way
Purſues, as inclination, or ſad choice,
Leads him perplex'd, where he may likelieſt fix
Truce to his reſtleſs thoughts, and entertain
The irkſome hours.

My

My friend, kindly deſiring me to look about a little, and after that, continu'd he, I'll take you up ſtairs to a very agreeable party of ladies, and gentlemen, who have chambers upon the ſame floor with me.—Having the door lock'd upon me on my entrance, the ſtrange, diſmal, dirty appearance of the inſide buildings, the odd looks of the inhabitants, the vaſt pleaſantry of temper my friend was in; all theſe aſſemblages form'd ſuch a confuſion of ideas, that I was bewilder'd in reflection.

But Flight ſoon rous'd me, by pointing to a tall, thin figure, who was walking under the window, in his waiſtcoat without ſleeves; his hair in a bag, no hat on, deep ruffles at his wriſts, and playing with his ſnuff-box. That man, Tom (thus my friend began) that man is a character: he has been an officer in the army—my lord—a—— what's his name, got him his commiſſion, but he ſoon ſold it, and loſt the money at play; he is a bigot to gaming: it was but laſt night he loſt his lac'd hat, and coat, in our tap-room, at all fours, and he has ne'er another. —'Tis pity—he's a dev'liſh clever fellow; there is not a better man in England, for carrying on a hum than he is, nor one that can cook a beef-ſtake better—a ſcoundrel of a taylor threw him in here—ſee he ſtops, and ſpeaks to that little man in the worſted night-cap, and dirty banjan. That man, was a topping jeweller once; but he happen'd to make a fine diamond ring for a certain perſon's kept miſtreſs—and tho' you ſee what an ugly fellow he is, he always fancy'd the ladies fond of him. He took it into his head, becauſe ſhe was complaiſant to him, and aſk'd him to ſtay breakfaſt, that ſhe was in love with him: he told this as a ſecret, to every body, that night, in his club:—it came to her ears, and to be reveng'd on him, ſhe ſent a card to him, to meet her next day.——By her behaviour, ſhe made him downright in love with her, and ſhe perſuaded him to commence a fine gentleman, buck, and brother of the turf; ſo that between her and Newmarket, he run out in 28 months 16000l. beſides being as much in debt. She went to France with her man, who, by the by, they ſay went ſnacks with her in the plunder; and he is ſent here without any hopes (occaſioned by the folly of his behaviour) ever to have his certificate ſign'd.

Look at that man in the lac'd frock, with holes in his ſtockings, playing at nine holes: he was turn'd out of doors from his father, for his extravagance and miſbehaviour; and a gentleman took pity on him, and lent him 500 l. on his own note.—There was not a man of *more ſtricter* honour about town than he was; he never refus'd giving a man ſatisfaction, let the affront be what it wou'd.—This friend of his had a very fine woman to his wife, and Bob here attended her one night to the maſquerade, and put ſome ſtuff (he told me what it was, but I've forgot it) into a glaſs of liquor, and it intoxicated her for half an hour, ſo in that time he took her to the Bagnio, and got to bed to her——but ſhe was ſuch an *ignoramus*, ſhe told her huſband of it; ſo he challenged the huſband for his wife's aſperſing his character, and they fought, and Bob was obliged to beg his life. ——But the wife wou'd never bed her huſband again, till he had arreſted him for the 500 guineas—and here he's like to be for life, I believe; nay he wou'd be ſtarv'd to death here (for ſomehow nobody likes him) only for a ſecret he bought of an huſſar to make liquid blacking; and the balls he ſells juſt keeps life and ſoul together.

But ſee how well yon man with the long beard, wheels that barrow full of filth——you'd think now that he had been brought up to it from his childhood, he does it ſo eaſy: and you wou'd fancy he's old, yet he is not quite 27, and once was as ſmart a fellow, as ever ſtood toaſt-maſter, dreſs'd as jemmy, laid his money as well, and kept as good cattle, both women, and running horſes, as e'er a commoner in all England: but he happen'd to write ſomething about the wrong ſide of Religion,

ligion, only juſt out of joke once, for he believes in the New Teſtament, to my knowledge; for he was ſick here laſt week, and he begg'd I'd read to him; and I ne'er ſaw any body, when he believ'd he was to die, more full of devotion, than he was; ſo you know he had no intentions of doing harm by his writings.—However, except juſt a few of the funny ſort, all his acquaintance deſerted him, every thing went deviliſh wrong, his ſervants made no ſcruple to rob him, for they ſaid it was no ſin to plunder a heathen, and his jockies rid booty againſt him, becauſe he was an infidel. The laſt girl he kept threw him in here for 20 l. only, which ſhe lent him at Epſom, out of a 100 that he had given her about 14 days before, to my knowledge. Here the poor fellow has been helliſhly off, to be ſure—every body, but me, huffing him, and ſhoving him about: nay, he was turn'd out of the common ſide, becauſe the people ſaid he did not believe in God and Devil, and they wou'd not lye near him, for fear the Devil ſhou'd come ſome night to take him away, and by miſtake fly off with any of them.—To keep him from periſhing, he has been made common-ſide ſcavenger, and the man of the fives court gives him ſix-pence per week, and a new broom to keep the court clean.

To be continued.

CHAP. II. SEAMAN'S Naval Hiſtory.

ACcording to an obſervation of an old meſſmate of mine, which was, *when much is ſaid, little is done*; our folks both in Old and in New England were going on;—there were many meſſages ſent backwards and forwards about what was to be doing, but yet they were doing nothing, Mean time the French fellows got to windward of us: and juſt as we ſent an order to raiſe the American forces, down came the French upon us, with a fine army of regulars and Indians, took Log's Town, with the Block-houſe and Truck-houſe from us; made prize-money to the valuation of 20,000 l. ſterling, and killed all the Engliſh traders but two, who were lucky enough to get the heels of the monſeers.

Had we got our forces ready ſooner, why we ſhould have play'd this very game upon the French.—But here we miſtook our reckoning; we knew, that there were a great many things which ought to be done—but then the great thing in debate was, *who ſhould do them?*

Kiſſing goes by favour, they ſay—a man had better be born lucky than rich; and I will hold half a year's pay to a pint of grogg, intereſt fails faſter than merit.

I muſt beg leave to heave in a word or two concerning my own countrymens behaviour in Old England, about employing people; and I am ſorry, and I am almoſt aſhamed to ſay it, but I have been an eye-witneſs ſeveral times of what I am going to mention.

A clever fellow, who has by great good luck gained a letter of recommendation, and is proved upon examination to be entirely fit for the buſineſs then wanted; yet ſhall, after having even received an order for his authority ſo made out, find another man, and perhaps an ignorant fellow, ſhipp'd in his birth.

I don't ſuppoſe every good ſoldier and ſeaman are obliged to have fair complexions, or muſt get the academy of compliments by heart, when they wait upon their betters. — Yet ſo it is, many a brave fellow who has made the French tremble, both at ſea and ſhore abroad, ſhall be put out of countenance at home, by a parcel of fair-weather ſparks, who wou'd turn ſick at the ſmell of gun-powder.

The *fright*, or the *creature* as they call him, perhaps may have carbuncles upon his face, or loſt an eye in an engagement, or he may not turn his toes out, or his wig may not be pomatum'd in taſte, or he may'nt know every body's title he is talking to; all theſe things are made uſe of as pieces of wit, and ridicule, to drole upon this brave fellow

ſow, who is baſhful before them, out of a nobleneſs of merit, while they are inſolent from ignorance, and being worthleſs themſelves, cannot ſee worth in other people. Is it poſſible, think you reader, that ſuch trifles as uncouthneſs in dreſs, or addreſs, ſhould weigh down a brave man's ſervices? – God help us —but ſuch things have been, and a fine fellow has had prejudices conceived againſt him at firſt ſight, which has clapped a ſtopper upon his preferment all the days of his life.

At the diviſion of the river Monagahela we had erected a fort, which the French attacked with 1000 men, and 18 field pieces, and ſoon ſhipped themſelves on board of that.

Then came on the affair of colonel Waſhington; we ſent him forwards with 400 men, he was to have a reinforcement indeed by and by, therefore he run up a ſort of a warlike ſhed for preſent defence, while he waited for more troops—but before we thought to ſend him any more, the French with ſeven hundred men attacked him——our men were not ready—or—or—or—and the colonel, after ſuffering great hardſhips, was obliged to ſurrender himſelf and his men to the enemy.

The French demoliſhed our works, and let our officers and ſoldiers go after they had ſigned the capitulation—but our people were terribly harraſſed in their marching home by the Indians, who bore down upon the ſtern of the troops every now and then, and off again, almoſt before our front could tack about into the woods, and we could no more catch them then we could ſieze ſquirrels.

However, now all hands began to call out for war, and to be ſure a great many brave fellows there were then in America that wiſhed for nothing more, than to have a knock or two with the French fellows; and juſt as we thought we ſhould have gone to't, our gentlefolks fell out among themſelves in our colonies. The helmſmen, and ſuch ſort of people in power, grew diſcontented; the ſtorm of faction aroſe among them, a ſtiff gale of oppoſition ſprung up at the council-table, and blew love and good fellowſhip overboard.

Some people among them wanted more fees; others would not pay any; ſome bawled out for places; others ſcolded, 'cauſe their neighbours had too many – thus were they at it fore and aft, bawling and brawling, but not one among them would navigate the veſſel, becauſe he would not do more work than his ſhare came to, he ſaid.——Upon which I muſt tell you a ſtory.

I remember we were once bringing ſome paſſengers over from Liſbon; I belonged to a Yarmouth brig at that time, and as we were going along, about 8 knots, one of the paſſengers ſent up a cold pigeon pye to be given among the ſailors; they carried it upon the forecaſtle, and as they were cutting it up, the man who ſtood at the helm left the tiller, run forwards, and ſwore he would have ſnacks he did n't mind what became of the veſſel, not he, he would have part of the prize, he ſwore. – Now I happened to be aft at that time, and made ſhift to ſave her from going aſhore, for we were then rather too near, and I had not above half a minute to put her about: now if this is not ſomething like ſome affairs among landmen, I am miſtaken, that's all. However, to go on with my journal,——while our American people were one and all up in arms with each other, the French were ſcalping all the Engliſhmen upon the frontiers, making all the blacks priſoners, raviſhing the women, and burning the plantations.

Juſt ſo it was when the city of Jeruſalem was beſieged by the Romans (not the Roman Catholics) the Jews were quarrelling in the ſtreets with one another, and the ſoldiers of Titus and Veſpaſian were ſuffered to make good their landing upon the walls, ay, come to their moorings there, becauſe the beſieged were quarrelling who ſhould, or who ſhould not be commanders to go and defend their towers.

While theſe things were going on in America, orders were ſent from England for them to raiſe two American battalians. At London the French flung out a falſe flag of union; their ambaſſador, Mr. *Mirrepoy* *, told our gentlemen at St. James's, no hoſtilities were committed in the Weſt Indies, or any armament intended againſt them.

However, our helmſmen fetched him up with a wet ſail, for they ſhowed him a full and particular account of a large French navy, ready to put to ſea from Breſt and Rochfort for America, to attack us.—He was all a-back then—quite becalm'd in the way of anſwering us; and ſoon after was obliged to hard a weather his helm about ſhip, and ſtand over to France. Now admiral Boſcawen was ſent over with 11 ſhips of the line, and one frigate, to look for the French fleet, and admiral Holborn with ſix ſhips more, and a frigate, ſent to reinfore him.

The French and Engliſh fleets were on the Newfoundland banks together, and Monſeer ſomehow got the firſt notice of us—they ſlipped their cables, and like cowardly ſcoundrels, as they were, run up the river St. Lawrence.

However, while our fleet lay off cape Race, our cruiſers fell in with two of the French ſhips of the line belonging to that navy; one was called the ALCIDE, 64 guns, 480 men; and the other the LYS, pierced for 64 guns, but only mounted 22, they had 8 companies of land forces on board.

They had been ſeparated from the reſt in a fog. Captain Howe, ſince my Lord Howe, and a ſpecial ſeaman he is, and captain Andrews run up, rubb'd muzzles with the French, pour'd in their broadſides yard-arm and yard-arm, and ſtuck as cloſe to the enemy, till the Frenchmen ſtruck, as barnacles to a ſhip's bottom.

When the French officers were taken on board us, there happened a little accident, which will give the reader an idea, as they call it, of what Engliſh ſailors think of French people, and with that relation I ſhall conclude this chapter.

One of our officers had a boy born in London, about ten years of age, that uſed to wait upon him—Now one of the French officers, which came on board of our ſhip, had a boy born at Paris, who waited upon him; the French boy was 18 years of age, and ſtout for his years; now theſe two boys never could agree; at laſt, they were to have a fair boxing bout, and all the officers of both nations were to be there to ſee fair play.

It was a long battle, near 20 minutes, and our Engliſh lad did do a great deal, but the other every way over weighted him; and even the French officers begged they might be parted, for fear of the little Engliſh lyon, as they called him, fighting till he died upon the ſpot.

Well, Sir, he was ordered off, and our lad went down between decks, crying as if his heart would break, for all the French gentlemen gave him money for his behaviour, and ſo did ours too; however, he was not ſatisfied.

I went to him, and began to tell him, that every body, French and Engliſh, praiſed him.——It did not ſignify, he kept crying, becauſe he had n't got the battle.——I told him, to conſider how much older and ſtronger his antagoniſt muſt be than he was.

What ſignifies that, quoth the lad (I never ſhall forget him) *as to ſtrength, age and ſize, what ſignifies that? is not he a Frenchman? and if an Engliſh boy can't beat a Frenchman, why then a fir ſhip is as good as an oak one for fighting, that's all.*

The boy pleaſed me, I took him into my birth, opened my locker, and bid him take his choice, for ſomething I ſwore he ſhould have; and if he had choſe all I had, he ſhould have been more welcome nor to have let it alone, reader, I aſſure you.

To be continued.

A Com-

* Monſieur Mirepoix.

A COMPENDIUM of POLITICS.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

Account of the Iſland of Newfoundland.

THE iſland of Newfoundland was the firſt fruits of the Engliſh diſcoveries in America. In the year 1494, John Cabot ſailed from Briſtol upon diſcovery, and meeting with the iſland of Newfoundland, gave it the name of Prima Viſta, or firſt ſeen. Sebaſtian Cabot, a few years afterwards, gave it the name of Terra de Baccaleos, or Cod-fiſh-land. The Biſcayniers, many years after Sebaſtian, gave it the name of Terre Neuve, or Newfoundland.

This iſland is of a triangular form, about as large as Ireland, and near 930 miles in circuit. It is ſeparated from Terra de Labrador by the ſtrait of Belleiſle, which runs north eaſt, and is about 24 miles over in the narroweſt part. On the weſt it has the gulph of St. Lawrence, and on the ſouth and eaſt the Atlantic ocean: cape Race, the moſt ſoutherly point of the iſland, lies in 46 deg. 50 min. north latitude, and the moſt northern point in the ſtraits of Belleiſle 51 deg. 30 min. Its length from north to ſouth is about 250 miles; and breadth from cape Ray, the moſt weſterly point, in latitude 47 deg. 30 min. and between it and cape Race, the moſt eaſterly point, about 250 miles.

This iſland lies near the courſe moſt ſhips uſually hold from the Weſt-Indies, as well as the continent colonies, and is about the midway from England to Virginia. The moſt northern part of cape Breton iſland, is about 45 miles from cape Race, which makes the entrance into the gulph of St. Lawrence; through which all the French ſhips were obliged to ſail to Canada, as their communication with Quebec through Nova Scotia was cut off.

The French obtained a permiſſion from King Charles I. in the year 1634, to fiſh for cod, to ſubſiſt ſome convents of religious; and Charles II. ſuffered them not only to ſettle, but to fortify at diſcretion all the ſouthern ſhore of the iſland. The Engliſh and French jogged on quietly together to the end of James the Second's reign; but on the revolution in England, and war breaking out with France, both nations diſturbed each others fiſhery, and their ſettlements were alternately deſtroyed: and although the Engliſh were ſucceſsful in ſome attempts, in the end they were the greateſt ſufferers. A peace being concluded with the French by King William at Ryſwick, the inhabitants of this iſland again enjoyed the fruits of it.

Upon the demiſe of King William, and a general war breaking out, the Engliſh and French began freſh hoſtilities againſt each other. Sir John Leake, in 1703, deſtroyed three French men of war, and above 30 merchant ſhips in the bay of St. Peter, and Col. Richards levelled the French fort in that bay.

In 1704 the French deſtroyed the ſettlements and fiſhery, and burnt four veſſels in the harbour of Bonaviſta.

In the year 1705, M. Subercaſſe, governor of Placentia, with 600 ſoldiers, the inhabitants of Placentia, and ſome Indians from Canada, burnt all the Engliſh ſouthern ſettlements in a few days; carried away 200 priſoners; exacted heavy contributions from Conception bay, Trinity, and Bonaviſta harbours; burnt all the ſtages, drying ſheds, and fiſhing craft; firſt burnt the town, and then laid ſiege to the fort of St. John's, where Capt. Moody, with 40 ſoldiers in garriſon, defended themſelves with the utmoſt bravery for five weeks, when the French, finding their efforts in vain, raiſed the ſiege, but carried off all the inhabitants that could not take ſhelter in the fort; ſome of whom were ſent to Old France, ſome ſold for ſlaves at Quebec, and others,

for want of being exchanged, entered into the French ſervice.

Upon the departure of the French, the Engliſh rebuilt their houſes round the fort, under the command of the cannon. They alſo reinforced the garriſon of St. John's with two companies of marines, and put it in a proper ſtate of defence. No more attempts, however, were made, either to regain or to diſturb the ſettlements; the French, by the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, having condeſcended to quit all Newfoundland, and all fortreſſes and places occupied by them there, on condition they ſhould be allowed to catch, cure and dry their fiſh, and erect huts and ſtages on the ſhores of the iſland, from Cork Bay, or Bonaviſta on the eaſt, round the northern parts to cape Riche on the weſt; with the ſole right to fortify and ſettle the iſland of Cape Breton; ſo that by this infamous treaty, to the ſhame of the nation, they got ten times more than they gave up, and that all their contention for territory could ever have procured them.

The form of government in this iſland has never yet been eſtabliſhed as in other colonies of the Engliſh. Here all differences among the fiſhermen in the ſeveral harbours, are determined by the admiral of the harbour, who is the commander of any ſhips that firſt arrives in theſe harbours; from his judgment an appeal lies to the commodore of the King's ſhips ſtationed there, who determines in equity; and he is governor in chief during his continuance there. Felonies are not triable in this iſland, but may be tried in any county in Great Britain. Subordinate to the commander in chief are the lieutenant-governors of Placentia and St. John's, whoſe ſalaries are ten ſhillings per day; and in his and the admiral of the harbour's abſence, judgment in all caſes, except felony, is given by the lieutenant-governor of Placentia and St. John's, the one and the other being lord chancellors, and judge arbitrarily in all caſes.

As no extraordinary care has been taken in eſtabliſhing the civil government of this iſland, leſs has been of the eccleſiaſtical; ſeldom any clergymen amongſt them, and none regularly ſettled, till the ſociety for propagating the goſpel in foreign parts, out of a tender regard to the deplorable ſtate of the Engliſh inhabitants (many of whom had loſt not only the name, but the notions of any religion) ſent two miſſionaries to inſtruct them; thoſe at preſent are the Rev. Mr. Langman at St. John's town, and the Rev. Mr. Lindſay at Trinity Bay.

The climate of Newfoundland has been differently deſcribed, ariſing it may be ſuppoſed from the different ſeaſons of the year, or to the different parts of the iſland viſited by the Europeans. The ſouthern and eaſtern coaſts do not commonly enjoy a very ſerene ſky, becauſe of their neighbourhood to the great Bank, which is almoſt conſtantly covered with a thick fog; but in the northern and weſtern parts the ſky is very clear both in winter and ſummer. As for the inland country, it is but little known, it being in general impoſſible to travel far into the iſland. Among thoſe who have travelled fartheſt, ſome have obſerved beautiful vales; whilſt others going a contrary way, ſaw nothing but ſteep unhoſpitable and barren rocks and mountains. The climate is very cold, not ſo much on account of the ſituation of the iſland, as of the mountains and woods, and of the weſt and north winds which frequently blow here; alſo the large mountains of ice, which driving from Davis's ſtraits and other parts of the northern ſeas, ſtop on the coaſts, and there continue a long time. The heat in ſummer is exceſſively ſcorching, owing to the ſun darting his rays on barren rocks and ſtoney plains, which reflect them on every ſide.

The ſoil of this iſland is not eſteemed the beſt, tho' better than many have repreſented it; where rocky and mountainous, there grow pine, fir, or ſpruce; from the leaves and buds of the latter, ſerving inſtead of hops, is made ſpruce beer, which is of great ſervice in this country as a remedy for the ſcurvy. In the

the valleys and leſs barren parts, ſtrawberries, raſpberries, and other kinds of fruit, grow in abundance.

There are a great number of fine bays and harbours round the whole iſland, but thoſe on the eaſt and ſouth coaſt are the beſt. The principal on the eaſt coaſt are the bays or harbours of Bonaviſta, Trinity, and Conception, which ſtretch themſelves to the northweſt. To the ſouthward of the latter are Torbay, Carpling, St. John's, Bay of Bulls, and Freſh Water Bay; on the ſouth the Bays of Biſcay, St. Mary's, Placentia, Fortune, Deſpair, and many others; all very capacious, deep, and fit for every purpoſe of navigation.

At Bonaviſta we had a ſettlement ſo well fortified, that the French, notwithſtanding they had made themſelves maſters of the greateſt part of the iſland, were afraid to attack it.

St. John's harbour is very fine, and large enough for 200 ſail of ſhips. Here is the principal Engliſh fiſhery; the town is ſituated within the neck of the harbour, in a bay, formed by a river which falls into the ſea there. The mouth of the harbour is about half a league over. On the north-ſide, at the entrance, is a battery, and another on the ſouth, where there is a covered fortification, and 8 or 10 guns, which, with the oppoſite battery, commands this harbour, and renders it very difficult for an enemy to come at St. John's Town; there being, beſides this, a chain of 15 tons weight, which may be laid down from one fortification to the other. There is a fort mounted with 50 guns, including the outworks added by Col. Richards, when he commanded there. Since we have been in poſſeſſion of the whole iſland, our fears of and danger from the French ſo far diminiſhed, that the garriſon here, which conſiſted of a whole independent company, now ſeldom exceeds twenty men. There are barracks for them on the right and left hand within the fort, and oppoſite the gate is the commander's houſe, a very great edifice. The preſent lieutenant-governor of St. John's is Capt. Bradſtreet.

To the ſouthward of St. John lies the bay of Bulls, where we have five ſmall forts to defend the entrance of the bay.

The moſt conſiderable of the ſouthern harbours is that of Placentia; whoſe bay is ten leagues deep, and the harbour at the bottom of the bay; the entrance of it is ſo narrow, that only one ſhip can paſs at a time, though deep enough for the largeſt veſſels, of which the harbour can contain 50 ſail, which are there ſecure from all winds, and can catch fiſh as quietly as in a river. The fort ſtands at the foot of a hill, about 120 feet high, on the top of which was a redoubt. The great ſtrand, or drying place for fiſh, is about a league in length, and will contain as many fiſh as will load 60 ſhips. There is a leſſer ſtrand for the uſe of thoſe inhabitants who fiſh along the coaſt. The houſes of the inhabitants form a ſtreet, which they call the town of Placentia, and on the ſhore are two batteries. This place rendered the French complete maſters of the ſouthern coaſt of this iſland, and had, when in their poſſeſſion, a governor, lieutenant-governor, town-major, three captains, and other officers and ſoldiers to the amount of 500 men, and 300 Canadians; but ſince the Engliſh enjoyed it, nothing like this number has been maintained here. The preſent lieutenant-governor and fort-major is Other Hamilton, Eſq;

The iſlands of St. Peter off the bay of that name, are three in number, full of ſteep mountains, under which it is ſaid is very fine porphyry.

The bays on the weſtern coaſts are little known to our navigators; the chief of them are Needle Bay, St. George's Bay of Iſles, St. Barbe, and ſome others.

The great fiſhing bank lies from north latitude 41 to 49 deg. or 15° leagues from north to ſouth, and 9° from eaſt to weſt where broadeſt, and diſtant from Cape Race 120 miles. Tho' the real figure and dimenſions of this bank will be for ever concealed from us, yet it is well known to be covered with an amazing quantity of ſhells, and ſeveral kinds of fiſh, moſt of which ſerve as

food

food for the cod-fiſh, whoſe number here are beyond conception, and can be compared to nothing but the ſand on the bank itſelf: 400 veſſels have loaded here every year for more than two centuries paſt, and yet this vaſt conſumption has occaſioned no diminution in their plenty.

The next bank in bulk to this, is called the Green Bank, about 120 miles long, and 50 over where broadeſt, and lies off the ſouth-coaſt, 20 leagues diſtant from Cape St. Mary's.

The Cod-fiſhery is the only trade carried on here. The beſt, fatteſt, and largeſt cod are caught on the ſouth parts of the great bank; thoſe on the north ſide are ſmaller, and not of ſo fine a body. The beſt ſeaſon is from the beginning of February to the end of April; what is caught from March to June keeps well, but thoſe taken in July, Auguſt, and September, are by the heat apt to ſpoil. Every fiſher takes but one at a time; the moſt expert will take near 400 in a day, and ſome quite that number, which is very fatiguing, from the coldneſs of the Bank, and weight of the fiſh. When the head of the fiſh is taken off, they are opened and gutted, and ſtowed by the ſalter in the hold in beds about four yards ſquare, making layers of ſalt and fiſh alternately; they never mix fiſh of different days taking together; and after they have lain four days, they are freſh placed and ſalted for the laſt time. In the commerce of dry-cod, as they are dried in the ſun, they begin about the end of April, that they may have all the ſummer to work in. When the fiſh have taken ſalt, they waſh and hang them to drain; when drained, they are laid on ſtages covered with branches of trees ſtripped of their leaves, for the better paſſage of the air; when near dry, they are laid 10 or 12 thick to keep in the heat; and that heap increaſes daily thicker; then carried to the ſhore, ſpread thinner, and turned every day. In this condition they undergo the laſt ſalting, are piled in great heaps, ready for loading.

There are four kinds of merchandize belonging to the cod-fiſh; the zounds, tongues, roes and oil; the firſt is ſalted at the fiſhery in barrels of 6 or 700 wt. the tongues in barrels of 500 wt. the roes are ſalted, and made uſe of to take other fiſh; and the oil is put up in barrels of 4 or 500 wt.

The French employed before the war near 600 ſail of ſhips, and 27,500 men, and their whole amount of their fiſhery was near one million ſterling a year.

Very far from this flouriſhing condition is the Britiſh fiſhery; for their whole fiſhery in America amounts only to about 600,000 quintals a year, which, at 10 s. a quintal, is worth 300,000 l. and there are from 14 to 15,000 men employed in the trade.

From calculations made from different periods, it appears, that the annual quantity of cod-fiſh ſhipped off by Britiſh ſubjects from Newfoundland, is from 100 to 300,000 quintals.

In 1716, were exported to Spain, Portugal, and Italy, 106,952 quintals.

In 1724, were ſhipped off 111,100 quintals.

In 1732, were ſhipped 200,000 quintals, and ſince the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle in 1747, ſomewhat more have been exported.

The liberty allowed, by the treaty of Utrecht, to the French, for fiſhing and curing of fiſh in the northern parts of Newfoundland, abridges us of an exclu-ſive navigation, ſuch as the French fully enjoy; by an edict 1727 (by virtue of the fifth and ſixth articles of peace and neutrality in America, concluded November 6, 1686) it is peremptorily declared, that all Engliſh veſſels ſailing within a league of the ſhores of any French iſland, ſhall be ſeized and confiſcated, without any proof of trade. St. Malo and Granville carry on the principal cod-fiſhery to North America.

From 4 to 5000 freſh cod are reckoned to make 100 quintals of well cured dry cod. The livers from 100 quintals afford ſixty gallons of oil.

The commodore of the king's ſhips at Newfoundland, when the fiſhing ſeaſon is over, receives from each har-

bour

bour a report of the ſtate of their fiſhery.

Before the French deſtroyed our ſettlements in Newfoundland, there was found to be 270 families, amounting to upwards of 4000 ſouls.

The increaſe of the inhabitants from that period has not been in large numbers; for the Engliſh ſettled and wintering in the iſland, which only can be deemed its inhabitants, do not at this time amount to 5000, whoſe buſineſs throughout the year is the ſeveral branches of the fiſhery, no other trade being known there.

The natives of the iſland are ſeldom ſeen, and leſs known by the Engliſh; but they are allowed by all to be of the Eſkimaux race, their cuſtoms and manners being in all reſpects the ſame.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

A curious Account of the Indian Cherokee Chief, *and his attendants.*

THE name of this Chief is Outacite, and he is one of the greateſt warriors of the Cherokee nation; his name ſignifies a man-killer, which was given him on account of the many gallant actions he has performed in the wars. He is ſecond in command, and is come over here to ſettle a laſting peace with the nation. He has been already introduced to his Majeſty, when his dreſs was a very rich blue mantle covered with lace, and his head richly ornamented: on his breaſt a ſilver gorget with his Majeſty's arms engraved The two Chiefs were in ſcarlet, richly adorned with gold lace, and gorgets of plate on their breaſts; they have but little hair on their heads, wearing a kind of ſkull-caps; their complexion tawny, inclining to copper-colour, but it is in a great meaſure concealed by a kind of reddiſh paint which they uſe much; their necks are painted blue, in imitation of veins on a fine ſkin. Outacite is grave in his deportment, but has at the ſame time a majeſtic and bold appearance; he is of a good ſize, rather taller than the Indians in general are; and has given many inſtances of great courage, a ſenſe of true honour, and much generoſity of mind. We ſhall conclude this account by giving our readers an authentic extract of a letter from Virginia.

A Letter from a Clergyman at Williamſburgh *in* Virginia, *to his Friend in* England.

Williamſburgh, April 27, 1762.

SIR,

"THE 23d inſtant our governor concluded a peace with the Cherokee nation, Outacite the great warrior, with 73 Indians, being arrived here for that purpoſe—I was preſent at this curious affair, wherein I promiſed myſelf no ſmall ſatisfaction; and I aſſure you, I was by no means diſappointed. Tho' you will certainly have an account of it ſhortly in your papers from the governor himſelf, as this account will come to you ſooner than any, I will give you the ſubſtance of it.

Outacite, with the King's ſon, and three of their old men, at the above time appointed, were introduced into the council-chamber, where were the Governor and Council. He firſt took up his calumet or pipe (which is their moſt ſacred emblem of peace) and after having well lighted it, he then gave it to his honour to take a few wiffs, and to the council in order; after which he very ſolemnly took it himſelf, and puffed two or three large puffs up towards heaven: he than begun his talk, as they call it, when he in the firſt place aſſured them how glad he was to ſee his elder brethren, and that he was come to make a firm peace, and very ſincerely, as he owned that not only the *Standing Turkey* (in whoſe name and by whoſe authority he came) but the whole nation deſired it much, as they were almoſt ruined. He then laid down a piece of wampum. He took up his talk again, and begun with the ſame declaration, that he was heartily glad to ſee his elder brethren (which he always introduced

ed his talk with) and ſaid, that the darkneſs was now paſſed, and it was now very light, that he could ſee now very clearly, and that he was ſorry at the heart for what had happened of late in the differences betwixt the Whites and Cherokees, but the Great Man above would have it ſo; that he was now come to make a peace, which ſhould laſt whilſt the water run and the ſun ſhone. [*More wampum here.*] He produced a letter wrote in the name of the Standing Turkey their chief, which contained little more than ſetting forth the diſtreſſed condition they were in, and ready to periſh; which, though we know to be the truth, was very honeſt in their owning it.

He concluded with telling us, that the peace betwixt the Cherokee nation ſhould indeed laſt for ever; but ſaid at the ſame time, that as ſoon as he arrived at Shoto, their capital town, he ſhould make war upon the Shawneſe Indians, for they had killed ſome of his friends, and he muſt kill ſome of them. The Governor in anſwer aſſured him, in the name of King George his maſter, That whilſt the Cherokees behaved themſelves well, they might depend upon having all the advantages of trade, and Engliſh goods for their furs and ſkins; and told him it would be prudence in them to be our friends, for the French were abſolutely incapable of aſſiſting them any longer, and had left them to our mercy.——Two hundred pounds is voted to be diſtributed in blankets, cloth, &c. amongſt this nation.

Laſt Saturday Outacite went to ſee one of our men of war, as he ſaid, he was deſirous of ſeeing the Engliſh canoes, and wanted to know how they fought upon the water. Very luckily I have a fine print of his Majeſty, which I have ſhewn Outacite, at which he expreſſed a great deal of ſatisfaction and pleaſure; he ſaid he had now ſeen his dead picture, but he wiſhed to ſee him alive, and declares that he is deſirous of nothing ſo much as going to England to viſit his Majeſty. I am told ſome of the Engliſh officers intend, if poſſible, to take him with them when they return home."

From the COURT MAGAZINE.

Anecdote *of Sir* Richard Steele, *never before publiſhed.*

FEW people were greater admirers of prudence and oeconomy than Sir Richard Steele was in precept, yet nothing could be more diſagreeable to his temper than the practice of either. A turn naturally gay and expenſive frequently reduced him to difficulties, and expoſed him to ſome circumſtances rather painful to a diſpoſition ſo delicate and refined.——Among the number of people who were highly charmed with his converſation and writings, none profeſſed a greater admiration of both than a Lincolnſhire baronet, who uſually ſat at *Button's*.—This gentleman poſſeſſed a very large fortune, had great intereſt, and more than once ſollicited Sir Richard Steele to command his utmoſt ability, and he ſhould think himſelf under no little obligation.—Theſe offers, though made with the moſt ſeeming cordiality, Sir Richard, however, declined, with a grateful politeneſs peculiar to himſelf, as at that time he ſtood in no need of the gentleman's aſſiſtance. But ſome inſtance of extravagance having once reduced him to the neceſſity of borrowing a ſum of money to ſatisfy an importunate creditor, he thought this a very proper opportunity of calling on his friend, and requeſting the loan of a hundred pounds for a few days.—The gentleman received him with much civility and reſpect, began to renew his offers of ſervice, and begged Sir Richard would give him ſome occaſion to ſhew his friendſhip and regard.——"Why, Sir, ſays Sir Richard, I came for that very purpoſe, and if you can lend me a hundred pounds for a few days, I ſhall conſider it as a ſingular favour." Had Sir Richard clapped a piſtol to his breaſt, and made a peremptory demand of his money, the gentleman could not have

appeared

appeared in a greater ſurprize than at this unexpected requeſt.—His offers of friendſhip had been only made on a ſuppoſition of their never being accepted, and intended only as ſo many baits for Sir Richard's intimacy and acquaintance; of which the gentleman, while it coſt him nothing, was particularly proud.—Recovering, however, from his ſurprize, he ſtammered out, "Why, "really, Sir Richard, I would ſerve you "to the utmoſt of my power, but at "preſent I have not twenty guineas in "the houſe."—Sir Richard, who ſaw through the pitiful evaſion, was heartily vexed at the meanneſs and excuſe.—"And ſo, Sir, ſays he, you have drawn "me in to expoſe the ſituation of my "affairs, with a promiſe of aſſiſtance, "and now refuſe me any mark of your "friendſhip or eſteem.—A diſappoint-"ment I can bear, but muſt by no "means put up with an inſult; there-"fore be ſo obliging as to conſider whe-"ther it is more agreeable to comply "with the terms of my requeſt, or to "ſubmit to the conſequence of my re-"ſentment."—Sir Richard ſpoke this in ſo determined a tone, that the baronet was ſtartled, and ſaid, ſeeming to recollect himſelf, "Lord, my dear Sir "Richard, I beg ten thouſand par-"dons; upon my honour, I did not re-"member—bleſs me, I have a hun-"dred pound note in my pocket, which "is intirely at your ſervice."—So ſaying, he produced the note, which Sir Richard immediately put up, and then addreſſed him in the following manner.—'Though I deſpiſe an obliga-"tion from a perſon of ſo mean a caſt "as I am ſatisfied you are, yet rather "than be made a fool, I chooſe to ac-"cept of this hundred pound, which I "ſhall return when it ſuits my conve-"niency.—But that the next favour "you confer may be done with a better "grace, I muſt take the liberty of pul-"ling you by the noſe, as a proper ex-"pedient to preſerve your recollection."—Which Sir Richard accordingly did, and then took his leave, whilſt the poor baronet ſtood ſurprized at the oddity of his behaviour, and heartily aſhamed at the meanneſs of his own.

From the COURT MAGAZINE.

Hiſtory of the Portugueſe *Settlements in the* Brazils.

COLUMBUS, from a juſt conſideration of the figure of the earth, neceſſarily imagined that there were ſtill ſome large and extenſive countries undiſcovered; in conſequence of which imagination, he embarked in a deſign of finding them out; he was lucky enough to ſucceed in his enterprize, notwithſtanding the particular mark of his deſtination was ſo very far from what accident threw in his way.—But the diſcovery of the Brazils was intirely accidental; for the Portugueſe ſailing with a conſiderable force to the Indies, by the way of the Cape of Good Hope, to avoid the calms upon the coaſt of Africa, thought proper to ſtand out at ſea, by which means they fell upon the continent of South America, without having the leaſt idea of any ſuch country.—Upon their return to Liſbon they made ſo favourable a report of the country, that the miniſtry took the affair into conſideration, and ſet about eſtabliſhing a colony with all imaginable expedition.—The court of Spain, however, was greatly offended at their proceedings, as it claimed the ſole dominion of that extenſive country for itſelf; but finding the Portugueſe very ſtrenuous in defending their new acquired property, the Spaniards thought a friendly accommodation more eligible than an open rupture; and agreed at laſt, that the Portugueſe ſhould poſſeſs all that tract between the river Maranon and the river Plate.

But in the midſt of all this proſperity, one of thoſe important events which determines the fate of kingdoms, not

only ſtripped the Portugueſe of this ſettlement, but left them without liberty alſo: Don Sebaſtian, one of their greateſt princes, periſhed in an expedition he undertook againſt the Moors; and the kingdom of Portugal fell entirely under the diſcretion of a Spaniſh government. Not long after this revolution in the affairs of Portugal, the Spaniſh yoke became ſo intolerable to the inhabitants of the Netherlands, that they made a deſperate effort for the recovery of their liberty, and fortunately regained it. — Fluſhed with this ſucceſs they began to make repriſals on the property of their former maſters; they attacked the Spaniards in their ſtrongeſt holds, and grew formidable by their conqueſts, and opulent by their plunder.—The Portugueſe ſettlements principally engaged their attention; they ſubdued all the fortreſſes of any conſideration in the Eaſt Indies, which were not ſufficiently defended by the Spaniards; and then directed their operations to the Brazils, which they knew were at that time unprotected by Europe, and found means, by the diſhoneſty or cowardice of the governor, to get poſſeſſion of the then capital city without much bloodſhed or expence. — In this exigence it was, that the reverend hero Don Michael de Texeira, archbiſhop of the place, made ſo glorious an oppoſition in favour of his country. This illuſtrious prelate was deſcended from one of the nobleſt families in Portugal, and poſſeſſed a ſoul exalted with the higheſt principles of honour and virtue.—The general emergency he thought diſpenſed him from the neceſſity of complying with the ſtricter cuſtoms of his profeſſion, and looked upon every ceremonial obſervance as a matter of leſs conſequence than the welfare of the public. — Accordingly he took up arms, and at the head of his monks and a few ſcattered forces put a ſtop to the conqueſt of the Dutch, till aſſiſtance was ſent him from Europe. —Upon the arrival of this reinforcement he reſign'd the military command, which the public neceſſity had obliged him to aſſume, into the hands of a proper officer, and returned to the duties of his own function, which he always diſcharged with exemplary piety and goodneſs.—By this gallant behaviour of the biſhop, ſeven of the fourteen provinces or captainſhips in the Brazils were preſerved to the Portugueſe, the other ſeven falling into the hands of the Dutch, who conquered and maintained them with a bravery that would have done them much honour, had it been more diſtinguiſhed by humanity.

The celebrated prince Maurice of Naſſau was at that time commander in chief of the Dutch forces, and to him they were principally indebted for the acquiſition of this colony, and the beneficial accommodation which ſecured them the poſſeſſion of it But what the prince's great abilities had procured them, was afterwards loſt by their own parſimony and avarice. ——— Too ſanguine after money, they complained of the expence their general put them to in erecting more fortreſſes, and keeping more troops than was neceſſary for their ſervice. — His living in ſome ſplendor was alſo no little matter of uneaſineſs; and in ſhort, looking upon official oeconomy to be the moſt valuable qualification in a great captain, they treated prince Maurice with ſo little reſpect, that he threw up his command, and left them to govern their new acquired territories as they could.

Upon the prince's retiring from the command, their own frugal plans of government took place, and for a little time the advantages ariſing from theſe new regulations became very conſiderable.—The expences of a court were retrenched; the charge of troops leſſened; the money laid out upon fortifications ſaved; their profits amounted to near cent. per cent. and every thing ſeemed in the moſt flouriſhing ſituation. ——— But ſee the inſtability of human proſpects.—This flattering ſyſtem of government ended not only in the loſs of their capital, but the total ruin of their Weſt India company. — They loſt the affection of the Indians by their avarice in dealing, and excited their reſentment

by

by the rigour of their proceedings. From the defenceleſs condition of the frontiers, their neighbours were encouraged to encroach upon their ſettlements; and the Portugueſe making one vigorous attempt reconquered that part of the Brazils, which the Dutch had formerly taken from them, notwithſtanding the ſtates made a moſt reſolute ſtruggle in its defence.——The Portugueſe, thus ſettled in their former poſſeſſions, proceeded with unwearied application to advance the intereſt of the colony.

The country they called Brazil, from a wood of that name from which it plentifully abounds. It extends all along a charming ſea coaſt upon the Atlantic ocean, upwards of 2000 miles, between the river of Amazons on the north, and the Plate on the ſouth.

This tree generally flouriſhes in rocky and barren grounds, where it often grows to a great height and conſiderable thickneſs.—— But this thickneſs is liable to miſlead the judgment in regard to the quantity of the wood, for upon ſtripping off the bark, it happens very often, that a tree as thick as a man's body will be reduced to a log no larger than his leg. —— It commonly grows crooked, and knotty like a hawthorn, with long branches, and a ſmooth green leaf, hard, brittle, and dry. — Three times a year bunches of ſmall flowers appear at the extremities of the branches, and between the leaves. Theſe flowers are of a bright red, and have a ſtrong aromatic and refreſhing ſmell. The wood is of a red colour, hard and dry, and is plentifully uſed in dying red; but the red it produces is far from being of the beſt kind.—It is alſo in ſome caſes adminiſtered as a medicine, both as a ſtomachic and reſtringent.

The Portugueſe trade in the Brazils is very great, and daily increaſing; and that ſettlement may at this time be reckoned by much the moſt flouriſhing of any in America.—Their ſugar is conſiderably finer than that of any other eſtabliſhment in thoſe parts; and their tobacco is alſo remarkably good.—In the laſt article they deal very extenſively to the coaſt of Africa, where they not only diſpoſe of it to the natives, but even ſupply the veſſels of other nations, who are obliged to purchaſe it for the convenience of carrying on the gold duſt and ſlave trade, with any tolerable advantage. The north and ſouth parts of the Brazils abound with horn cattle, which are hunted for their hides, of which no leſs than twenty thouſand are annually exported to Europe.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

Hiſtory of Mr. TIMID.

TIMID was the younger ſon of a man of conſiderable fortune in the north of England: after having finiſhed his ſchool-reading, he was ſent to Oxford, being intended for the church: here it was he formed his ſcheme of philoſophy: the time was fixed for his ordination; but when he came to aſk himſelf the queſtion, he found he had not that inward call which his conſcience taught him was neceſſary at the taking up that function: his fellow collegiates laugh'd at his ſcruples, eſpecially as his father could immediately have given him a living of five hundred pounds a year; but this availed not, for he had already formed a ſcheme for the conduct of his future life; therefore, after having recommended a friend of his, a man of letters and merit, to take the living, he betook himſelf with great compoſure to his former ſtudies, omitting only divinity, of which he thought he knew enough for a man who had no intention of devoting himſelf to the ſervice of religion. Some time after this happened, his father died, leaving him ten thouſand pounds: this event induced him to ſpend ſome time in London, where he indulged in none of the faſhionable follies; his chief viſits were in a few ſelect private families; being a young man of a grave caſt, he was fortunate enough not to be looked upon as a dangerous intruder;

his philoſophy prevented him from forming any ſchemes againſt the perſons of the fair ſex; he ſeemed to enjoy their converſation as a man would do the odours ariſing from the flowers of a beautiful garden; they gave him a ſenſible pleaſure, but made no laſting impreſſion on his mind: love was yet a ſtranger to his breaſt.

At length, in one of theſe viſits, Timid ſaw the ſprightly Melinda: ſomething inwardly told him he liked her; and as to her fortune, he could have no objection, being at leaſt equal to his own. He thought ſhe would make no bad wife; was therefore not at all diſpleaſed when an opportunity offered for him to enter into a ſeparate converſation with her unnoticed by the company: he found ſhe was no fool; and after having for ſome months frequently met her in his uſual viſits, and forming to himſelf an imagination that he was not diſagreeable to her, he determined the very next morning to offer her his perſon and fortune in form. He aroſe more early than ordinary, added ſome ornaments to his perſon, and had a chair in waiting, when an intimate friend came in and told him, as the news of the day, that Melinda was juſt married to a fellow without a ſhilling of fortune, and without a ſingle good quality to recommend him. Timid needed all his philoſophy on this occaſion; yet he bore it like a hero, ſecretly reflecting on the truth of his principle, that nothing is worth attempting in this life.——Some few years after his elder brother dying without iſſue, Timid came to the poſſeſſion of his father's whole fortune, about two thouſand pounds a year, beſides a large perſonal eſtate: he was no ways elated, but enjoyed a ſecret ſatisfaction in thinking, that as he had leſs to deſire he ſhould be more at eaſe. He was not expenſive in his manner of living: with oeconomy it would not have coſt him above a fourth part of his income, yet he always found himſelf without any ſavings at the end of the year; his ſtewards cheated him, his ſervants frequently ran away in his debt; but theſe trifling matters gave him no concern, alledging, that the trouble he ſhould have in preventing theſe loſſes, or puniſhing the authors of them, would be more perplexing to him, than the loſs of ſo much money could poſſibly be: by this way of acting he ſeemed to give the world a licence to cheat him. He is the beſt of maſters to his ſervants, the beſt of friends to thoſe who merit his love: in this manner has he lived above thirty years, content with the bleſſings Providence has allotted him, without wiſhing to alter them either in number or quality.

To complete this character, I muſt acquaint the reader with a circumſtance that happened a few years ago: Timid was by this time an old batchelor, had lived many years according to the plan he formed in his youth, and though unenvied by the great world, was eſteemed by his equals who knew him, and univerſally beloved by his inferiors.

Whilſt he thus happily paſſed his days amidſt his tenants and old friends in the country, a letter from London brought him the news of the death of Melinda's huſband: the love he formerly had for her began to revive in his breaſt, and he imagined he could paſs the latter part of his life very happily with her: this occaſioned his taking a journey to London; he viſited the widow, on the footing of an old acquaintance, and found her, in his eye, as agreeable as ever, though not quite ſo young. He was at different times for many hours much entertained by her converſation, and grew ſo particular in his attention to her, that ſhe, for ſeveral viſits, expected he would have made his propoſal of marriage, and was in her own mind determined to receive it in good part: ſuch was certainly his intention; but ſuddenly recollecting, that it was inconſiſtent with his ſcheme of philoſophy, to aim at an increaſe of happineſs, and reflecting, that after all, the increaſe might not probably be ſo great as his wiſhes prompted him to expect, he determined to give over the purſuit, and content himſelf with following that plan, which

had

had already afforded him above thirty years of eaſe, peace, and quiet enjoyment. A.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

AS we would by all means render this work as uſeful and entertaining as poſſible, in this number we give a Gardener's Kalendar for the month of Auguſt, and propoſe continuing it in the ſucceeding numbers, on a preſumption of its being agreeable to our readers: in this kalendar may, almoſt at one view, be ſeen what is to be done in the kitchen-garden, the fruit-garden, and the pleaſure-garden; and few will want any other inſtructor.

The Gardener's Kalendar for the Month of Auguſt.

Work to be done in the Kitchen-Garden.

THE beginning of this month ſow onions, to ſupply the table early in the ſpring for ſallets, &c. and ſow a few Welſh onions at the ſame time; for theſe will endure the greateſt cold, but have a ſtronger flavour than the common ſort. Sow ſpinach to ſupply the kitchen in winter and ſpring. The beſt ſort to endure cold is the prickly-ſeeded kind, called the Burdock ſpinach. About the tenth day ſow early Batterſea and Yorſhire cabbage ſeed.

The tweenty-firſt day ſow cauliflower-ſeed for the early crop, to be planted under bell-glaſſes, and under walls to ſtand open; alſo ſow ſome more ſeeds about the twenty-fifth day for a ſecond crop, to plant under frames to abide the winter; for in a mild ſeaſon many of thoſe plants, firſt ſown, run to ſeed in the ſpring; three or four days in ſowing makes great difference in theſe plants; beſides, theſe will come to flower after the firſt ſowing is gone.

Toward the end of this month ſow common cabbage lettuce, and brown Dutch lettuce to be planted under frames to come early in the ſpring, and part may be planted on warm borders without covering, which will live through the winter if not very ſevere: at the ſame time ſow ſome Cos and Sileſia lettuce, to plant on warm borders: but they ſhould not be too cloſe together, nor near the wall, becauſe apt to draw up weak under walls, &c.

In moiſt weather tranſplant endive and celery for blanching, which ſhould be well watered to ſettle the earth to their roots, until they have taken root. Now tranſplant ſome of the lettuces, ſown the former month: theſe ſhould be planted in a warm ſituation, leſt the froſts ſhould injure them, and watered until they have taken root. The latter end of the month ſow chervil, angelica, lovage, maſterwort, ſcurvy-graſs, fennel, alexanders, ſweet ſeſeli, and corn ſallet, which always ſucceed better ſown at this ſeaſon than in the ſpring. Your beds of coleworts ſown the laſt month carefully weed, if the plants are very thick, ſome of them ſhould be tranſplanted into another ſpot.

Cut off the flowering branches of lavender, roſemary, ſavory, hyſſop, &c. but do not perform this work in dry weather. Pull up onions, garlick, rocambole, and eſchalots, when their leaves begin to wither; ſpread them thin in an airy place to dry, before you put them up for winter uſe.

In dry weather earth up your celery, obſerving not to bury the hearts of the plants. Alſo tie up your endive full grown, to blanch; this muſt alſo be performed when the leaves are very dry. Your artichokes, planted laſt ſpring, will now begin to ſhew their fruit; all ſmall ſuckers on the ſides ſhould be cut off; clear them from weeds, or any large growing plants near them. Tranſplant your Broccoli (not planted out the former month) into the place where it is to remain for flowering, water it duly till it has taken root. Theſe plants ſhould be planted in rows about two feet aſunder, and a foot and half diſtance from each other in the rows. Tranſplant ſome ſavoys to come late in the ſpring.

Keep the roots of your melons from too much wet, eſpecially the cantaleupe, and

and other curious ſorts of melons. Cucumbers for pickling are now in ſeaſon, they ſhould be looked over twice or three times a week, gather ſuch as are fit; theſe muſt alſo be frequently watered in dry weather. Aſparagus planted the laſt ſpring ſhould be carefully cleared from weeds. All your winter crops, as parſneps, leeks, beets, cabbages, &c. ſhould be kept clear from weeds. Dunghills ſhou'd alſo be cleared from weeds, particularly atriplexes and nightſhade, common upon almoſt every dunghill; they ſhould be pulled up, for if they are only hoed down the ſeeds will ripen as they lie.

In this month plant ſlips of ſage, roſemary, ſtœchas, lavender, maſtich, and other aromatic plants, where it was omitted in the ſpring; theſe will require to be ſheltered if the winter prove ſevere. Cut herbs now in flower to diſtil, or dry for winter uſe, obſerving to hang them in a dry ſhady place; for if dried in the ſun they will be little worth.

Sow the ſeeds of creſſes, rape, turnep, radiſh, muſtard, and other ſallet herbs every week, that the table may not be unfurniſhed. Gather all ſorts of kitchen-garden ſeeds now ripe, ſpreading them on mats to dry; beat or rub them out of their huſks or pods, and put them up.

Raddiſh ſeed now in pod muſt be guarded, to prevent the birds from devouring it. Sow turneps for a latter crop any time before the twentieth day, thoſe ſown later ſeldom apple well. Earth up Finnochia, which is full grown, to blanch it; tranſplant celery into drills.

Spinach ſown laſt month for winter uſe, will now be fit to hoe, which ſhould be performed in dry weather, that the weeds which are cut may be ſoon killed, in moiſt weather they will take root again. Spinach ſhould be cut down where it grows too cloſe; they muſt not be left cloſer than three inches.

Products of the Kitchen-Garden in Auguſt.

Cabbages, kidney beans, ſeveral kinds of peas, artichokes, garden beans, carrots, cabbage lettuces of ſeveral ſorts, finnochia, celery, turneps, cucumbers, melons, onions, purſlane, all ſorts of young ſallet herbs, ſome late cauliflowers, endive, ſorrel, baum, burnet, marigolds, beet, ſpinach, potatoes, muſhrooms, tomatos, baſil, thyme, ſavory, marjoram, clary, mint, ſage, roſemary, lavender, hyſſop, capſicums for pickling, cucumbers for pickling, large rooted parſley, fennel, dill, ſprouts, from cabbage ſtalks, card beet, cicers, radiſhes, ſcorzonera, horſe-radiſh, naſturtium indicum, the flowers for ſallets, and the ſeeds for pickling pumkins, gourds, parſneps, and ſome other ſorts.

Work to be done in the Fruit-Garden in Auguſt.

Look over wall-fruit trees, to deſtroy ſnails and other vermin, deſtroy ſparrows and tomtits: and where it was not done the former month, fix phials with honey-water on different parts of your trees, to deſtroy waſps. Theſe phials ſhould be fixed before the fruit begins to ripen.

Where branches of trees project from the wall, they ſhould be faſtened in their due poſition; but do not pull off the leaves of the trees, (as is by ſome perſons practiſed) this expoſes the fruit too much.

Untie the buds of fruit trees, inoculated the laſt month; clear the lower part of your ſtocks from ſhoots, and clear the ground from weeds.

Work to be done in the Pleaſure-Garden.

Tranſplant the layers of carnations, pinks, and double ſweet williams, which will have taken root, if timely laid. Choice ſorts of carnations deſigned for pots may be planted at this time, in a ſmall pot, filled with light earth, placed in a ſhady ſituation till they have taken root, after which they may be removed into a more open ſituation, to remain until the beginning of October. Thoſe carnations, pinks, and ſweet williams, deſigned for the borders of the pleaſure-garden, ſhould be now planted in beds

in

in the flower--nurſery, to remain till the end of next month.

Shift your choice auriculas into rich earth, clearing them from dead leaves, place them in a ſhady ſituation until they have taken root.

You may yet remove the roots of bulbous iriſes, fritillarias, and hyacinths of Peru; and alſo the roots of lilies, martagons, crown imperials, pæonias, and flag iriſes.

Gather all ſorts of flower ſeeds as they ripen, and ſpread them to dry in the ſun; after which they ſhould be preſerved in their pods or huſks until the ſeaſons for ſowing them.

Tranſplant polyanthuſes, primroſes, and ſeedling auriculas, ſhade and water them till they have taken root, alſo cloſe the earth to their roots.

Cut down the ſtalks of ſuch plants as have done flowering, and are decayed; and faſten tall growing plants to ſticks.

Pots of annual plants muſt now be watered in dry weather; ſuch of them as are tender ſhould be removed into ſhelter when the nights begin to be cold, particularly the double ſtramonium, double balſamine, quamoclit, deep blew convulvulus, with ſome other tender ſorts.

Toward the latter end begin to prepare your beds to receive choice hyacinths, tulips, and ranunculuſes. If theſe beds are made three feet deep, and ſome very rotten neats dung laid in the bottom, the fibres of theſe roots will ſtrike down into it in the ſpring, and cauſe them to flower very ſtrong; the earth of theſe beds ſhould not be ſcreened very fine, only the larger ſtones raked out, and the clods well broken, for when the earth is fine, it is apt to bind in winter.

Clean all the parts of your flower-garden from weeds.

Sow the ſeeds of anemonies, Pulſatillas, ranunculuſes, crocuſes, fritillarias, hyacinths, tulips, narciſſuſes, cyclamens, iriſes, auriculas, lillies, martagons, polyanthuſes, &c. in pots or boxes filled with light rich earth, obſerving not to cover thoſe ſeeds which are thin and light, too deep; the larger ſeeds may be covered thicker. Theſe pots or boxes ſhould be placed where they may have the morning ſun till ten or eleven o'clock; if too much expoſed to the heat they will not ſucceed ſo well; they muſt be frequently refreſhed with water, but very gently.

The ſeed of ſeveral kinds of annual flowers may now be ſown on warm borders to flower early the following ſummer: they will be ſtronger, and produce more flowers than thoſe ſown in the ſpring, and their ſeeds will ripen better. Of theſe are the ſweet pea, Venus navelwort, dwarf annual ſtock, Lobel's catchfly, xeranthemums, ſweet ſultan, Indian ſcabious, with ſome others.

Propagate the double ſcarlet lychnis, double roſe campion, double rocket, gentianella, double ragged robin, bachelors button red and white, double catchfly, and canada leonurus, by ſlipping and parting of their roots; theſe ſlips ſhould be planted in ſhady borders, or ſhaded every day in hot weather with mats, and ſupplied with water till they have taken root.

The pleaſure-garden muſt now be duly looked after, to keep it neat; the graſs muſt be frequently mowed, the gravel-walks kept clean and rolled, and the leaves of trees daily ſwept up.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

Life of Sir Hugh Middleton.

SIR Hugh Middleton, a public-ſpirited man, and a very great benefactor to the city of London, by bringing in thither the New River, was a native of Denbigh in North Wales, and a citizen and goldſmith of London. This city not being ſufficiently ſupplied with water, three acts of parliament were obtained for that purpoſe, one in queen Elizabeth's, and two in king James the Firſt's reign, granting the citizens of London full power to bring a river from any part of Middleſex and Hertfordſhire.

fordſhire. The project, after much calculation, was laid aſide as impracticable, till ſir Hugh Middleton undertook it: in conſideration of which, the city conferred on him and his heirs, April the 1ſt, 1606, the full right and power of the acts of parliament, granted unto them in that behalf. Having therefore taken an exact ſurvey of all ſprings and rivers in Middleſex and Hertfortſhire, he made choice of two ſprings, one in the pariſh of Amwell near Hertford, the other near Ware, both about 20 miles diſtant from London; and having united their ſtreams, conveyed them to the city at a very great labour and expence. The work was begun February the 20th, 1608, and carried on through various ſoils, ſome ouzy and muddy, others extremely hard and rocky. Many bridges in the mean time were built over his New River; and many drains were made to carry off land-ſprings and common-ſewers, ſometimes over and ſometimes under it. Beſides theſe neceſſary difficulties, he had, as may be eaſily imagined, many others to ſtruggle with; as the ſpite and deriſion of the vulgar and envious, the many cauſeleſs hindrances and complaints of perſons, through whoſe ground the channel was to be cut, &c. When he had brought the water into the neighbourhood of Endfield, almoſt his whole fortune was ſpent; upon which he applied to the Lord Mayor and commonality of London; but they refuſing to intereſt themſelves in the affair, he applied next to King James. His Majeſty, willing to encourage that great and noble work, did, by indenture under the great ſeal, dated May the 2d, 1612, between him and Mr. Middleton, covenant to pay half the expence of the whole work, paſt and to come; and thus the deſign was happily effected, and the water brought into the ciſtern at Iſlington on Michaelmas-day, 1613. Like all other projectors, Sir High greatly impaired his fortune by this ſtupendous work: for though King James had borne ſo great a part of the expence, and did afterwards, 1619, grant his letters patent to Sir Hugh Middleton, and others, incorporating them by the name of "The governors and company "of the New River, brought from "Chadwell and Amwell to London;" and impowering them to chuſe a governor, deputy-governor and treaſurer to grant leaſes, &c. yet the profit it brought in at firſt was very inconſiderable. There was no dividend made among the proprietors till the year 1633, when 11 l. 19 s. 1 d. was divided upon each ſhare. The ſecond dividend amounted only to 3 l. 4 s. 2 d. and inſtead of a third dividend, a call being expected, King Charles I. who was in poſſeſſion of the royal moiety aforeſaid, reconvey'd it again to Sir Hugh, by a deed under the great ſeal, of the 18th of November, 1636, in conſideration of Sir Hugh's ſecuring to his Majeſty and his ſucceſſors, a fee-farm rent of 500 l. per annum, out of the profits of the company, clear of all repriſes. Sir Hugh charged that ſum upon the holders of the King's ſhares. However, for many years the New River hath yielded a large revenue, and is ſo valuable, that the ſhares in it ſell for thirty years purchaſe. In the mean time, although Sir Hugh was a loſer in point of profit, yet he was a gainer in point of honour; for King James made him firſt a Knight, and then a Baronet, for the ſervices he had done. When and where he died, we cannot tell; but at his death he bequeathed a ſhare in his New River water to the company of goldſmiths in London, for the benefit of the poor members of it.

This ſhort account was due to the memory of Sir Hugh Middleton, whoſe name deſerves to be tranſmitted with honour and gratitude to poſterity, as much as thoſe of the builders of the famous aqueducts in ancient Rome.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

The Life of the illuſtrious JOHN SOBIESKI, *King of* Poland.

IN the year 1629, when Sigiſmund III. reigned in Poland, Lewis XIII. in France,

France, the unfortunate Charles I. in England, the victorious Guſtus Adolphus in Sweden, was born John Sobieſki, in the caſtle of Olenſko, a ſmall town in the palatinate of Ruſſia. Sobieſki was deſcended from two families, whoſe origin the Poliſh genealogiſts have placed high in the obſcure ages of antiquity. It is a truth of greater certainty, that, in both theſe families, there has been a ſucceſſion of virtues, infinitely more valuable than the higheſt pedigree.

The famous Zolkiewſki, grandfather to Sobieſki by the mother's ſide, defeated the Muſcovites in 1610, took priſoner the Czar Baſilius, and brought him to Sigiſmund III. The monuments of this victory were ſtill to be ſeen upon the ceilings of the caſtle of Warſaw, when the Czar Peter was called into Poland, to defend King Auguſtus againſt Charles XII. The Czar thought proper to deſtroy them, but the teſtimony of hiſtory cannot be ſuppreſſed. In the year 1620, Zolkiewſki forced his way through a hundred thouſand Turks and Tartars who inveſted him in Moldavia, and was retreating before this formidable hoſt, which purſued and harraſſed him during a march of a hundred leagues. Having reached the frontiers of Poland, upon the banks of the Neiſter, his cavalry, tired with looking death in the face ſo long, took the firſt opportunity to eſcape by ſwimming acroſs the river, and abandoned, in this manner, the General and the foot. His ſon, who was with him in the army, beſought him to provide for his own ſafety; but he anſwered, that the republic had intruſted to his care the whole army. The foot that remained were cut to pieces before his face; his ſon expired in his ſight; he himſelf was covered with wounds, and ſurvived only a few hours, to die with greater horror. The Turkiſh General cut off his head, and ſent it to the ſeraglio, to revive the ſpirits of the Ottoman empire. The head was afterwards redeemed, and the father and ſon buried together in the ſame grave, with this Latin inſcription,

Exoriare aliquis, noſtris ex oſſibus, ultor.

May an avenger riſe out of our aſhes!

The glory of avenging the Zolkiewſki's, was reſerved for Sobieſki their deſcendant, by the female line; who never read, without emotion, the inſcription that exhorted him to vengeance.

His grandfather, by the father's ſide, Mark Sobieſki, Palatine of Lublin, left his grandſon many great exploits to copy. To him was owing the happy event of the battle, in which Michael, Hoſpodar of Moldavia, was defeated. He defeated alſo the rebellious Dantzickers in 1577, near the town of Dirchaw, and threw himſelf into the Viſtula, in purſuit of their General, whom he came up with and ſlew with his own hand in the midſt of the river. This exploit was performed in the preſence of the King, who declared, more than once, that if it ſhould ever be neceſſary to riſk the fate of Poland upon a ſingle combat, as the fortune of Rome was once intruſted to the Horarii, he ſhould not heſitate a moment to chuſe the Palatine of Lublin. The intrepid Palatine met his death at the attack of Sokol, a Ruſſian fortreſs which the Poles took by ſtorm. Such was the grandfather of John Sobieſki, and his father, James Sobieſki, was not a degenerate ſon. Poland will long remember the famous battle of Choczin, fought in 1621, in which the young prince Uladiſlas, ſon of king Sigiſmund III. had the title of Commander in Chief but the buſineſs was, in fact, done by James Sobieſki, in the abſence of the grand-general. Two hundred thouſand Turks and Tartars were defeated, in that action, by ſixty-five thouſand Poles and Coſſacs; and the hero of the day, being as able a negociator as he was a general, was ſent to Conſtantinople to ſign the peace, which the Porte was reduced to ſollicit. By his marriage with Theophila Zolkiewſka, daughter of the great Zolkiewſki, and heireſs of the vaſt eſtates poſſeſſed by that powerful family in the palatinate of Ruſſia, he had two ſons, Mark and John.

The eldeſt ſon, Mark, was of a mild temper, a docile diſpoſition, cut out to be a mother's favourite.

John was of a lively, ardent, impetuous temper, ſtrongly bent upon whatever he ſet his mind on, greedy of praiſe, and more eaſily wrought upon by diſgrace than puniſhment. When the two brothers were grown up, they ſet out upon their travels. The firſt object of their curioſity was Paris, and the laſt Conſtantinople; where they prolonged their ſtay, with a view of being thoroughly acquainted with a Power that was ſo often at war with Poland.

Little did the Porte imagine, that its armies would one day fly before the younger of theſe inquiſitive youths. Being now furniſhed with what knowledge they could collect in Europe, they had formed a ſcheme of penetrating into Aſia, when receiving information that a war was kindled upon the frontiers of Poland, they thought themſelves obliged, above all things, to fly to the defence of their country.

The throne of Poland was at this time (1648) filled by Caſimir V, a prince, who, from a jeſuit, became a cardinal, and, from a cardinal, a king. He was brother to Uladiſlas VII, who had ſpent the ſixteen years of his reign in acquiring the love of his ſubjects; and they were both ſons of Sigiſmund III, who would have done admirably well in a private ſtation, but was a very indifferent king.

Caſimir, who had but juſt taken poſſeſſion of the ſceptre, was upon the point of ſeeing it wreſted out of his hands. The age in which he lived was productive of many diſaſters to crowned heads. Philip IV. had lately loſt Portugal, and almoſt all his poſſeſſions in Aſia. In France, the mother of Lewis XIV. was forced by a faction to defert the capital with her children. At London, Char. I. expired upon a ſcaffold. Were it not for theſe interruptions of regal proſperity, kings would forget that they are men.

The ignominy of the flight of the Poliſh army at Pilawiecz was yet recent, when the two Sobieſki's arrived in Poland. Their mother, a woman of an heroic ſpirit, as ſoon as ſhe ſaw them, cried out, "Are you come to avenge your country? I renounce you for ever as my ſons, if you behave like the combatants of Pilawiecz." However, unfortunately, the Poles were defeated in two pitched battles, and it was in the ſecond that Mark Sobieſki, leſs fortunate than his younger brother, was ſlain in the flower of his age.

What had hitherto been done by John Sobieſki, now the chief of his family, (1649) was but a prelude to his future exploits in war. A ſingular event diſplayed the credit he had acquired in ſo ſhort a time. The Poliſh army mutinied in the camp of Zborow, a city of Little Poland upon the borders of Podolia, and every method of quieting the ſedition, perſuaſion, menaces, and even the cannon of the Lithuanian troops, was made uſe of in vain by the general Czarneſki. The attempt was given up as hopeleſs, when Sobieſki deſired to be employed. The temerity of extraordinary men is juſtified by the ſucceſs that attends it. It is eaſy to conceive what addreſs and eloquence he needed to perſuade men who had arms in their hands. The young orator carried his point; and that empire over the minds of men, which would have done honour to a conſummate general, advanced to the height of glory a youth who had yet borne no public office.

The army now advanced towards the Coſſacs, with that unanimity of ſentiment, which is a ſure preſage of victory. The battle laſted ſeveral days, during which the enemy loſt more than twenty thouſand men. A negotiation for peace was ſet on foot, and, before it was ratified, the king rewarded Sobieſki, by making him great ſtandard-bearer of the crown; an officer of the court and of the army who carries the banner of the republic in the populite, and at the coronation and funeral of the kings of Poland.

Poland, for a long time, had not ſeen ſo many enemies united (1655) to conſpire its ruin. Chriſtina of Sweden,

that

that too philoſophic queen, who reſigned her crown, was ſucceeded by her couſin Charles Guſtavus; who, by a miſtake too common among kings, thought he could not begin his reign better than with conqueſt. In a ſhort time he made himſelf maſter of Mazovia, and a great part of Poland, from whence he tranſferred the ſeat of war into Pruſſia.

Sobieſki, though he ſerved in an army that was beat upon all occaſions, was learning how to conquer. If Caſimir had had many Sobieſki's, he would have eſcaped the ſad extremities to which he was reduced. Charles Guſtavus was advancing out of Pruſſia with his own army, and a reinforcement of the elector of Brandenburg's troops. Sobieſki blocked him up between the Viſtula and the Sanus (a ſmall river which runs into the Viſtula) hindered his being ſupplied with proviſions, harraſſed him with continual ſkirmiſhes; and receiving intelligence that Douglas, one of the Sweediſh generals, was advancing with a body of ſix thouſand men to diſengage the king, he left his infantry to continue the blockade, marched with his cavalry to meet Douglas, ſwam acroſs the Pileza, a river much ſwelled by the melting of the ſnow, and, with that celerity which Cæſar conſidered as the firſt qualification of a general, ſurpriſed Douglas, defeated him, and purſued his army eight miles towards Warſaw.

On the other hand, Ragotſki, a man of greater ambition than military talents, and who ſhewed little regard to the advice of his ally Charles Guſtavus, miſſed the opportunity of conquering. George Lubomirski, petty-general of the Poliſh army, and Sobieski made an irruption into his territories, where they committed the ſame hoſtilities with which he had afflicted Poland. He ſucceeded no better in defending himſelf, than attacking others, and was glad to accept of a ſhameful peace, which left him no inclination to diſturb the repoſe of his neighbours.

As for Sweden, ſhe thought herſelf too much exhauſted to go on with the great deſigns of her deceaſed king, and ſigned in 1660 a treaty of peace at Oliva, a famous monaſtery of Royal Pruſſia, about a mile from Dantzic.

The republic had ſtill two enemies, the Muſcovites and the Coſſacs, to deal with. It was of the utmoſt importance to hinder their junction, and there wanted a man of ability to execute the commiſſion. Sobieſki was detached with a body much inferior to that of the Coſſacs, and attacked them at the moment of their arrival in the Ukraine. His victory was ſo complete, that their general was taken priſoner, loaded with chains as a rebel, and brought to Caſimir. The report of this victory ſo intimidated the Muſcovites, that they ſurrendered their arms almoſt without fighting.

Nothing now remained but to retake a few places in Lithuania, one of which was Wilna the capital, a large and populous city, but built with wood for want of quarries of ſtone. The Muſcovite officer who commanded in the citadel, would have put to death any man that had only talked of ſurrendering. He entertained ſuſpicions of a Poliſh prieſt, and put him into a mortar, and diſcharged this frightful bomb upon the beſiegers. His cruelty and obſtinacy, joined to the impoſſibility of making a long defence, excited ſome foreign officers of the garriſon to mutiny againſt their commander, whom they gave up, together with the city, into the hands of the beſiegers. The Poles, having got this barbarian in their power, condemned him to die by the hands of a common executioner; but, none being to be found, his own cook offered his ſervice and cut off his head. It is not hard to gueſs what ſort of a maſter a man muſt be that had ſuch a ſervant.

[*To be continued.*]

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

Exact deſcription of the African Zebra *lately repreſented to her Majeſty.*

THIS animal is about the ſize of a mule, or a middle-ſized ſaddle-horſe; its ſhape is that of a well made horſe.

The head is like a horſe's, except that the ears are a little longer; but not quite ſo long in proportion as thoſe of an aſs. The mane is ſhort, not hanging down, but erect. The head is ſtriped with fine ſtripes of brown and white, which in a manner centre in the forehead; the ears are alſo variegated with white and a duſky brown. The neck has broad ſtripes of the ſame duſky brown, running round it, which take in the mane, leaving narrow white ſtripes between them. The body is ſtriped alſo acroſs the back with broad bars, leaving narrower ſpaces of white betwixt them, and ending in points on the ſides of the belly, which is white. There is a line of ſeparation between the trunk of the body and the hinder parts on each ſide, behind which, on the rump, is a plat of narrow ſtripes, joined together by a ſtripe down the middle of the rump to the end of the tail, which forms the figure of a fiſh-bone: on the outſides of each thigh are drawn obliquely broad bars of brown, ending roundiſh at both ends. The tail is white, rather like an aſs's than a horſe's, having ſhort hair on it, except that at the end it has a tuft of long hair: the legs are all encompaſſed with rings of white and brown alternately, in an irregular and broken manner. It is hoofed like a horſe; the feet are brown a little way above the hoof. All the marks are of a dark blackiſh brown, and all the ſpaces between them white.

The Zebra being remarkable for its ſwiftneſs, the Africans take great pains in taming it, as it is then infinitely valued. But the great difficulty attending it renders them ſo very ſcarce, that few of the Princes of that quarter of the world, where the animal is a native, can procure one. That preſented to her Majeſty is ſaid to have been found in an iſland in the Eaſt-Indies.

N. B. *It is ſaid, that a ſubſcription is on foot by the gentlemen of the turf for an importation of* ZEBRAS, *it being obſerved, that ſince the rage of travelling, we have exported too many of our own aſſes.*

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

The SCHEMER. No. 30.

On no one party ſhall my cenſure fall,
All ſides are mad and I ſhall cenſure all.
ANON.

AS I perceive a great alteration in the good people of England ſince the publication of the Briton, the North Briton, the Patriot, the Auditor, the Engliſhman and the Moderator, and find that Honeſty, Decency, and Religion are every where exalted and encouraged through the influence of theſe political writers, I intend to increaſe the advantages of this kingdom, by ſending into the preſs a few more wiſe and political eſſays. I ſhall therefore firſt, to try the experiment, only publiſh the Speaker, the Anſwerer, the Rejoinder, the Replier, the Continuer, the Annexer, the Dauber, the Complimenter, the Growler, and the Maligner.

The SPEAKER. No. I.

IT is time, I think, in this whirlwind of periodical authors, that I began to ſpeak. For what tongue can be ſilent, what lips unopened, what mouth ſhut, and what teeth but muſt wag, when all the world is in an uproar—Speak I will, though I know not what to ſay; ſpeak I muſt, for the words burn within me, and ſtrive for utterance; and I ſhall either commend or abuſe ſome one or other, juſt as I may be hired or paid; wherefore any perſon wanting one to ſpeak for him in any matter of buſineſs, love, politicks, or religion, may come to me, for I can inſtruct them to whine, either at the foot of a miſtreſs, or in a tub of enthuſiaſm, or to ſpeak politics in a coffee-houſe, or nonſenſe on a bench, or before a bench.

The ANSWERER. No. 1.

SUCH a quantity of abuſe muſt no longer remain unanſwered; it calls loudly for the pen of the Anſwerer, and will not be ſtill till I appeaſe its venom, and

and oppoſe its ſcurrility: Do you aſk if I am a Wig? I anſwer, No. Am I a Tory? I anſwer, No. Am I a Scotſman? I anſwer, No. Miniſterial? I anſwer, No. Myſterious? No. All authors write to make it anſwer, ſo do I.

One whoſe name was Anſer once ſaved the capital of Rome, and I am more than Anſer, more abundant, more loquacious, and can ſolve more queſtions, than Bacon's braſen head, or Quixote's enchanted oracle. Delphos was darkneſs to me, and the leaves of the Sybils a myſterious jargon.

The REJOINER. No. 1.

AGain and again, I ſay, why are our ears and our eyes to be filled with ſuch paltry traſh. Silence, thou bawling Monitor, haſt thou not yet by thy long diſmal periods compoſed thyſelf and thy readers to eternal ſleep? Muſt laſh ſucceed laſh, and criticiſm criticiſm, and ſtill thou art alive? I tell thee, thou Hobgoblin nurſe, my countrymen have nothing to fear, our armies are triumphant, our fleets victorious, and our ſenators filled with wiſdom and prudence.

The REPLIER. No. 1.

THE Briton would have us fancy ourſelves in ſecurity, and all things around us happy and eaſy. He tells us there is a juſt propriety in ſtate meaſures, and an excellent miniſtry. To this I muſt beg leave to reply, So far is this flouriſhing and populous kingdom from ſecurity, that it is on the brink of deſtruction, its ſhipping is rotten, its ſeamen are ſcorbutick, its ſoldiers drunken, its credit is exhauſted, its funds loaded and over-burthened, and its miniſtry ———.

The CONTINUER. No. 1.

WHile men continue to behave as they do at preſent, what hope has Britain to revive! While the nobles continue to be luxurious, while the commons continue to be licentious, while the miniſtry continue to be contentious, what hopes has Britain to revive! While our fleets continue in inactivity, while our armies continue entrenched, while our militia continue unembodied, what hope has Britain to revive! While our rich men continue to gamble, our merchants continue to cheat, our tradeſmen continue to break, our preachers continue to cant, our paſtors continue to ſleep, our poor continue to ſwear, our juſtices continue to drink, and our repreſentatives to bribe, what hope has Britain to revive!

The ANNEXER No. 1.

I Do not pretend, in this cloud of political duſt, to any firſt rank or degree, being only deſirous of throwing in ſome little hint where I find others fail, that ſo I may ſupport the general cauſe, which I ſhall endeavour to do with the utmoſt impartiality; for I am of the ſame opinion with the celebrated Dr. Swift, that a man of letters is a much greater man than a lord, tho', Heavens be praiſed, there is at preſent a great plenty of both: the one annexed to the H—e of L—ds, and the other to the pariſh of Grub-ſtreet. Now, having declared my principles, I ſhall ſay no more, but wait till I may annex my obſervations to the next paper that appears.

The DAUBER. No. 1.

THE Sun, in the ſpace of ſix thouſand years, has beheld but eight wonders: ſeven of theſe our anceſtors claim, the eighth is reſerved for us. A wonder, whoſe baſis is fixed more ſolidly than the Pyramids of Egypt; whoſe memory will need no *mauſoleum*, as his noble deeds will be entombed in the hearts of all his fellow ſubjects; whoſe virtues no ſingle temple might contain; for whom no palace or hanging-gardens would appear ſufficiently ſumptuous; who, like a Coloſſus, ſtrides over the enemies of his country, and like Jupiter Tonans deſtroys them with the thunder of his voice; and is ever watchful, like a Pharos, that they riſe not again to deſtroy his Majeſty's ſubjects. Such a Pyramid, ſuch a Mauſoleum, ſuch a Temple, ſuch a Babylonian palace,

ſuch

ſuch a Coloſſus, ſuch a Jupiter, ſuch a Pharos, is the noble Earl B——.

The COMPLIMENTER. No. 1.

IT is no compliment to a certain great man to ſay that he is more deſerving of his country, than thoſe about whom our writers are quarelling and diſputing; a man unbiaſſed by honours, undaunted at cavils, and above a penſion. View him in every circumſtance, an hero and a patriot; whether at a mob, whether at a feaſt, whether at a bonfire, whether at an election. But his virtues are too conſpicuous to need deſcription, and his praiſes too well known to want a repetition.

The GROWLER. No. 1.

IT is true that we are maſters of North America, all but Louiſiana; that we have conquered Pondicherry, Martinico, Belleiſle, and are in Germany victorious: but what is become of Minorca?—You will anſwer, It is of no value.—How then came we to expend ſo much to ſecure it? Why keep it at ſuch a vaſt expence? Believe me, you will be taught at a peace to value it; that is, if you ſhould be ſo lucky as to have it given you in exchange. For my part, I think our acquiſitions are a trifle to the loſs of this; we have not people ſufficient to awe the Americans that we have conquered. Pondicherry is a private conqueſt, where the money of the nation has been exhauſted to enrich a few monopolizers. The conqueſt of Martinico will enrich the very planters we have conquered, and ruin our own ſugar colonies, who gave ſuch ſums towards its reduction. Belleiſle is but a rock in the ſea, and ſerves only to ſtarve our own troops, without harraſſing or annoying the enemy, tho' we have ſpent three millions upon it already. And as to Germany, though one Engliſhman be a match for ten Germans or French, ſtill the French can better ſpare ten than we our one. Minorca, Minorca is the place we ought never to have loſt, and it ſhould be our firſt attempt to regain it.

The MALIGNER. No. 1.

LET us take an impartial view of our countrymen this war, and ſee what reaſon they have to rejoice. Braddock run his pate into the ſnare of a fooliſh Indian: Blak—y lay a bed and heard the French fire at his garriſon. B—e was deaf and blind, and neither heard nor ſaw when it was time to run away. W—fe, like a madman, got a precarious victory, and was ſhot for his pains. P— F—d, though no countryman, has as much Engliſh money in his pocket as any of us; he is rich, and we are beggard and cut to pieces, to defend him. A great conqueror took a certain little iſland in three months, and Sir E—H— tumbled upon a victory before he knew where he was. Such are ſome of the grand characters that are to adorn our annals, which when certain facts ceaſe to be known, and certain lies are invented in their ſtead by ſuch Hiſtorians as R— T— E— or S—, perhaps our progeny may ſay,—*We cannot diſcover by the actions of our anceſtors in the laſt century, whether they were wiſe or fooliſh.*

From LONDON MAGAZINE.

Deſcription *of* La Vera Cruz.

THE town of Vera Cruz is near two miles in circumference, and about it, on the land ſide, is a wall, far from being remarkable for its ſtrength. It is principally inhabited by Mulattoes and Blacks, the air being full as unwholeſome as at Porto Bello. As to the Spaniards, few of them reſide there, unleſs when the Flotilla arrives, when it is crowded with people from all parts of the Spaniſh American dominions, who live in little huts, or tents, during the time of the fair. The above mentioned Flotilla arrives here, annually, from Spain, to receive the gold and ſilver of Mexico, and the fair which is held at the ſame time, abounds in all manner of rich merchandize, brought

brought thither from China and the Eaſt-Indies, by the way of the Pacific Ocean, and with the merchandize of Europe, brought by the way of the Atlantick Ocean. The Spaniards keep there, generally, a garriſon of about 60 horſe and 2 companies of foot, and it lies in 100° W. long. and lat. 18° 30. being a port town, of Mexico, in the province of Tlaſcala, on the gulph of Mexico, and 200 miles S. E. of the city of that name. The harbour is very ſecure and commodious, and defended by a ſtrong fort, at its entrance.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Letter from M. Voltaire *to M.* d'Alembert, *complaining of the Cruelties exerciſed in* France, *and at* Geneva, *on Account of Religion.*

Caſtle de Ferney, June 29, 1762.

My very dear, and very great Philoſopher,

SO you have finiſhed the reading of that impertinent little libel, of that impertinent little rogue of a prieſt, who has been ſo often at my country-houſe, and been there made ſo much of. The journal of the Encyclopœdia, the beſt of his works, is what preſerves that crackling, frittering morſel from ſtarving. Thus you ſee, my dear friend, that the Preſbyterians are not a bit better than the Jeſuits; and that theſe do not deſerve to beg their bread more than the Janeniſts.

You have done to the little dirty city of Geneva an honour it did not deſerve. They performed Caſſandra on my ſtage at Ferney agreeable to your taſte. The grave and auſtere miniſters did not dare to appear there, but they ſent their daughters. I ſaw both men and women melt into tears; and indeed never was piece ſo well performed: afterwards a ſupper for 200 ſpectators, and a grand ball. This is the manner I have my revenge, as often as I can, of theſe good people.

At Thouloufe they lately hanged one of their preachers; this rendered them a little more gentle. But one of their brethren is juſt now broke upon the wheel, being falſely accuſed of having hanged his ſon out of ſpite to our holy religion; to which, as ſuppoſed, the good father ſuſpected his ſon had a ſecret inclination.

Thouloufe, more fooliſh yet, more fanatic than Geneva, deemed the hanged youth a martyr. They never thought of examining if he had hanged himſelf, according to the pious cuſtom of the ſage children of Albion: they buried him, however, pompouſly: the parliament was preſent at the ceremony bare-footed. The new ſaint was invoked: after which, the court, for criminal affairs, by a plurality of voices, eight againſt ſix, ſentenced the father to be broke on the wheel. This judgment was ſo much the more catholic, as there was no proof againſt him. He was a good citizen, and a prolific father, having had five children, including him that was hanged. He bemoaned, in his dying hours, his executed ſon; and, under each ſtroke of the wheel, proteſted his own innocence: he cited the parliament to the tribunal of God!

All the heretic Cantons, all Chriſtian hearts cry out aloud againſt this execution! All pronounce us a nation as barbarous as we are frivolous; that knows how to torture and cut capers—but have forgot how to fight; that can go from a maſſacre of St. Bartholomew to a comic opera; and are become the horror and contempt of all Europe. What an age do we live in! It is the dregs of all ages. What miniſters! what generals! what nobility! what nation! We are immerſed in debauchery and in infamy: court and city are all one: citizens, courtiers, prieſts, women,—all are proſtitutes. It is a gulph of meanneſs and proſtitution! I am ſorry for it; for we were formed to be agreeable ſtage dancers, fitted to divert; but we are now become the poltroon proſtitutes, the ſcum of the world.

I promiſe you, my friend, not to go to Geneva, becauſe only ſmall fools and petty

petty tyrants dwell there; — nor to Thouloufe, becauſe they have none but knaves, fools, and fanatics; — nor to Paris, becauſe very ſoon, none but whores, rogues, and beggars, will live there.

For God's ſake, and for the ſake of that little God Humanity, which ſtill juſt vegetates, but with little regard, on earth, be pleaſed to make as execrable as you can that barbarous and ſhocking fanaticiſm that has condemned a father for hanging his ſon, or that has broke on the wheel an innocent father, by eight raſcally counſellors and tutors to a king of cards.

If I was a miniſter of ſtate like Richlieu, I would ſend theſe eight aſſaſſins of the Fleur de Lis, attended by all the rabble of Thouloufe, with the parliament in their front and rear, to the gallies; and there, bare-footed, with torch in hand, they ſhould annually proſtitute themſelves before the ſhrine of this innocently executed father, to aſk pardon of God, and ſolemnly implore him, ſoon or late, to annihilate this curſed and perverſe race of Roman Catholicks.

Tell me, prithee, what corps in France you deſpiſe the moſt. Note, I juſt hear from Marſailles, that a criminal condemned there for murder, with tears in his eyes, repentance in his looks, and contrition in his heart, has confeſſed himſelf to be the murderer of the ſon of the Proteſtant of Thouloufe, whom the parliament ſentenced to the wheel for that crime.

A book lately appears here the moſt ſingular, and another the moſt aſtoniſhing. The firſt is an heroic poem, entitled, *The Broom, or Broomſtick*, Rabelais, Scarron, or La Fontaine had not more wit, a better ſtile, or finer imagination. Moreover, it is the work of an apoſtate Abbe, namely, Laurence; he publiſhed, about 18 months ſince, a work entitled, *The Jeſuiſticals*. He is a poet formed by nature.

The other is called *Oriental Deſpotiſm*, by M. Boulanger. It is a book worthy of a Monteſquieu: I know you are acquainted with the editor: the police has let looſe all her furies to diſcover them, but to no purpoſe, and I am glad of it.

Within a month we have had ſixty aſſaſſinations, or frightful murders, conſidered in their circumſtances War, luxury and extravagance deſtroy this place.

You know the Jeſuits have no longer their colleges; that we are at the eve of baniſhing them out of the kingdom. We begin, though trembling, to ſhew our teeth at old Grey Beard of Rome.

Send me, as ſoon as you can, your fourth Canto of the Diſpenſary. If my Chriſtiana appears to you deſerving the notice of your glorious piratical gentry, get it tranſlated as faithfully as poſſible.

Adieu! beſtir yourſelves, ingrates; praiſe God for all things; admire Nature; it is the only way I know to live ſometimes contentedly.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

Upon employing Iriſh Roman Catholics.

I Have often lamented, that our country ſhould be deprived of the ſervice of many brave men, who have been obliged to ſeek employments in foreign parts, for want of encouragement at home, chiefly on account of their religion; conſequently it happens, that they are ſometimes obliged to fight againſt their fellow-ſubjects, which has been productive of great miſchiefs to Britain, and of which a recent inſtance has been lately obſerved in the glorious ſurprize of the French by our army in Germany, on the 24th day of June.

Not long ago I addreſſed a letter to a right honourable perſonage, who received it extremely kind, wherein I laid before him ſome intereſting matters (which I apprehended would be of ſervice to my country if attended to) particularly a few remarks I had made concerning the Roman Catholics in Ireland, and the Highlanders in North Britain, and ſpoke to the following effect:

" If

" It is now about ſeven years ſince my affairs called me to the remoteſt part of Ireland, and as my natural diſpoſition is to converſe with all degrees of perſons, I frequently fell in company with many Roman Catholics, prieſts, gentlemen, merchants and traders of that profeſſion, in my way towards, as well as in, the city of Dublin. I muſt confeſs, it was an infinite pleaſure for me, to hear how reſpectfully they ſpoke of his majeſty, and the royal family; and to obſerve their offer of readily doing every thing in their power to promote the intereſt of the government, and the welfare of their native country. For, ſaid many of them, " The old at-" tachment we had to a certain family, and " the French, are now at an end; and " as we are, from ſad experience, fully " convinced how much our predeceſſors " have been deluded and deceived by " thoſe people, our pretended friends, " it has made us determine to have no-" thing more to do with them, other than " what ariſes from unavoidable neceſ-" ſity." They alſo took notice of the lenity they met with from their governors, whom his majeſty intruſted with the adminiſtration, in reſpect to being permitted the free exerciſe of their religion.

But, when I diſcourſed with thoſe whoſe natural inclination led them to arms, I perceived a viſible uneaſineſs in them, owing to their being debarred from ſerving in the army upon account of their religion; and that is the true cauſe, ſaid they, that you find ſo many of our countrymen in foreign ſervices. This I partly knew to be truth, and therefore it gave me a ſenſible concern to hear, that in a country ſo famed for liberty as Britain, there ſhould be any ſuch law or cuſtom ſtill ſubſiſting (however neceſſary it might have formerly been) whereby his majeſty is deprived of the ſervice of any of his ſubjects, who voluntarily offer themſelves for that purpoſe.

And I am ſorry to ſay, that our nation has found from ſad, nay, almoſt fatal experience, the injury and prejudice we have ſuffered by it, (if loſing battles may be ſo termed) through ſuch unhappy men being employed in the armies of our enemies; and what is ſtill very ſhocking, they have been obliged ſometimes to fight near relation againſt near relation, father againſt ſon, and ſon againſt father.

To me it is very odd, that Britain ſhould, upon ſeveral occaſions hire Roman Catholic troops to fight her battles, and thoſe of her allies, and yet neglect to employ her own ſubjects of the ſame religion; when it is admitted on all hands, they are as good ſoldiers as any in the world.

For let us revive the caſe of the Highlanders; they were formerly as much diſaffected to the preſent royal family as the Iriſh could poſſibly be at any time; but it is now confeſſed by his majeſty's real friends, in their addreſſes from North Britain, *that the employing and encouraging them was a wiſe meaſure of government*, and we in the ſouth acknowledge the ſame: " And the more ſo, becauſe " it has been the means, ſay the ad-" dreſſers, of rooting out their antient " diſaffection to his majeſty and the " royal family, which they had before, " through bad leaders and bad adviſers, " incautiouſly imbibed." Why might not that be the caſe in reſpect to the Iriſh?

I own, ſince the Highlanders have been employed in the army, I have taken ſeveral opportunities both in Great Britain and Ireland, to converſe with many of thoſe brave and hardy men, and have heard ſeveral of them candidly declare, that the good treatment they had met with had made them change their former opinion; and that they were ready to loſe the laſt drop of their blood in defence of his majeſty, the royal family, and their native country, whenever their ſervice ſhould be required. Time has evinced, that theſe open declarations proceeded from the heart; witneſs their behaviour in the Weſt-Indies, in Germany, and elſewhere.

And I cannot omit here to mention, that I have heard, and believe it to be truth, that there was a great deſertion

from the Iriſh Brigades in the French ſervice after the battle of Dettingen, inſomuch that the late earl of Stair, then our general, when at Hanau, ſeemed inclinable to form them into a regiment, and entertain them in his majeſty's ſervice; which, however, for certain political reaſons, it did not take place: yet they had paſſports granted them with leave to go over to Great Britain. I remember to have been in company with ſome of theſe men in London, who regretted that they could not ſerve in our army, on account of their religion. For my own part, I like a man much better, who openly profeſſes the religion he is really of, than thoſe who pretend to be of the eſtabliſhed religion of a country, only to anſwer ſiniſter purpoſes, when, in ſhort, upon a cloſe examination, they appear to have none at all.

I was led into the repeating the above particulars, by reading a ſenſible and well meant paragraph, in the account given of ſurpriſing the French in their camp at Græbenſtein. "The attack "was well concerted, the Britiſh army "bore the fatigues and tediouſneſs of "a long march with chearfulneſs, and "attacked their enemies with an almoſt "unprecedented intrepidity and cou-"rage. However, we cannot help, in "this place, lamenting the fate of Fitz "James's horſe, though in the ſervice "of our enemies; they proved them-"ſelves our brethren, though miſled. "Is it not a great misfortune, that "through a falſe principle of policy, "we ſuffer ſo many gallant men to en-"liſt in our enemies ſervice, who, doubt-"leſs would, if they met with encou-"ragement, with much more good-will "ſerve their own country in any part "of the world? And is not Portugal, "at preſent, a country in which they "might be employed to the greateſt "advantage? Being Roman Catho-"licks, the Portugueſe would not be "ſo jealous of them, as they undoubt-"edly are of our ſoldiers, whom they "ſtile heretics."

I beg leave, therefore, on this important occaſion, to aſk, whether it would not be prudent, even now, as we are aſſiſting the Portugueſe, in their own country, and actually at war with Spain, and our inveterate enemies the French, to publiſh a proclamation, offering pardon to all Iriſh and other officers, ſoldiers, and ſeamen, who are ſubjects of Great Britain, let them be of what religion ſoever, in caſe they immediately quitted the Spaniſh and French ſervices, and embraced that of their own lawful ſovereign and country; and as an encouragement ſo to do, promiſing at the ſame time to provide for them equal to what they enjoy in their preſent ſervices. But if they wilfully neglected or refuſed to embrace the offer, then ſhould they, when taken in arms (without ſhewing ſome reaſonable cauſe) not be treated as priſoners of war, but as rebels and traitors?

Now, gentlemen, if you think theſe hints will, at this perilous time, any way contribute to the public utility, you will oblige me by publiſhing them.

I am,

Your conſtant reader and humble ſervant,

Richmond, July 12, 1762. J. GROVE.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

Thoughts *upon ſeveral* Subjects.

ANY preferment, for the ſake of which one muſt lay aſide probity, were it but for a moment, cannot be ſued for, but by a diſhoneſt man. Whoever is fully perſuaded of this will not be much concerned, if he does not break through his peace of mind to raiſe himſelf in the world.

Thoſe, who fancy that great men are willing to do ſomething for us, becauſe they receive in a polite manner whatever we do to pleaſe them, are little acquainted with their character: The only way to make a patron of a man placed in a high ſtation is to make one's ſelf uſeful to him.

The

The deſire of being eſteemed by men, or the fear of being deſpiſed by them, hinders a great many from being guilty of ill actions; but an honeſt man dreads only his own conſcience, and endeavours to edify himſelf, rather than any one elſe.

Wit may be without judgment, but judgment can hardly be without wit; therefore it is of greater advantage to be a man of judgment than a man of wit.

Of all the rules of politeneſs, not one appears ſo troubleſome, as that which requires we ſhould hear a coxcomb talk, without ſhewing any uneaſineſs.

Great men are apt to ſay, that thoſe whom they oblige prove ungrateful. They ſay right; for, generally ſpeaking, they beſtow their favours upon undeſerving men.

I ſee on my right hand a great man, who looks upon me with a diſdainful air; and on the left a poor wretch, who bows reſpectfully to me. May not I infer from this ſight, that, if I am not in ſo good circumſtances as one of them, the other is, doubtleſs, in a much worſe condition than myſelf?

When I ſee the ſtern countenance of that man, his proud gate, and his bold carriage, I judge that he has got a place; but, when I hear him ſpeak, I judge he does not deſerve it.

It is a kind of prodigy to ſee great birth attended with ſuperior genius and all the qualities of an honeſt man; if it was a common thing, the little ones would die of ſpite.

A man muſt have a brazen heart not to be troubled in the enjoyment of pleaſures, by the groaning of thoſe who are poor and want bread.

A man who has great experience of the world, and a great deal of virtue, will live a very happy life in retirement; but, if he has neither of thoſe two advantages, he will find it a very difficult thing to bear a retired life.

The moſt certain ſign of an ill man is, when a more ſplendid fortune makes him contemn thoſe good men, whom he once was ſuppoſed to have an affection for.

Looſe men cry down women, and yet cannot be without them; on the contrary, honeſt men have a reſpect for women, and yet are not fond of them.

Is there any ſavage that would not deſpiſe a nation, the greateſt Lords of which ſpare nothing to be afflicted at the adventures of a theatrical Hero; and yet cannot be moved with the doleful ſpectacle of a thouſand poor wretches, who groan under their ſufferings?

In a ſtate of health, a coxcomb deſpiſes phyſicians, and a free-thinker laughs at the faith and morality of the Chriſtian religion; but, when they fall ſick, the one has a reſpect for phyſic, and the other dreads religion.

Nothing ſets vice in a more conſpicuous light than a noble extraction; whereas a vicious but obſcure man has ſometimes this advantage, that few or none know of his being an ill man. We find this reflection illuſtrated by the Fabuliſt: "A prodigious elm formerly raiſed its lofty head in the midſt of a large plain; it ſeemed to contend with heaven for majeſty, and to defy the elements. A thouſand paces from that noble tree, there was an inconſiderable ſhrub, toſſed about by the leaſt breeze, and ſo weak that it could hardly ſupport the ſmalleſt birds. At laſt, the wind rages, lightnings fly about, thunder roars, clouds break, and the proud tree is reduced to duſt. The ſhrub eſcapes the fury of the ſtorm, its ſmallneſs being the only cauſe of its preſervation.

It is a great pity, that moſt Chriſtians rather ſtudy to prove who hath the beſt ſyſtem of divinity, than thoroughly to know what Chriſtianity itſelf is. It is ſtill more ridiculous to confine God to our ſchemes of religion. Men generally doat upon their own ſchemes, and forget the deſign for which the ſchemes were made.

The moſt accompliſhed orator may be deficient in ſome things, which others, though not ſo valuable, may poſſeſs in a more perfect degree. Thus Cicero, not contented to make Demoſthenes

his chief model, imitated alſo the ſmoothneſs of Iſocrates, the ſubtlety of Lyſias, and the harmonious diction of Æſchines; and he always goes beyond Demoſthenes, in all thoſe places wherein it plainly appears that he imitated him. So that the beſt, or rather the only right way of imitating, is that practiſed by the moſt excellent orators, who endeavoured to equal, and even to exceed thoſe whom they imitated, by ſetting their thoughts is a better light, and giving them a new degree of perfection.

It is obvious to every man's obſervation, that the charitable man is much more good-natured and kind than the bigot or enthuſiaſt; the one is proud and rigid, the other is humble and courteous.

If it ſhould be the fate of a good huſband to have a very bad wife, he ought not to tell her, 'If you do not mend your manners, if you and I cannot agree, I muſt turn you out of doors:' but rather, like Socrates, let him make a good uſe of ſuch a domeſtic trial, and conſider, that he is not the only man, nor the firſt who was ſo plagued; that there have been at all times Xanrippe's and Tanaquils, who might be borne with till they deſcend peaceably to their graves.

In all popular errors, if we diſcover the leaſt incredulity, we run the riſque of being taken for men of no religion; or, if we pretend to be implicit believers, we play the hypocrite with our reaſon and conſcience.

The different paſſions of the ſoul occaſion many alterations in the body; therefore whoever is able to moderate and cure thoſe paſſions, ought to be looked upon, as a man who has made a great progreſs in the art of preſerving health and curing diſeaſes.

There is more wiſdom, goodneſs, and power of the Creator in the common courſe of nature, than in any miracle whereby he ſuſpends or changes the courſe of nature. The reſtoring of a dead man to life doth not ſeem ſo wonderful, as giving conſtantly life, by a continual courſe of nature in generation and ſuſtentation. If we ſaw a grape grow on a pear-tree, we ſhould greatly wonder at it; and yet this would not be comparable in any degree to the ſeed itſelf hidden in a pear, which contains in it the whole nature of the tree, the root, fruit, branches, and leaves; all which it is capable of producing in time; ſo that, on all ſuch occaſions, we may juſtly conclude, that the univerſe is the greateſt of all miracles.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Account of a dreadful Inundation in England *and* Wales.

IN the year 1607, ſome part of Glouceſterſhire, Somerſetſhire, Monmouthſhire, and other Weſtern parts of England, ſuffered dreadfully by water. The relation of this event is curious, and not commonly taken notice of by Hiſtorians, I have therefore ſent you a ſhort account of it, faithfully extracted from a pamphlet written ſoon after the event happened, and preſerved in the Harleian library.

On Tueſday, January 27, about nine in the morning, *the ſunne being fayrly and bryghtly ſpred*, huge and mighty hills of water were ſeen in the elements, tumbling one over another in ſuch ſort, as if the greateſt mountains in the world had over-whelmed the low vallies, to the inexpreſſible aſtoniſhment and terror of the ſpectators, who, at firſt, miſtaking it for a great miſt, or fog, did not on the ſudden prepare to make their eſcape from it; but on its nearer approach, which came on with ſuch ſwiftneſs, as it was verily thought the fowls of the air could not fly ſo faſt; they perceived that it was the violence of the waters of the raging ſeas, which ſeemed to have broken their bounds, and were pouring in to deluge the whole land, and then happy were they that could fly the faſteſt. But ſo violent

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and ſwift were the huge waves, and they purſuing one another with ſuch rapidity, that in leſs than five hours ſpace, moſt part of the countries on the Severn's banks were laid under water, and many hundreds of men, women and children, periſhed in the floods. From the hills might be ſeen herds of cattle, and flocks of ſheep, with huſbandmen labouring in the fields, all ſwept away together, and ſwallowed up in one dreadful inundation. Houſes, barns, ricks of corn and hay, were all involved in the common ruin. Many who were rich in the morning were beggars before noon, and ſeveral periſhed in endeavouring to ſave their effects.

Briſtol and Auſt ſuffered terribly, and all the country from Briſtol to Glouceſter on both ſides the Severne, was overflowed to the diſtance of ſix miles, and moſt of the bridges over it, and the adjacent buildings were deſtroyed or defaced: At Chepſtow, Goldcliff, Matherne, Callcott-Moor, Redriff, Newport, Cardiffe, Cowbridge, Swanſey, Langherne, and many other parts of Glamorganſhire, Monmouthſhire, Carmarthenſhire, and Cardiganſhire, the waters raged ſo furiouſly and came on ſo faſt, that, upon a moderate ſuppoſition, there cannot be ſo few perſons drowned as 500, men, women, and children; beſides many thouſand herd of cattle that were feeding in the valleys, together with ſheep, hogs, horſes, and even poultry, all of which were ſuddenly immerged in the waters, and could not eſcape.

But what is ſtill more ſtrange, ſays my author, there are *now* not only found floating upon the waters ſtill remaining, the dead carcaſes of men and cattle, but alſo all kind of wild beaſts, as foxes, hares, rabits, rats, &c. ſome of them upon one anothers backs, as thereby thinking to have ſaved themſelves.

At a place in Merionethſhire there was a maid a milking, who was ſo ſuddenly ſurrounded with the waters that ſhe could not eſcape, but had juſt time to reach a high bank, on which ſhe ſtood ſecure from the inundation, but without any relief from hunger and cold for two days; ſeveral ways were deviſed to bring her off, but in vain, till at length two young men contrived a raft, which, with long poles they puſhed along, and with great labour and hazard fetched her away half dead with fear, rather than with hunger and cold; for, ſtrange as it is to relate, the hill, or bank on which the maid ſtood, was all ſo covered over with wild beaſts and vermin that came thither for ſafety, that ſhe had much ado to keep them from creeping upon her; and though among thoſe, there were many of oppoſite natures, as dogs and foxes, hares and hounds, cats and rats, with others of like ſort, *yet the one never once offered to annoy the other, but in a gentle ſort they freely enjoyed the liberty of life without the leaſt expreſſion of enmity, or appearance of natural ferocity.*

Glamorgan, Carmarthen, Cardigan, and other counties in South Wales, bore their part in this dreadful viſitation; many to ſave their lives aſcended hills, trees, ſteeples, and houſes, where they might ſee their cattle, and ſometimes their wives and children periſh, without being able to give them the leaſt aſſiſtance.

At Cardiff, a great part of the church next the river was carried away by the violence of the flood.

Children at ſchool, and travellers upon the road were equally involved in this general calamity; if they fled to the houſe tops, or to the tops of hills, they were alike in danger of periſhing by hunger and cold; but many were involved before they were aware of their danger. Some indeed eſcaped miraculouſly; in Glamorganſhire, a blind man that had been long bed-ridden, had his poor cottage ſwept away, and himſelf, bed and all, carried into the open fields, where, being ready to ſink in two fathom water, his hand, by providence, chanced upon the rafter of a houſe, and by the force of the wind, then blowing eaſterly,

eaſterly, he was driven to land, and ſo eſcaped; in another place, a boy of five years old, being upheld a long time upon the water by means of his long coats that continued hollow about him, was at length carried to land, by taking faſt hold of the wool of a dead ſheep that came floating by him juſt as he was ready to ſink. A mother and three children were ſaved in Carmarthenſhire, by means of a trough in which the mother uſed to make her bread; "many more there were (ſays my author) that through the handy works of God were preſerved; but there were not ſo many ſo ſtrangely ſaved, but there were as many in number as ſtrangely drowned." What follows is in the author's own words:

"The lowe marſhes and fenny groundes neere Barnſtable, in the countie of Devon, were overflowne ſo farre out, and in ſuch outragious ſort, that the countrey all along to Bridgewater was greatly diſtreſſed thereby, and much hurt there done; it is a moſt pittifull ſight to beholde what numbers of fat oxen there were drowned; what flocks of ſheepe, what herdes of kine have there bin loſt. There is little now remaining there to be ſeene but huge waters like to the maine ocean; the tops of churches and ſteeples like to the tops of rocks in the ſea; great reckes of fodder for cattle are floating like ſhips upon the waters, and dead beaſts ſwimming thereon, now paſt feeding on the ſame. The tops of trees a man may behold remaining aboue the waters, upon whoſe braunches multitudes of all kind of turkies, hens, and other ſuch like poultry were faine to fly vp to ſaue their liues, where many of them periſhed for want of reliefe, not being able to fly to dry laund by reaſon of their weaknes.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Taken from the St. James's Chronicle.

THE preſent king of Pruſſia is one of thoſe perſons, who aim at being thought poſſeſſed of an univerſal genius; beſides being eſteemed a great general or ſoldier, he would alſo be accounted a ſcholar, an hiſtorian, a philoſopher, a critic, a poet, a muſician, a philologiſt, and what not: in a word, his ambition is to be deemed, *tam Marti quam Mercurio*, and ſtil'd of war as well as peace, as Hudibras has it. How juſtly he deſerves this character, I pretend not, generally, to ſay; but as he muſt be allowed to be an extraordinary perſon, I make no doubt but his teſtimony will have great weight with poſterity, as well in regard to the facts he aſſerts, as to the judgments he ſhall think fit to paſs on the principal perſons, as alſo the laws, cuſtoms, manners, genius and diſpoſitions, not only of his own country, but of every other, of any note in his time; more eſpecially ſuch as was either contiguous to his own, or made any conſiderable figure in the world during that period: as it will be taken for granted, that one of his rank, genious, and curioſity, muſt, on every hand, have had the beſt and ſureſt information. Yet I will be bold to ſay, that if he is not better informed, or more accurate and faithful in what he affirms, touching other countries, than in certain particulars he has aſſerted of England, he is the writer of the world the moſt likely to miſlead mankind, and to propagate the moſt erroneous and injurious opinions.

This prince is generally underſtood to be the author of a book, publiſhed in England about ten or twelve years ago, called *Memoirs of the houſe of Brandenburgh*. The title of the book ſufficiently beſpeaks the nature of its contents; but there is a ſupplement to it, conſiſting of two parts, the latter of which is intitled, "A diſſertation on the reaſons for the enacting and repealing of laws;" intended (to uſe the author's own words) as "a particular enquiry concerning the hiſtory of laws, and the manner in which they were eſtabliſhed in moſt civilized countries." In this ſmall tract, after a few words on the nature and original of laws in general, he, in a curſory manner, runs over divers of the moſt diſtinguiſhed laws

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of the principal ſtates ancient and modern; and among the reſt, making mention of England, which he is pleaſed to call, "a reſtleſs and tumultuous government," "he ſays, there is no kingdom that has ſo great a need of reformation in the law as England." How far this aſſertion is, on the whole, juſt or not, I ſhall not here diſpute; but moſt certain it is, that were the laws of England and the deciſions on them, in general, ſo abſurd and ridiculous as he, in the only three inſtances he has cited in ſupport of it, would repreſent them to be, they would not be worth a reformation, but fairly deſerve to be utterly aboliſhed without mercy or further ado.

As, for any thing I know to the contrary, the miſ-repreſentations I mean, have hitherto remained wholly unnoticed by any writer, I am moved by an honeſt zeal, both for my country and for truth itſelf, to ſet them in open view, and reſcue the nation from the unjuſt odium and ridicule, which the author of this book, either through extreme malice againſt a country he is commonly ſuppoſed to hate, or from extreme ignorance of the matter, has laboured to caſt upon it.

The firſt inſtance I mean is conceived in the following words: "The torture is uſed in Germany againſt malefactors after their conviction, to oblige them to confeſs their crime. In France it is uſed to prove the fact and diſcover the accomplices. In England they had formerly the ordeal or purgation by fire and by water. At preſent they have a kind of torture leſs ſevere indeed than the ordinary one, *but which amounts pretty near to the ſame thing.*" Now by this he muſt mean what is called in our law *Pain fort & dure*; which is, when a priſoner refuſes to plead to the indictment againſt him (that is, to anſwer on being demanded, whether he be guilty of the crime he ſtands accuſed of, or not guilty) he is preſſed with weights laid on his body till he anſwers, or until he expires under the weights lying upon him. It is not here the buſineſs to enquire how far this is a reaſonable or ſenſible cuſtom, or not; it is ſufficient to obſerve, that if an error be in it, it is on the ſide of indulgence, and that it is a privilege held out to the party accuſed; who by totally refuſing to anſwer, and ſtand a trial, wherein he ſees he cannot but be convicted, and ſo loſe both life and eſtate; and by ſubmitting to undergo the preſſure till it deprives him of life, does, in certain caſes, ſave his lands to his family: whereas, had he been convicted in an ordinary courſe of trial, theſe had been wholly loſt to them. But ſuppoſing this ſingular privilege or option to be out of the caſe, and the matter to be nakedly thus, that an accuſed perſon obſtinately refuſing to anſwer whether he is guilty or not, were preſt till he made ſuch anſwer, or died under the preſſure: in the name of juſtice and common ſenſe, does this *amount pretty near to the ſame thing as the ordinary torture*, under which the moſt innocent man, for not confeſſing a crime he never committed, is put to the moſt exquiſite torment, often till he expires under it? The horrible injuſtice and cruelty of what is called the queſtion, or torture, uſed to extort a confeſſion of crimes, which it is not known whether the party accuſed be guilty of or not, is a point that needs not to be laboured in this country, any more than with the ſober and judicious part of thoſe people, among whom it ſtill continues to be uſed; particularly in France, where, about the end of the laſt century, two very eminent inſtances, of innocent perſons being, by repeated tortures, brought to death, impreſſed a horror on the minds of moſt men, by no means yet worn off. But where is the injury done a man, who is only preſſed to ſay, whether he be innocent or guilty? or what ground has he to complain of what is only anſwering to a queſtion, which his country has a right to aſk him, would at once avoid, and of what nothing but his own unmeaſurable obſtinacy can bring upon him? No man aſſerting his innocence can be tortured; with what modeſty then, or conſcience,

ſcience, can any writer aſſirm, that this amounts to *pretty near the ſame thing* with a puniſhment equally ſenſeleſs and inhuman, and which may juſt as well befal the moſt innocent as the moſt guilty?

The ſecond inſtance I am complaining of, is this, "There was a law," ſays the author, "in England that prohibited bigamy. Upon this a man was charged with being married to five wives; but as the law was not clear and diſtinct with regard to the caſe, and as they interpret it literally, the man was acquitted To render this law clear, it ſhould be worded thus, that whoever is married to more wives than one ſhall be puniſhed, &c." How exceeding kind the advice to a people ſuppoſed to ſtand in need of ſo ſimple a direction! But now one would wonder where the author picked up this idle and improbable (I think I may ſafely add, impoſſible) ſtory; and ſtill much more, that a perſon of common ſenſe and diſtinguiſhment ſhould be capable of believing it.

The only temporal law in England againſt bigamy, is that made in the firſt year of king James I. which is conceived in theſe terms; "If any perſon being married, do marry any perſon or perſons, the former huſband or wife being alive, ſuch offence ſhall be felony, which (ſave where the benefit of the clergy is allowed) implies the puniſhment of death." However, the meaſure of puniſhment is not here the matter in queſtion; but the nature of the crime, and wherein it is made to conſiſt. And is not that, in expreſs terms, in the marrying any perſon or perſons, having a former huſband or wife alive? If therefore a man had married five, or five and twenty wives, could there be any difficulty in convicting him on a law conceived in ſo plain terms as this is? Is not this law clear and diſtinct in regard to the caſe? Nay, (to allow the writer what ſhould ſeem the baſis of his ſilly ſtory) ſuppoſing the very word, Bigamy, or even the very term, *marrying two wives*, had been uſed in the law, and a man had married five wives all living at once, was not this man moſt plainly, and moſt literally, guilty of marrying two wives? For can a man marry three, four, or five wives, without marrying two? or could the marrying a third, fourth, or fifth wife make him to have not married a ſecond? What right then could any writer have, ſo wantonly in the face of the world (for no doubt, he pleaſed himſelf with the thoughts that all mankind would both read and admire his book) to charge ſo abſurd a proceeding on a nation, generally allowed reſpectable for ſolid judgment and ſound reaſoning? and if even he had heard the ſtory, yet there are ſtories that plainly carry their own refutation along with them; and ſurely never any more than this.

The third inſtance I allude to, is ſubjoined to the words I laſt quoted from the book. After the direction which the author, in generous compaſſion to our inability to word ſuch a law, is pleaſed to give us, in which, however, he has left out the very circumſtance which conſtitutes the offence; for the words he directs to be uſed, do not neceſſarily imply the marrying the one before the other is dead; but may as well mean a ſecond lawful marriage: however, after thoſe words, I ſay, he goes on thus: "The want of diſtinctneſs in the wording of laws, and the literal interpretation of them in England, has occaſioned the moſt ridiculous abuſes." On which he ſubjoins the following marginal note. "Murault. A man ſlit another's noſe, and was taken up and proſecuted for maiming the king's ſubject; but in his defence he maintained, that the part he had cut was not a member; and the parliament was obliged to make a new act, declaring that the noſe ſhould be looked on as a member." This is a tale worthy Murault to tell, and the author of the memoirs to believe and adopt. It is a blind alluſion to the act made in the 22d and 23d of Charles II. called, The Coventry Act. The hiſtory of this act is very trite and well known; yet as ſome of your readers may be unacquainted with it, and in order the better to evince the falſity of this account of the affair,

I will briefly relate it. Sir John Coventry having, in the houſe of commons, of which he was a member, ſpoken in a bitter and deriding manner of the large ſums of money laviſhed on the king's miſtreſſes, they and their adherents were ſo tranſported with malice againſt him, and the deſire of revenge, that they ſet perſons to way-lay him, as he was going home, and ſlit his noſe, and otherwiſe mal-treated him; which they did in a very violent manner. This gave occaſion to the making an act of parliament, which declares it felony without benefit of the clergy, (that is death) merely "to lie in wait in order to cut out or diſable the tongue, put out an eye, ſlit the noſe, cut off a noſe or lip, or cut off or diſable any limb or member of any ſubject of his majeſty." Now, in the firſt place, how was this an act made *to make the noſe be looked on as a member?* The law was made to make *the lying in wait to* do the things there mentioned, a capital offence: and not to make the amputation, or wounding the noſe an equal offence with the mutilating any member of the body. But further to ſhew the extreme falſeneſs of the aſſertion of what the man who was *taken up and proſecuted*, is ſaid to have *maintained in his defence*, the fact was, that ſo far from any ſuch defence being made, there never was any one proſecuted for it, or even taken up about it; for it was never ſufficiently known, who the perſons that perpetrated the fact were. Thus the whole foundation of this invidious remark is gone at once. But, ſtill further, if there had been ſuch a proſecution, yet ſuch a defence could never have been made, or, at leaſt, never allowed; for even the cutting off, or diſabling any member had not been an offence puniſhable with death; it had been but a miſdemeanor puniſhable at the diſcretion of the judges: and as ſuch, and in the very ſame degree, could this offence of ſlitting the noſe have been puniſhed, the one juſt as much as the other, but neither with death. Thus in whatever light the thing is conſidered, the ſtory is falſe.

Theſe miſ-repreſentations are very groſs; and yet it is hardly to be doubted, but through the ſeveral countries of Europe, (where care was taken, on account of the author's rank, to have the book read and puffed) all that was thus alledged was unanimouſly received as very goſpel, and greedily ſwallowed without ſcruple or queſtion of its being exactly true. But can any (I will not ſay merely Engliſhmen, but can any) honeſt man reflect without indignation, that ſuch palpable and injurious falſities ſhould be ſo gravely palmed upon mankind, by an authority ſo little likely to be called in queſtion! And what a precious authority muſt not this book be to after-times?

For the general and manifeſt endeavour, running thro' this part of the work, to make the Engliſh appear a ridiculous and abſurd people, I ſhall only beg leave to anſwer with the following ſtory:

Something leſs than twenty years ago, a widow lady, the relict of a branch of a noble family, being poſſeſſed of a very abounding fortune, took a ſtrange liking to a certain anomalous wild wit and adventurer, well known in the two capitals of London and Dublin: and as it was ſaid, entruſted him with very large ſums of money. On this, a nobleman of high rank, her near relation by marriage, apprehending her fortune to be in great danger of being diſſipated, ſent a meſſage to our gentleman, requiring him to deſiſt from intermeddling with the lady's monies, ſaying, ſhe was ſuppoſed not to be in her ſenſes, and that a commiſſion of lunacy would ſoon iſſue againſt her, when he might depend on being called to a rigorous account for what monies of her's had come to his hands. To this meſſage, the other very ſhrewdly and ſarcaſtically ſent for anſwer, that, "perhaps, there might have been ſomething reprehendible in the lady's conduct in point of diſcretion; but that the action of her life, neareſt approaching to madneſs, was, *her advancing certain large ſums of money to his grace.*

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

On Whimſical Wives.

WE are told, that in Spain it is the cuſtom for huſbands never to let their wives go abroad without a watchful old woman to attend them: and in Turky it is the faſhion to lock up their miſtreſſes under the guard of a truſty eunuch: but I never knew, that in any country the men were put under the ſame reſtrictions. My wife is to me a very Duena; ſhe is as careful of me, as the Keiſler Aga, or chief eunuch, is of the grand ſignior's favourite ſultana: and whether ſhe believes, that I am in love with every woman, or that every woman is in love with me, ſhe will never truſt me out of her ſight; but ſticks as cloſe to me, as if ſhe really was, without a figure, bone of my bone, and fleſh of my fleſh. I am never ſuffered to ſtir abroad without her, leſt I ſhould go aſtray; and at home ſhe follows me up and down the houſe like a child in leading-ſtrings: nay, if I do but ſtep down ſtairs on any ordinary occaſion, ſhe is ſo afraid I ſhall give her the ſlip, that ſhe always ſcreams after me, "my dear, you are not going out;" though for better ſecurity ſhe generally locks up my hat and cane together with her own gloves and cardinal, that one might not ſtir out without the other.

I cannot flatter myſelf that I am handſomer, or better made than other men: nor has ſhe, in my eyes, at leaſt fewer charms than any other woman. Need I add, that my complexion is not over ſanguine, nor my conſtitution very robuſt: beſides, we have not been married above a month; and yet ſhe is ſo very doubtful of my conſtancy, that I cannot ſpeak, or even pay the compliment of my hat to any young lady, tho' in public, without giving new alarms to her jealouſy. Such a one, ſhe is ſure from her flaunting airs, is a kept madam; another is no better than ſhe ſhould be; and ſhe ſaw another tip me the wink, or give me a nod, as a mark of ſome private aſſignation between us. A nun, madam, might as ſoon force her way into a convent of monks, as any young woman get admittance into our houſe: ſhe has therefore affronted all her acquaintance of her own ſex, that are not, or might not have been, the grandmothers of many generations; and is at home to nobody, but maiden ladies in the bloom of threeſcore, and beauties of the laſt century.

She will ſcarce allow me to mix even with perſons of my own ſex; and ſhe looks upon batchelors in particular, as no better than pimps and common ſeducers. One evening ſhe indeed vouchſafed to truſt me out of doors at a tavern with ſome of my male friends: but the firſt bottle had ſcarce gone round before word was brought up, that the boy was come with the lanthorn to light me home. I ſent him back with orders to call in an hour; when preſently after the maid was diſpatched, with notice, that my dear was gone to bed very ill, and wanted me directly. I was preparing to obey the ſummons; when to our great ſurpriſe the ſick lady herſelf bolted into the room, complained of my cruel heart, and fell into a fit, from which ſhe did not recover till the coach had ſet us down at our own houſe. She then called me the baſeſt of huſbands, and ſaid, that all taverns were no better than bawdy-houſes, and that men only went thither to meet naughty women: at laſt ſhe declared it to be her firm reſolution, that I ſhould never ſet my foot again in any one of them, except herſelf be allowed to make one of the company.

You will ſuppoſe, madam, that while my wife is thus cautious that I ſhould not be led aſtray when abroad, ſhe takes particular care that I ſhould not ſtumble on temptations at home. For this reaſon, as ſoon as I had brought her to my houſe, my two maid-ſervants were immediately turned away at a moment's warning, not without many covert hints, and ſome open accuſations of too near an intimacy between us: though I proteſt to you, one was a feeble old wrinkled creature,

creature, as haggard and frightful as mother Shipton; and the other a ſtrapping wench, as coarſe and brawny as the female Sampſon. Even my man John, who had lived in the family for thirty years, was packed off, as being too well acquainted with his maſter's ſly ways. A chair-woman was forced to do our work for ſome time, before madam could ſuit herſelf with maids for her purpoſe. One was too pert an huſſy; another went too fine; another was an impudent forward young baggage. At preſent our houſhold is made up of ſuch beautiful monſters, as Caliban himſelf might fall in love with; my lady's own young woman has a moſt inviting humpback, and is ſo charmingly paralytic, that ſhe ſhakes all over like a Chineſe figure; the houſe-maid ſquints moſt delightfully with one ſolitary eye, which weeps continually for the loſs of its fellow; and the cook, beſides a moſt captivating red face and protuberant waiſt, has a moſt graceful hobble in her gate, occaſioned by one leg being ſhorter than the other.

I need not tell you that I muſt never write a letter, but madam muſt ſee the contents before it is done up; and that I never durſt open one till ſhe has broke the ſeal, or read it, till ſhe has firſt run it over. Every rap from the poſt-man at the door makes her tremble; and I have known her ready to burſt with ſpleen, at ſeeing a ſuperſcription written in a fair Italian hand, though perhaps it only comes from my aunt in the country. She can pick out an intrigue even from the impreſſion on the wax: and a cupid or two hearts joined in union, or a wafer pricked with a pin, or ſtamped with a thimble, ſhe interprets as the certain tokens of a billet-doux. The other week I received a letter from Derbyſhire, which awakened all her miſtruſt. She knew from the ſcrawl, and ſtrange ſpelling on the outſide, that it muſt come from a woman: ſhe therefore tore it open in a violent rage, in hopes of making a moſt material diſcovery; but to her great diſappointment the contents were perfectly illegible. She was now convinced, that it came from ſome naſty creature, whom I maintained in the country; and that we correſponded together in cypher. I was obliged to confeſs the truth; that it was, indeed, drawn up in cypher, and that I had the key to it. At length, with much ado, I explained the whole matter to her; telling her, that it was a letter from my farmer, who not being bred at a writing-ſchool, expreſſed his meaning by characters of his own invention. However, this aſſurance did not at all pacify her, till ſhe had diſpatched a truſty meſſenger to be certified of the truth.

This loving creature happened to be taken ill lately, when ſhe thought that ſhe was going to die. She called me to her bedſide, and with tears in her eyes told me, that ſhe could not be able to die in peace, except I would promiſe her one thing. I aſſured her, I would promiſe any thing to make her eaſy —— "O my dear, ſays ſhe, I cannot bear the thought of your being another's; and therefore I ſhall not reſt in my grave, if you do not ſwear to me that you will never marry again, or think of another woman as long as you live." My poor dear is however recovered, without putting my faith to ſo hard a trial: though I may venture to ſay, that I have already had ſo much of matrimony, I could ſubmit to any conditions to part with her.

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

Hiſtory of Preber, *the* American Jeſuit.

WHILST the brave and worthy general Oglethorp commanded in Georgia, and, by his extenſive influence over the Indian nations round that colony, kept them in friendſhip and ſubjection to this crown; and in March 1743, whilſt he, with a detachment of his indefatigable regiment, and a large body of Indians, was making an incurſion to the very gates of St. Auguſtine, one Preber, a German Jeſuit, as he afterwards appeared to be, was ſent pri-

ſoner to Frederica, by captain Kent, who commanded at Fort Auguſta, on the main. Captain Kent had, for ſome time before, perceived a remarkable intractability in the Creek Indians, in matters of trade, and a ſulkineſs in that generous nation that betokened no good to the Engliſh. After a wiſe and ſecret enquiry, and from proper intelligence, he had great reaſon to imagine ſome ill humours were ſtirring up in theſe people, by a white man, who had reſided ſome time in the upper towns, after having been many years amongſt the Cherokees, who always ſhewed him the utmoſt deference. Upon theſe advices he got him privately ſeized, and conveyed (without noiſe or buſtle) to Frederica, as aforeſaid, little imagining the importance of his capture; though the Indians, miſſing him, made it very apparent, by their clamours, that they were not a little intereſted in his ſafety. The general, at his return, was ſurprized, upon examination, to find in this priſoner, who appeared in his dreſs a perfect Indian, a man of politeneſs and gentility, who ſpoke Latin, French, Spaniſh and German fluently, and Engliſh brokenly. What paſſed at his ſeveral examinations, it is not in my power to determine; but the conſequence was, that he was detained a priſoner, and ſo remained when I left the colony, at the beginning of the year 1744, which was after his excellency returned to England.

Preber, as to his perſon, was a ſhort dapper man, with a pleaſing open countenance, and a moſt penetrating look. His dreſs was a deer-ſkin jacket, a flap before and behind his privities, with morgiſſons, or deer-ſkin pumps, or ſandals, which were laced in the Indian manner, on his feet and ancles. The place of his confinement was the barracks, where he had a room, and a centry at his door, day and night. The philoſophical eaſe, with which he bore his confinement, and communicative diſpoſition he ſeemed poſſeſſed of, and his politeneſs, which dreſs or impriſonment could not diſguiſe, attracted the notice of every gentleman at Frederica, and gained him the favour of many viſits and converſations.

His œconomy was admirable; from his allowance of fiſh, fleſh, and bread, he always ſpared, till he had by him a quantity on which he could regale, even with gluttony, when he allowed himſelf that liberty. "It is folly," he would ſay, "to repine at one's lot in life:——my mind ſoars above misfortune;——in this cell I can enjoy more real happineſs, than it is poſſible to do in the buſy ſcenes of life. Reflections upon paſt events, digeſting former ſtudies, keep me fully employed, whilſt health and abundant ſpirits allow me no anxious, no uneaſy moments;—I ſuffer—though a friend to the natural rights of mankind,——though an enemy to tyranny, uſurpation and oppreſſion;—and what is more,—I can forgive and pray for thoſe that injure me;—I am a chriſtian,—and chriſtian principles always promote internal felicity."

Sentiments like theſe, often expreſſed, attracted my particular notice, and I endeavoured to cultivate a confidence he ſeemed to repoſe in me, more eſpecially, by every kind office in my power. Indeed, had nothing elſe been my reward, the pleaſing entertainment his converſation imparted, would have been a ſufficient recompence. He had read much, was converſant in moſt arts and ſciences; but in all greatly wedded by ſyſtem and hypotheſis.

After ſome months intercourſe, I had, from his own mouth, a confeſſion of his deſigns in America, which were neither more nor leſs, than to bring about a confederation amongſt all the ſouthern Indians, to inſpire them with induſtry, to inſtruct them in the arts neceſſary to the commodity of life, and in ſhort, to engage them to throw off the yoke of their European allies, of all nations. For this purpoſe he had, for many years, accommodated himſelf to their opinions, prejudices and practices, had been their leader in war, and their prieſt and legiſlature in peace, interlarding (like his brethren in China)

ſome

ſome of the moſt alluring Romiſh rites with their own ſuperſtitions, and inculcating ſome maxims of policy as were not utterly repugnant to their own, and yet were admirably calculated to ſubſerve the views he had upon them. Hence they began, already, to be more acute in their dealings with the Engliſh and French, and to look down upon thoſe nations as interlopers and invaders of their juſt rights. The Spaniards, I found, he looked upon with a more favourable eye: "They, ſays he, are good chriſtians, that is (with a ſmiling ſneer) ſuch ſubjects as may be worked upon to do any thing for the ſake of converting their neighbours;——with them my people would incorporate and become one nation;—a bull, a diſpenſation, or a brief, will bring them to any thing." When I hinted, though at a diſtance, the bloodſhed his ſcheme would produce, the difficulties he had to encounter, and the many years it would require to eſtabliſh his government over the Indians, he anſwered in this remarkable manner: "Proceeding properly, many of theſe evils may be avoided, and, as to the length of time —we have a ſucceſſion of agents to take up the work as faſt as others leave it. We never loſe ſight of a favourite point, nor are we bound by the ſtrict rules of morality, in the means, when the end we purſue is laudable. If we err, our general is to blame, and we have a merciful God to pardon us. But believe me, before this century is paſt, the Europeans will have a very ſmall footing on this continent." Thus, the father, or nearly in theſe words, expreſſed himſelf, and often hinted, that there were many more of his brethren, that were yet labouring amongſt the Indians for the ſame purpoſes. The adventures of this remarkable man, which he imparted to me, are ſo extraordinary, that I ſhall, the firſt opportunity, conſign them to your hands for publication, if you will accept of them; and, at preſent, ſhall conclude this letter with one ſtriking inſtance of his preſence of mind and fortitude.

On the 22d of March, 1744, the large magazine of bombs, and a ſmall magazine of powder, at Frederica, by ſome accident were ſet on fire, and blew up with a dreadful exploſion. In a moment the town wore all the appearance of a bombardment, the inhabitants left their houſes, and fled with the utmoſt conſternation into the adjacent woods and ſavannahs, whilſt the ſplinters of burſting ſhells flew in the air to an amazing diſtance, conſidering they were not projected from the uſual inſtruments of deſtruction. The worthy and humane captain Mackay, who then commanded in the garriſon, immediately opened the doors of the priſons to all the captive Spaniards and Indians, and bid them ſhift for themſelves. A meſſage was ſent to Preber to the ſame purpoſe, which he politely refuſed to comply with, and in the hurry he was ſoon forgotten. The bombs were well bedded, as it providentially happened; and, at intervals, were ſome hours in diſcharging themſelves. When the exploſion began to languiſh, ſome of us thought of the jeſuit, and went to his apartment, which, by the bye, was not twenty paces from the bomb-houſe: after calling ſome time, he put forth his head from under his feather-bed, with which he had prudently covered himſelf, and cried, "Gentlemen, I ſuppoſe all's over;——for my part, I reaſon thus: the bombs will riſe perpendicularly, and, if the fuſee fails, fall again in the ſame direction, but the ſplinters will fly off horizontally; therefore, with this truſty covering, I thought I had better ſtand the ſtorm here, than hazard a knock in the pate by flying further." This was ſaid with the ſame eaſe that he would have expreſſed himſelf at a banquet, and he continued the converſation, with his uſual vein of pleaſantry, to the end of an exploſion, that was enough to ſtrike terror to the firmeſt breaſt.

I am, Madam,
your humble ſervant,

AMERICUS.

From

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On London *being over-built.*

CARTHAGE, which ſpread her commerce over the known world, and her conqueſts as far as Spain; her grandeur made the Romans jealous, and her riches invited them to ſeek her overthrow, which they ſo effectually accompliſhed by a fifteen days conflagration, that the place where this vaſt city ſtood would not be able at this time to be found, if it was not for the cothen, and an old aqueduct: but her rival and conqueror, I mean Rome, which was fifty miles in circumference in the time of Adrian, ſome ages after underwent almoſt a ſimilar fate, which was brought on them by the Goths and Vandals. Memphis, Balbeck, and Palmyra, are gone: Athens, Thebes, and Jeruſalem, are no more: Nankeen is deſerted: Venice and Genoa are greatly on the decline; Milan almoſt depopulated; Cologne, the greateſt city of the empire, is the moſt forlorn I have ever ſeen; Antwerp, which but two hundred years ago was the moſt mercantile city of any in Europe, now is in a manner forſaken, and graſs grows in her ſtreets, and on her exchange not a human creature is to be ſeen; the great city of Ghent is near half turned to vineyards and gardens; in Leyden, the ſecond city in Holland, I have been aſſured, that every fifth perſon is ſupported by the charity of the other four, and they by no means affluent: in North Holland are ſeven cities; in Horn and Enekhuyſon I have been offered very handſome houſes only for paying the taxes; and if you deſire to have any inſtances of the like nature in your own country, pleaſe to take a view of the preſent declining ſtate of Canterbury, Colcheſter, and Wincheſter.

Is it not aſtoniſhing, that the government of this kingdom does not, by law, reſtrain the farther building and enlarging of London? This was done in the ſalutary reign of queen Elizabeth, when, by an act of parliament, another new foundation was not to be laid within three miles of London, and at that time it was not above half its preſent enormous ſize: Amſterdam is under ſuch reſtraint; and round Paris are obeliſks with inſcriptions, ſetting forth, that not a new houſe is to be built beyond thoſe.

Certainly it cannot be good policy, to ſuffer the eighth part of the whole nation to live crowded in one town: my reaſons for thinking ſo are, that where ſo many hundred thouſands of people live on about ſeven miles of ground which produces nothing, ſome are under a neceſſity of living by their wits, that is, by ſharping and over-reaching each other, and inventing idle and vicious amuſements, ſuch as chocolate-houſes turned into gaming-houſes, milliners to houſes of intrigue and gallantry, and almoſt the one half of ſome pariſhes converted into brothels by bawds, pimps, bagnios, chairmen, ſurgeons, and thouſands of others who prey upon the innocent, the unweary, and the ſpendthrift.

So many people getting together in one town, they create vice, and they can practiſe it with more ſecrecy than in the country, where every man's actions are better known, and therefore they are reſtrained from immorality; and that London is much too large appears clearly, for whilſt they are building at the one end, the other is falling down; I mean Whitechapel, Shoreditch, Hockley in the Hole, and broad St. Giles's: nor is there in any part of the kingdom ſuch ragged and miſerable beggars to be found as here, and how numerous they are, every houſekeeper can beſt tell who feels the burden of ſupporting them. Do not the thouſands confined in workhouſes, hoſpitals, and priſons, convince every man that London is over-built, and thereby draws too many people to it?

But it muſt be acknowledged that the city is better governed than the liberty of Weſtminſter; yet there are the purlieus of Ludgate-hill, and that nurſery of ſharpers at Jonathan's, who would not ſcruple to cheat their fathers, who are buying and ſelling the nation every day. Bulls and bears, who often trade for millions of moonſhine, and who do not

add

add one farthing to the national ſtock in all their lives, but out-witting one, oppreſſing another, ruining a third, is their ſole profeſſion.

But although I have pointed out to you many of the uſeleſs, the wicked, and the baſe, you cannot ſo much miſtake me as that I condemn all; it is the fartheſt from my thoughts; for all gentlemen, merchants, and uſeful mechanics, I have the higheſt reverence and regard.

It is generally ſaid that the ſtrength of a nation conſiſts in the number of its people; if this be true, then I am ſure London is deſtroying that ſtrength: Are there not people who procure abortions, and others who are permitted publickly to advertiſe the ſale of their infernal wares; by this means London would ſoon become depopulated, if it was not for the waggon loads of poor ſervants coming every day from all parts of the kingdom; many of theſe ſoon become food for the town, and when worn out and rotten in its ſervice, they may find a refuge provided for penitent proſtitutes, which a miſtaken commiſeration has induced ſome people to endow: they may as well attempt to dip the ocean dry, as to prevent proſtitution in London; for the taking ſome off under the name of penitents, only makes room for others: In ſhort, the way to preſerve theſe girls in health, and to make them uſeful to the ſtate, would be to reduce London to a narrower compaſs; they would then ſtay at home in their reſpective counties, and have no attractions to come hither to their ruin.

Anecdote *of the preſent Empreſs of* Ruſſia.

From Baldwin's Journal.

THE reigning Empreſs of Ruſſia was born May 2, 1729, married Sept. 1, 1745, and has had iſſue the Prince Paul Petrowitz, now heir to the crown of Ruſſia, born Oct. 1, 1754, and the Princeſs Anna Petrowna, born Dec. 21, 1757.

Private letters from Peterſbourg ſay, that the Empreſs of Ruſſia, dreſſed in man's cloaths, at the head of the horſe guards, went to Ouranjeboom, a ſummer palace, where the Emperor then was, facing Cronſtadt, about 20 miles from Peterſbourg, having an inſtrument ready drawn up, and ſaid, "Come, Sir, will you ſign this your abdication, for the good of me and your ſon? if not, we muſt take another method with you." Upon which he readily complied; and what is become of him ſince is not known.

Catherine Alexiewna II. who, according to the foregoing accounts, has been created Empreſs of Ruſſia, is conſort to the dethroned Emperor Peter III. and a daughter of the houſe of Anhalt Zerbſt. Some of the foreign Gazettes ſay, that ſhe is only to govern during her ſon's minority.

The maiden name of the preſent Empreſs of Ruſſia was Sophia Auguſta, and on her marriage with the late Emperor ſhe aſſumed that of Catherine Alexiewna. As ſhe is a German by birth, and was bred either Lutheran or Calviniſt, ſhe cannot be ſuppoſed to have any partiality to the Greek church, whoſe doctrines are eſtabliſhed in that Empire; nor is it reaſonable to imagine, that the Ruſſians can naturally have more love for her than for her huſband, on account of their being both Germans. If ſhe was engaged to take this extraordinary ſtep by any ambitious view, it is hardly poſſible that a revolution ſo founded can long ſubſiſt, though it may occaſion much bloodſhed, and be a cauſe of lengthening out the War.

Many people ſeem to think that we ſhall be involved ſtill deeper in the war, on account of the change of government in Ruſſia: but we apprehend no ſuch thing; for it is probable, that the new Empreſs will rather continue neuter, and have all her armies near her capital, to ſecure her poſſeſſion from any party that may be formed in favour of prince John; which in fact may very poſſibly be the principal occaſion of her exerting herſelf as ſhe has done, in order to ſecure the ſovereignty in her own family; for, according to all accounts, there was a greater probability of a change being made in his favour, from the precipitate conduct of her huſband than at preſent; as it muſt be ſuppoſed this ſtep was well weighed by all the nobility and the council in the intereſt of the preſent family.

As Bartholomew Fair *is likely to be ſuppreſſed, by way of remembring what it has been, we beg leave to inſert the following New* SONG. *To the Tune of,* Young Strephon he went t'other day to the Wake. *By* G. A. STEVENS.

I.

WHILE gentlefolks ſtrut in their ſilver and ſattins,
We poor folks are tramping in ſtraw hats and pattens;
Yet as merrily Old Engliſh ballads can ſing o,
As they at their opperores outlandiſh ling o;
Calling out, bravo ankcoro and caro,
Tho'f I will ſing nothing but Bartelmew fair o.

II.

Here was firſt of all, crowds againſt other crowds driving,
Like wind and tide meeting each contrary ſtriving;
Shrill fiddling, ſharp fighting, and ſhouting and ſhrieking,
Fifes, trumpets, drums, bagpipes, and barrow-girls ſqueaking.
Come my rare round and ſound, here's choice of fine ware o,
Though all was not ſound ſold at Bartelmew fair o.

III.

There was drolls, hornpipe dancing, and ſhowing of poſtures,
With frying black puddings, and op'ning of oyſters;
With ſalt-boxes, ſolos, and gallery folks ſquawling;
The taphouſe-gueſts roaring, and mouth-pieces bawling.
Pimps, pawnbrokers, ſtrolers, fat landladies, ſailors,
Bawds, bailies, jilts, jockies, thieves, tumblers and taylors.

IV.

Here's Punch's whole play of the gunpowder plot, Sir,
Wild beaſts all alive, and peaſe-porridge all hot, Sir:
Fine ſauſages fried, and the black on the wire;
The whole court of France, and nice pig at the fire.
Here's the up-and-downs, who'll take a ſeat in the chair o,
Tho' there's more up and downs than at Bartelmew fair o,

V.

Here's Whittington's cat, and the tall dromedary,
The chaiſe without horſes, and queen of Hungary;
Here's the merry-go-rounds, come who rides, come who rides, Sir,
Wine, beer, ale and cakes, fire-eating beſides, Sir.
The fam'd learned dog that can tell all his letters,
And ſome men, as ſcholars, are not much his betters.

VI.

This world's a wide fair, where we ramble 'mong gay things;
Our paſſions like children are tempted by play-things;
By ſound and by ſhow, by traſh and by trumpery,
The fal-lals of faſhion, and frenchify'd frumpery.
What is life but a droll, rather wretched than rare o,
And thus ends the ballad of Bartelmew fair o.

N. B. *As we do the other Magazines the juſtice to mention from which we take the pieces we ſelect, in return, they* might *mention what they take from us: for in this month's account, we find in the* Ladies Mag. *the Story of* Inſelix, *before publiſhed by us. In the* Lond. Mag. *the Search after Taſte, and* 3 *verſes of the Taſte Song, wrote for the* Beauties of the Magazines, *and inſerted in our laſt. The* Power of Innocence, *a Poem, is in two Magazines of this month, which we publiſhed in our laſt. And the* Britiſh Mag. *has not only inſerted that, but alſo the* Oaken Towel. *Since therefore they won't do us right, we think it but proper to claim our own as we may find them.*

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES SELECTED,

For SEPTEMBER, 1762.

CONTINUATION of the AMOURS of WIT and OECONOMY; with the Hiſtory of MERCURY at a Horſe-race Meeting.

NO lady ever enjoy'd more ſatisfaction, at leaſt for ſome time after matrimony, than the Siſter of PRUDENCE. She grew, if poſſible, more and more enamour'd of her ſpouſe; ſuch tenderneſs, ſuch fondneſs —— not but I muſt do our ladies, now living, the juſtice to acknowledge, that when they are firſt marry'd, however coy they might behave before in public, they glory to ſhow, how exceedingly they love their huſbands, by kiſſing them continually in company, and toying with them; ſpeaking ſuch love form'd words, in the moſt innocent and affectionate manner.——As for inſtance; *Budſy* and *Pudſy*,——*Nykee* and *Uſant*, and *I'll ky, ſo I will*——proving the truth of the poet's obſervation, THAT NONSENSE SHALL BE ELOQUENCE IN LOVE.

It is impoſſible for any perſon, who has nothing to dine upon for a whole month except pine-apples, to imagine, after the four weeks are expended, that the fruit is ſo exquiſite a dainty, as he fancy'd it to be the firſt day he taſted it.

WIT, although he was as paſſionate a lover as ever paid adoration to the flounce of a fine woman's trolloppee, yet at laſt he grew—a—I wiſh there was a word in any other language but Arabick to deſcribe his ſituation; and my printer not having any Turkiſh types by him, we muſt content ourſelves with appealing to both ſexes, to judge of his ſentiments and ſituation.

Gentlemen and gallants, both marry'd and ſingle, who have been honour-ed with the bounties of beauty, when you feel on your ſides extraordinary rapture begin to evaporate, can pretty well gueſs how it was with WIT.

And the ladies, whoſe affections will often increaſe by what they feed on, may, from ſometimes their own ſimilar caſes, judge how it was with his lady.

No naturaliſt yet has accounted phyſically, why enjoyment ſhould abate love on one ſide, and heighten it on the other:——but ſo it is and we memorandum it as one of thoſe phænomenons, which, like the load-ſtone, the effects are known to every body, while the cauſe from every body is conceal'd.

WIT, by having his ſpouſe continual'y in his ſight, began to think her not ſo exquiſitely beautiful as ſhe at firſt appear'd to be, her features were ſo familiar to him; and familiarity is a vaſt fault-finder —He cou'd diſtinguiſh blemiſhes in her face, which the eye of unſatisfy'd deſire was incapable of perceiving.

Hence ariſes the reaſon, why ladies ſhou'd take care that their lovee are not too familiar with them.

WIT alſo diſcovered by degrees, or fancy'd he did ſo, which to our ſex is all the ſame, that his wife was a little ſilly; becauſe ſhe was now and then childiſh in her expreſſions to him, which was a proof of her extreme fondneſs. But he imagin'd it proceeded from her want of having ſomething better to ſay.

The wittieſt people ſometimes think of the ſilliest things; thus ŒCONOMY's huſband imagin'd his wife not ſo fond of him as ſhe had been, becauſe he thought ſhe did not take as much pains in dreſſing herſelf as ſhe uſed to do. When only huſband and wife keep houſe together, *Negligence* now and then will pay them a viſit; and we muſt allow, that WIT's conſort did not care to take up ſo much time in putting her cloaths on as ſhe uſed to do; becauſe it depriv'd her of ſuch a portion of her huſband's company; therefore, ſince ſhe was marry'd, did not always appear ſo elegantly neat as ſhe uſed to do,——but wou'd at breakfaſt be a little upon the ſlattern, or what is called the modiſh diſhabille, and may do very well, where deſire never kept delicacy in waiting.

Beſides, WIT grew tir'd of a life of ſuch ſameneſs, doing nothing, or what he called nothing, which was day by day to riſe, only to walk, to walk only to get an appetite to eat a breakfaſt, to breakfaſt merely to ſupport the fatigue of dreſſing, and playing an hour or two in the morning at the drum battledore and ſhuttlecock; then dine in all proper formality; and the reſt of the time, until bed-hours, wile away in pealing walnuts, paring peaches, giving toaſts, taking ſnuff, talking politics, playing at puſh-pin, making puns, eating ſuppers, and telling ſtories.

The next day this loving couple aroſe to toy and toil through the two-thirds of the following 24 hours, in the ſame inſipidity, at leaſt what WIT thought ſo—he was too eccentric to admire ſuch regularity; he lov'd miſchief, and much company; he did not want to be like a piece of rare ſhell-work, under a bell glaſs in a lady's private apartment—he rather choſe to be a flowering ſhrub on an herb-ſtall in the middle of Convent-garden, for every body to look at.

This couple ſaw no company, the lady not being willing to viſit her female acquaintance, for fear they ſhou'd fall in love with her ſpouſe; and as to the gentlemen who were her neighbours, not one of them lik'd her, although they were families of great diſtinction. —At her firſt arrival, ſhe had ſet out to pay each a viſit in turn, but there were always ſuch a number of equipages, hounds, and ſervants, that ſhe never cou'd come near their houſes; and if ſhe met any of the ſquires themſelves, they were always ſo much engaged about horſe-racing, or hunting, or elections, or receiving viſits, or building, that they never had time to hear what ſhe had to ſay to them.

Their ſtewards indeed, whenever they met her, pull'd off their hats to her, and invited her to their own houſes; but begg'd her, for Jove's ſake, to keep away from their maſters; becauſe they told her, there was not one room in any of their grand houſes fit to entertain her in.

As to the poor people who live near ŒCONOMY, they uſed to wait upon her for advice; but ſince her marriage, ſhe had left off giving lectures. Love had taken poſſeſſion of all her ſoul. While her huſband had fairly worn his affection out. His heart, ſoul, and every other metaphyſical part of his mind's tenement, had not one ſingle piece of amorous furniture remaining.

He began to reproach himſelf for running ſo precipitately into this marriage, wiſh'd HERMES wou'd come back again, that he might conſult with him; for MERCURY, during the honey-moon of his friend's nuptials, not expecting much of WIT's company that month, had taken a tour round the country.

As HERMES cou'd aſſume all ſhapes; and as he was willing to go in one of the moſt faſhionable appearances, he put on that of a gambler; it was a character which was very proper for the

olympic meſſenger to travel with, as he was, by his celeſtial office, King of the Theives.

He arriv'd at a horſe-race meeting, and mingled among his fraternity. He had the advantage of mortals, becauſe he cou'd ſee into the minds of mankind, and new at once the groom which was to loſe the race, the perſon who was to win the match at billiards, the party at piquet, or the rubbers at whiſt: but he obſerv'd the Engliſh people bunglers in their operations, in compariſon of the delicacy, ſpirit, and addreſs of the French or Italian gamblers. — Theſe foreigners cou'd pick every ſtiver out of a bubble's pocket, with ſuch extreme politeneſs, that the loſer cou'd never be angry with them; they won it ſo much like gentlemen.

On the contrary, the Engliſh family-men are ſo vulgar — it is owing to the difference of breeding. — The foreign ſharpers, who import themſelves into our iſland, are bred up runners in people of quality's houſes abroad, who allow them no wages, but there they are train'd, firſt as pages and pilferers, till they are promoted to be pimps, and valet-de-chambres. — But ſome of theſe menials, who have ſouls more daring than the reſt, aſſume the titles of Barons and Counts, &c. introduce themſelves with an effrontery of addreſs peculiar to their bringing up, and here run into large ſums of money, by their amazing dexterity.

Our own country gamblers have generally no education, few of them can write and read — they were bred up common pickpockets under the piazza's, Covent-garden; from thence runners or bullies to a bawdy-houſe, then bailiff's or money-droppers; and laſtly, ſporting men; — they have little or no dexterity themſelves, what they plunder the public of, is by combinations, or barefac'd denying of betts, and calling ſome of their confederates to prove the thing to be as they ſay it.

The true-bred gambler muſt be poſſeſs'd of the following natural properties. He muſt have an eye ſharp as a hawk, to perceive inſtantaneouſly the minuteſt errors that others commit, and which he muſt as quick turn to his advantage. He muſt have a more than ordinary preſence of mind, which will enable him to re over any *faux pas* made on his ſide. He muſt have the nice hand of a ſurgeon, fit for performing any operation; his countenance muſt be ingrain'd to prevent his bluſhing, and he muſt poſſeſs courage enough, or the affectation of it, to face down detection.

MERCURY was aſham'd to mix with the ſet of ſharpers aſſembled at that meeting, and therefore ſtood by as a ſpectator, there he obſerv'd men of confederate with gamblers. Men of making uſe knowingly of falſe dice. Men of perjuring themſelves for the ſake of a bett. And men of intruding themſelves into good company. From thence HERMES walk'd to the aſſembly-room, where he obſerv'd a number of fine female figures elegantly dreſs'd; for a moment he imagin'd himſelf upon mount Ida, among the *nymphs* and *graces* at a celeſtial merry-making; but he cou'd not help, as he obſerv'd the lovely aſſemblages, to be ſorry they took ſo little care of themſelves.

The aſſembly was very full — the weather extreme hot — and the door of the hall, block'd up by wenches with glaſs lanthorns; and over their heads poſtilions and ſtable-boys had clamber'd, to ſee all the fine ſights, that not a breath of air cou'd circulate that way. But to make amends for that blockade, all the ſaſhes were open'd above, which gave every lady an opportunity, after ſhe had gone down with a dance, to have her neck cool'd immediately by a ſtrong eddy of wind, which darted down upon it, as ſhe ſtood unhandkerchief'd.

MERCURY with regret read in the lovely faces of the fine women, by the power of his celeſtial penetration, diſſatisfaction, fatigue and heart-burning; and cou'd not help ſmiling to think, that altho' ſo many people had, as if actuated by one mind, aſſembled that evening together, on purpoſe to attract admiration,

to receive pleaſure, and give delight, they ſhould be ſo egregiouſly diſappointed—One thing indeed MERCURY, with all his penetration, cou'd not diſcover, which was, that *exquiſite* tranſport, which the human mind was ſuppos'd to partake for 4 or 5 hours, in *right hand* and *left*, *caſting off*, *ſetting too*, *croſſing hands*, *figuring in*, *back to back*, *dancing the hay*, till their dreſſes, by paſſing ſo often backwards and forwards, were pull'd to pieces; the ladies heads out of order, their ſpirits jaded, their complexion ſickly, and their tempers ruffled, and each belle who enter'd the aſſembly in all the pride of dreſs, beauty, and fine ſpirits, return'd, unleſs her favourite Strephon ſhou'd be her partner, *immenſely diſcompos'd*, *fatigu'd to death*, and hurrying into her dreſſing-room, throws herſelf on the ſopha, quarrels with her ſquirrel, treads upon her lap-dog's foot, ſcolds her woman for not finding the ſalts ſooner, laments her own unhappineſs, to have none but fools about her, vows ſhe wont get up till twelve o' clock; declares, upon her honour, ſhe's monſtrouſly tir'd; that the aſſembly was vaſtly full, and there were only a parcel of frights to dance with.

Next morning MERCURY view'd the race comers, as they lowng'd along the market, or up and down the principal ſtreets, ſtaring with vacant eyes, into every private houſe window.

Some people were at the inn doors, in the doing-nothing-ſtate of lolling againſt an upright of the gateway, croſs legg'd, and look'd like emblems of indolence, who did not know what to think about.

Others were ſitting aſtride the rails, playing with their whips, fancying themſelves on horſe back, and whiſtling at the ſame time, to put memory off, while others, ſitting upon the benches at public houſe doors, were picking pebbles, as they ſat, and toſſing them up into the air, only for the pleaſure of ſeeing them tumble down again—till cocking began.

But HERMES ſaw others, who were walking at the back part of the town, backwards and forwards in a meadow, who were not quite in ſo tranquil a ſtate as thoſe before mention'd.

The firſt was a merchant's clerk, who had been perſuaded by one of the family-men, to raiſe a ſum of money againſt that meeting, and he ſhou'd be let into the ſecret, and touch for 3 or 4 hundred.

The credulous youth relying upon his ſeeming friend's advice, had made uſe of his maſter's caſh, which, as he was *ſure of winning with*, he knew cou'd be replac'd without any dread of diſcovery: but the event turn'd out contrary to his hopes, by a ſecret in ſporting, call'd *Laying a plant*, he was ſtripp'd; and now was come to the reſolution of making the beſt of his way to the Indies; but firſt, as he cou'd imitate his maſter's hand exactly, did not think he cou'd be much worſe, if he got a draught diſcounted of 20 l. tho' it ſhou'd be a forg'd one.

Another HERMES knew had been drunk over night, at one of thoſe infamous houſes, which at horſe-race times, to the ſcandal of all *police* or policy whatever, are allowed publickly in the country towns, when miſtreſſes of brothels in London, bring down for the week, a parcel of wretched tainted proſtitutes, that are ſure to infect every one, who is unhappy enough to be acquainted with them, and entail upon poſterity, INFIRMITIES and DISEASES.

This victim was but juſt roſe from one of thoſe impure hackneys, and as he had an amiable and loving wife at home, and dreading the diſmal conſequences, which might attend his laſt night's irregularity, he was ruminating what excuſe he cou'd make to his wife, to ſtay abroad for a month or two.

The third was a gambler, who had been weak enough to play upon the ſquare, the evening before; and in conſequence of which, loſt all his money; he was conſidering how he cou'd raiſe ſome money to go to the hazard-table at night; but he ſoon agreed upon his ſcheme, which was, to make a bett there, without any money; for he conſider'd, if he loſt, the conſequence was

only

only a kicking, and *what's a kicking, I'm a gambler already, known ſo to be, and therefore all the kickings in the world can't hurt my reputation.*

The laſt perſon HERMES thought worth his while to look at, was a young fellow, dreſſed very genteel, he was at his length upon the ground, in his face deſpair was painted very ſtrong; and as he was remote from all over-hearers, as he thought (for he cou'd not ſee HERMES) thus he ſoliloquis'd.

I am ruin'd to be ſure, compleatly ruin'd, that's certain; what will become of me?—I know enough to be a ſporting man myſelf, but how to get money to begin with.—Suppoſe I was to take a purſe or two—many a man has robb'd upon the highway, who now ſays done firſt for 500l.—There are ſome now, as they tell me, that are both gamblers, and highwaymen. I ſhould not like that, neither.—I'll be one of them, but not both. Gambling, to be ſure, is the ſafeſt way of getting money—but then a highwayman is more honourable.—And what is a man when his honour's gone? why no more than a pocket without money in it.—No, I was born a gentleman, and I'll dye one.——I'll take the Road——no man ſhall have it in his power to call me a ſcoundrel, however.—I will not be a gambler; my horſe is a good hunter, I'll ſtop the ſtages.

It was now time to repair to the cock-pit, and MERCURY enter'd the door, juſt as the firſt pair of cocks were pitted. The ſudden uproar, which always burſts forth from the company on the untying the mouth of the cock-bags, ſo much ſurprized HERMES, that he ſtepp'd one foot back, and confeſs'd afterwards to WIT, that although he was uſed to convey ſouls acroſs *Styx*, and muſt therefore be familiaris'd to infernal noiſes, yet the diſcordant clamour of a cockpit was more horrid than the triple howls of *Cerberus*, the ſhrieks of *Ixion*, the groans of *Syſiphus*, the ſighs of *Tantalus*, and all the yells that eccho along the banks of *Tartarus*.

With all due reſpect to the gentlemen of the ring and the ſod, both main and by-battle breeders, who can ſo eloquentially lecture upon bone, blood and feather; who can ſo claſſically conſtrue out rights, in left, norrils, hackles, braſs wings, combs, and coxcombs, —— what idea, GENTLEMEN (if you will permit me to addreſs you out of your cocking characters) what idea muſt a ſtranger to our diverſions (as we call them) have, when he enters a cockpit at a match time.

He ſees a multitude of well dreſs'd people ſitting in crocular rows, one above another, before the ſport begins, mute as ſo many mourners, and moſt of their eyes directed down to a round piece of graſs plat, placed in the center beneath them.

Wou'd he not imagine that they were performing ſome ſilent act of devotion, ſome ſecret ejaculation; but at the entrance of the firſt pair of cocks, to be an ear-witneſs of the ſhouts and different tones, come that bag for 20, I'll take 6 to 4, I hold 6 to 5; I hold 13 to 4 not the next two.—Ellis for 50; I'll hold 2 to one; done, done; come, the pyle; come, the cuckoo; cuckoo, pyle, and pyle, and cuckoo alternately, then is chorus'd round the pit, while ſo fierce is the rage of the two animals, that diſregarding all the noiſes around, with an unaccountable inveteracy, braver indeed, than what man uſes to man, they are cutting and ſtabbing each other to pieces, to the amazing emolument of all the ſpectators, who honour the ſurviving chicken with ſhouts of victory.

Far be it from the hiſtorian of this narrative, to be impertinent enough to ſatiriſe ſo reſpectable a community as cock-feeders, cock-fighters, or cock-breeders.

The Perſon who writes this, is very fond of the ſport himſelf, and has been very much concern'd in mains; but being ill uſed by ſome people where he walk'd his cocks, and after that ſold by his feeder, which I believe the gentlemen breeders ALL KNOW is very often the caſe, the editor entirely left off cock-

cock-fighting, and has ever ſince amus'd himſelf with BULL BAITING, it being a more *manly* and more *innocent* exerciſe.

[*To be continued.*]

CHAP. 3d. SEAMAN'S Naval Hiſtory.

ALthough I call this a Naval Hiſtory, or a Sea Journal, I can't help heaving in a little of the land war of America along with it, becauſe ſomehow the affairs of both were grappled together.

France, at this time, was making herſelf powerfully ſtrong at ſea, therefore they did not yet want to fall out with us above-board; they were for keeping all the miſchief they were doing us under the hatches, for the preſent; for Monſeer's ſcheme was, to get time to erect a chain of forts from *Miſſiſipi* to *Canada*; and that made them freight us with good words, in old England, ſaying, *upon their honours, they would not quarrel with us*, in hopes we ſhou'd keep our eyes at anchor, and never caſt off a look after them.

And at the ſame time their armies were knocking our people on the head in New England, and they were getting fleets ready to unſhip us from all our American ſettlements.

It's a long lane, they ſay, that has no turning. Our great folks at laſt began to come to their proper bearings; the people at the helm had no hazy weather, all was clear, and good fellowſhip among them, ſo they made right obſervation, and found the French wanted to fling them.

Our government gave the word, and to work we went in good earneſt—men of war were immediately order'd to be built in all his majeſty's docks, 12 frigates and ſloops were finiſh'd in private yards in 16 month's time, and as many colliers were taken up, for the nation's ſervice, to fit out as 20 gun ſhips.

An order was iſſued from London, for making general repriſals upon the French, and Sir Edward Hawke ſailed to the weſtward, on a cruiſe, with 18 ſhips of the line, a frigate, and a ſloop, but did not meet with any thing.

On the 14th of October Admiral Byng went to the weſtward with 22 line of battle ſhips, 2 frigates, and 2 ſloops, in hopes of falling in with one or other of the French fleets, commanded by commodore Dugay, or the other Monſeer *la Mothe*, or *Mothey*, or *Mot*, I don't know how they ſpeak or pronounce the words, not I, I never cou'd like the French lingo in my life; it's a ſtrange tongue, *oui* in their language ſtands for *yes*.

But to go on with our own affairs; neither of theſe Admirals fell in with the French—no fault of our commanders though, that I'll ſwear, for no men cou'd behave better than they did, nor with more judgment chooſe ſtations for their ſhips. We who go to ſea know this, and know we can't always find an enemy, when we look for them; although landmen will be grumbling and grumbling, if ſo be every thing don't happen juſt as they wou'd have it.

They think it is as eaſy for a commander, to chop upon every ſingle enemy's privateer, as it is to get a ſingle pint of porter in wapping, or pick up a wife, on a pay-day at Portſmouth.

It does not ſignify my veering out many words, to convince them of it, only let them make one voyage themſelves,—that's all—only let the fault-finders take one trip themſelves, and then they'll know what to ſay about it.

Before the end of the year 1755 we had taken upwards of 300 ſail of merchantmen from the French, and ſeveral of them rich ones, from Martinico, and St. Domingo, and we had above 8000 of their ſailors brought here at that time priſoners, which muſt hurt their navigation greatly.—Although I remember, at that time, ſome wrongheads found fault, becauſe we kept ſo many French priſoners at ſuch a great expence, only they ſaid to make proviſions dear—however, I uſed to tell ſuch Grumbletonians, that there would be always victuals enough left for *them*, though they did not deſerve it for their unthankfulneſs.

In the beginning of the year, the Maſſachuſet's Bay people, in New England, raiſed

raiſed a body of troops, which were tranſported to Nova Scotia, to aſſiſt lieutenant governor Lawrence to beat off the French from the encroachments Monſieurs had made there.

Towards the latter end of May, the governor ſent a detachment of troops under the command of lieutenant general Monckton, upon that ſervice, and three frigates and a ſloop were diſpatched up the bay of Fundy, under the command of capt. Rous, to give their aſſiſtance by ſea.

The paſſage at the river Maſſaquaſh they found ſtopped by a large number of French regular forces, and 450 French Indians were poſted in a block-houſe, mounted with cannon on the ſtarboard ſide of the river, where they were, and to the weſtward of that fortification there was a ſtrong breaſt-work of timber thrown up, by way of out-work to the block-houſe.

However, the Engliſh provincials, which are the American militia, attack'd monſieurs with ſuch ſpirits, that our troops in an hour's time boarded the breaſt-work, upon which all thoſe in the block-houſe ſtood right before the wind, away they went, making all the ſail their legs would let them —— and left the paſſage of the river free.

Colonel MONCKTON then with his ſmall force went againſt a French fort, called Beau Sejour; I think I have ſpelt the word right; and tho' the French had 26 pieces of cannon mounted there, and plenty of ammunition; and although he had not men enough to inveſt it as it ſhould have been, after four days bombarding of it, he obliged them to ſurrender.

The colonel chang'd the name of it to CUMBERLAND fort, and the next day he attacked another French fort, that ſtood upon the river Geſpereau, which runs into the bay of Verte. —— You may find them out eaſy enough in the map.

That was the chief magazine for ſupplying the French and Acadians with arms, ammunition, and other neceſſaries, and he found it full of all kind of ſtores.

In the mean time capt. Rous ſailed to the mouth of the river St. John, to attack the new fort the French had built there; but they run away before he fired a gun at them, after they had burſt all their cannon, and blowed up their works —Cowardly dogs.

The Engliſh then returned, after having thus ſecured the tranquility of Nova Scotia, with the loſs of only 20 men killed, and about as many more wounded.

[*To be continued.*]

An Account of the late Revolution in Ruſſia; *collected from authentic Papers never before publiſhed.*

PERHAPS this hiſtorical compilation, which is intended for the reader's amuſement, may to many appear very inſipid; ſince there have been ſo many remnants of accounts, ſprinkled in the public news papers about it.

Now as what is known is common, and what is common is not wonderful; and what is not wonderful is not worth reading; *ergo*, this revolution of Ruſſia is known, and therefore, &c. &c. &c.

There is at preſent a ſtagnation of ſurprizes throughout the town. If a whale was to be drove aſhore at Woolwich, or a calf with two heads brought from Africa, or if ſome learned natural ſpeculiſt had found out a new edition of earthquakes in the bottom of a gravel-pit, and the hiſtory of ſuch things could be inſerted here with proper prints coloured from nature, the work would receive the honour of being read by all the curioſi in Great Britain. The writer would acquire an amazing reputation, and the publiſher receive a much more ſubſtantial reward, *i. e.* he would get money by it.

GOODY GROGG obſerved to me, people love to hear how and all about it. And gave me ſome very good advice; for ſhe is a mighty well meaning ſort of a woman, and waſhes for me *now-and-then*, for authors are not obliged

every

every day to wear white linnen. I read all my works to her, I obſerve her ſentiments generally correſpond with the obſervations the critics make upon theſe publications.

Maſter, ſays the dame, I'll tell you what you ſhall put into your hiſtory, and then you'll pleaſe every body.

Firſt of all, you muſt tell the town whether Peter the 3d be dead, or no; — if you are ſure he is dead, and will aſſure them of it, then you muſt tell them *how*, *how* he died, and who laid him out, and how he looked after he was dead, becauſe people love to read all the particulars of ſuch an affair.

And then you ſhould have a picture of the empreſs regent, by way of a frontiſpiece to it — why you may get one eaſy enough, 'tis but buying an old copper-plate ſcratching of ſome outlandiſh lady's, rubbing out her name, and putting *Elizabeth*, *Expreſs of Ruſſia*, in the place.

And then you muſt be ſure to tell us what is become of Prince George of Holſtein, and in what ſtreet of Peterſburgh the houſe ſtands where the conferences were held, and how old to a day the young lady is that ſent the card to the Czar's wife.

But I told her, for people who would be ſo minutely ſatisfied, this was not intended, it being no more than all the authentic tranſactions properly arranged and digeſted, to ſave curioſity the trouble of turning over two or three ſcore of old news-papers, to be informed of this remarkable revolution.

To ſave readers that trouble, and to regiſter ſuch pieces of intelligence, was the original deſign and uſe of MAGAZINES; but that plan, like a great many other uſeful ones, is very much altered from it firſt purpoſe.

Peter the third was (according to the moſt authentic accounts to be met with) poiſoned ſome years ago at Peterſburgh. The treachery was diſcovered ſoon enough to ſave his life; but the venom left a ſtupor, or periodical heavineſs upon him, ſomething like what we meet with examples in England, among thoſe patients who are bit by mad dogs, and are cured as well as the nature of medicine can eradicate the diſtemper. From hence we can account for the reports, which have been received from time to time of his being a drunkard, an ideot and a lunatic. Perhaps at the return of his diſtemper he might appear ſo, but in his lucid intervals (allowing theſe reports to be facts) he acted like a reaſonable man.

I grant he was not political enough, or at leaſt had not a ſufficiency of cunning to diſſemble; neither did he think he wanted it.

He was too fond indeed of the Pruſſian diſcipline, and wanted at once to reform the whole Ruſſian army, and make them become, in their manners, altogether Pruſſian. Then he preferred his german troops to the Ruſſian guards; nay, gave the Holſtein battalion countenance, ſuperior to what he did any Ruſſian regiment.

This late unhappy Emperor, Peter III. took no pains to make himſelf acquainted with the genius and temper of the Ruſſians, nor even with their language: on the contrary, his conſort, the preſent Empreſs regent, had ſpared no trouble to render herſelf agreeable to every Ruſſian of rank, who viſited at the court of Holſtein: ſhe ſpoke to them in their own language: ſhe behaved to them with that affability, which is ſo eaſy for polite people to make uſe of, and is as certain of ſucceſs.

It was owing (according to the ſeveral letters from Ruſſia) to the many friends which the preſent Empreſs had there before the death of the late Czarina, that Peter III. met with no oppoſition on his coming to the throne.

His conſort on that event, perceiving the influence ſhe had over the peoples minds, was ſtimulated to perpetrate an affair, which to the latter end of record will be looked upon with aſtoniſhment.

It was a train of unavoidable circumſtances, which fatally concurred to render Peter III. unamiable to his Ruſſian ſubjects.

Immediately upon the demiſe of the late Czarina, the Emperor was obliged

to

to retire to the houſe of our miniſter, Mr. Keith. It was then that he diſcovered, what a large party the French had formed in his capital, and on that account he uſed to expreſs himſelf rather too ſharply againſt his Ruſſian ſubjects for their diſloyalty. Theſe ſayings the French and Auſtrian emiſſaries took care to ſpread about Peterſburgh, not without ſeveral additions, as we may ſuppoſe, which they made to them: ſo that the Ruſſians looked upon him with as unforgiving an eye, as their Emperor did on them.

Hiſtory abounds already with too many melancholy events relative to the fate of monarchs, which events have been owing to cauſes contrived and put in motion by French agents: is it any wonder then, that ſuch a nation as France, which is known never to leave any means untry'd to accompliſh her ends, would ſit tamely down, without endeavouring by ſome ſecret methods to dethrone a potentate ſo powerful, who had profeſſed himſelf their irreconcileable enemy.

The late Emperor went upon the plan of Peter the firſt, Czar of Muſcovy; he wanted to reform his kingdom, as his great anceſtor had done. The army and the clergy, we will ſuppoſe, at this day, may ſtand in need of it. We have already mentioned the reaſon why the Ruſſian ſoldiers were backward in receiving his orders. And as to the prieſts——it is ſometimes dangerous to overcome prejudices; and it has been ſeldom known, that the clergy, in any kindom, have quietly ſuffered the temporal authority of the laity to interpoſe, correct, or contract their ſpiritual power.

The preſent religion of Ruſſia, or the Greek church, has a great mixture of idolatry in it; they think to ſatisfy the ſecond commandment, by allowing no carved images, but their churches are filled with miſerable paintings without ſhade or perſpective, and yet ſome of thoſe daubings, as well as the finer ſtrokes of the Italian Pencils, are ſaid to be the work of angels; particularly a celebrated piece of the Virgin Mary with three hands, which is preſerved in the monaſtery of Jeruſalem, about 30 miles from Moſcow. The reſpect paid to theſe pictures is the groſſeſt kind of idolatry, and makes up a principal part of their devotion; to theſe they bow and croſs themſelves; every child has its own patron ſaint allowed him at baptiſm, and every room its guardian picture in a corner, the Ruſſian place of honour, to which ſtrangers pay their reverence coming in, before they begin their buſineſs, or take any notice of the company. Theſe repreſentations are called by the general name of *Beg*, or God. The reſt of their worſhip is, in obſerving the faſts, which are four in the year, beſides Wedneſdays and Fridays, and very ſevere in frequenting the church, if nigh at hand, once in a day; in lighting up wax-candles to their ſaints, and often repeating the *Goſpodi Pohmeli*, or *Lord have mercy upon me*, without any farther attention. Their churches are very numerous, ſome of ſtone, the reſt of wood, all built in the form of a croſs, with five little cupolas: every nobleman's ſeat has one; to build a church being thought a meritorious act, and laying a ſort of obligation on heaven, whether they aſſume a liberty of frequenting them or not.

The ancient ſovereigns of this vaſt country, were ſtiled Grand Dukes, or Czars of Muſcovy, till the year 1721. But then Peter I. juſtly ſurnamed the Great, aſſumed the title of Emperor, which has been given to his ſucceſſors, by all the powers of Europe, ever ſince he died, Feb. 8, 1725, and was ſucceeded by Catherine his ſecond wife, who died May 17, 1727, and was ſucceeded by Peter II. ſon of prince Alexis, and grandſon of Peter I. by his firſt wife: he died of the ſmall-pox, Jan. 29, 1730, aged fifteen; and was ſucceeded by Ann, dutcheſs of Courland, ſecond daughter of the Czar John, elder brother of Peter I. who died Oct. 28, 1740, and was ſucceeded by John II. an infant of ſixth months old, ſon of Anthony Ulrick, duke of Brunſwick, by Anne his wife, daughter of Charles,

duke of Mecklenburgh, and Catherine his wife, eldeſt daughter of John I.

This young prince was dethroned December 5, 1741, and is ſaid to have been dead ſome time, which, if true, the right of the late Emperor and his family remains indiſputable.

Elizabeth, youngeſt daughter of Peter the Great, after a ſurprizing revolution in her favour, on the 6th of December, 1741, was proclaimed Empreſs of all the Ruſſias, and made ſo remarkable a figure ſince throughout Europe as Czarina.

Soon after her coronation ſhe invited to her court Charles Peter Ulrick of Holſtein Gottorp, her nephew, a young prince of great hopes, who was elected king of Sweden after the death of Charles XIIth. but the Empreſs, Elizabeth, deſigning him for her ſucceſſor, would not permit his acceptance of that throne, but engaged him to embrace the Greek religion, which is the religion of Ruſſia.

And in conformity to the cuſtom of that nation and the command of the Empreſs, he was ſurnamed Peter Petrowitz, and title of Imperial Highneſs and Grand Duke.

This was the late unfortunate Peter III. who, unſuſpecting any evil, came to dine with his wife, the Empreſs, on the very morning ſhe ſet forward for Peterſburgh with an intent to dethrone him.

Far be it from the publiſher of theſe anecdotes, to ſuppoſe, that any lady of rank would act oppoſite to the rules of that tender friendſhip, which, without doubt, does, or ſhould cement every polite pair after their nuptials. But ſometimes reaſons of ſtate are contradictory to reaſons of humanity, as law and equity have diſtinct departments.

Thus we may account for the fate of Prince George of Holſtein. Whatever might be alledged againſt the Emperor, the ſame indictment lay againſt his uncle? He was a married man we may ſuppoſe, in conſequence of which, very likely, his lady had a mind to comply with court cuſtoms.

Early in the morning on which the revolution happened at Peterſburgh, papers were poſted up at the corners of the ſtreets, and in all the public places of the city, with theſe words—*The true religion of Ruſſia is deſpiſed—Our clergy diſgraced—Ruſſians oppreſſed—Strangers exalted—The force of the nation waſted in other people's Quarrels—For theſe evils there is but* one *remedy.*

It was theſe papers which made ſo great an impreſſion upon the minds of the people, and brought about this revolution with ſo little diſturbance among the populace.—The prieſts had prepared them to expect it, by the complaints which the Ruſſian clergy began to clamour, concerning the danger of the Greek church, by the Emperor's intended innovations.

The common people are very ignorant, very great bigots, and very ſuperſtitious, and therefore entirely under the power and influence of their prieſts: and in what manner thoſe paſtors would treat the character of an Emperor, who wanted to make any innovations in any articles of their ceremony, we will leave to the thoughts and reflections of our readers.

Then the many perſons whom the late Emperor recalled from baniſhment, muſt occaſion great jealouſies in the court of Peterſbourg, and great fears among thoſe who had been any way inſtrumental in the ſentencing of thoſe exiles; leſt the authors of that baniſhing ſhould now be brought to an account for it by the power, it was to be ſuppoſed, the recalled had with the new Emperor.

The Hetman, the chamberlain Teplow, the attorney-general Glebow, and the baron Orlow, major of the guards, were the perſons more immediately concerned in the execution of the project that removed Peter III. from the imperial throne. This obſtinate Prince obſerved no rules of prudence or moderation, either in his public proceedings or in his private conduct.

His private intrigues with one of the nieces of chancellor Woronzoff, whom, it is ſaid, he loved as well as he could,

gave

gave umbrage to the Empreſs, whom he had never loved to much purpoſe; and it was even ſuppoſed that he had formed the deſign of ſhutting up her majeſty in a cloiſter, and of raiſing the counteſs of Woronzoff to the dignity of Empreſs. Nay, authentic letters from Peterſburgh declare, that the Empreſs was actually confined to her chamber at Peterſhoff, when, by the means of ſome officers that received notice of the plots that were forming againſt her, ſhe made her eſcape.

This revolution was for ſome time in agitation, and perſons of every rank embarked in the deſign. The following are among others, viz. The princeſs Datſchkow, at whoſe houſe the conſpirators met; this young lady is niece to the chancellor Woronzow, and was zealouſly attached to the Empreſs's intereſt; marſhal Roſamowſky, Hetman of the Ukrain; count Panin, governor of the Czarewits; prince Wolkonſky, and the three brothers of the name of Oltorff, who are officers in different corps. To provide againſt the conſequence of treachery, or a diſcovery, each of the conſpirators had an able ſpy always near them, that in caſe any one ſhould be ſeized, the others might have timely notice. The wiſdom of this precaution was juſtified by the event: M. Paſſick, lieutenant in the Preobaganſky guards, by the imprudent talk of one of his ſoldiers, was taken into cuſtody on the 8th. The ſpy acquitted himſelf of his duty, and the conſpirators ſaw they had not a moment to loſe. The princeſs Datſchkow ſent a poſt chaiſe to Peterſhoff for the Empreſs, who arrived at Peterſburgh in diſguiſe, eſcorted by Sieur Orloff, of the guards, about ſeven in the morning.

She had no ſooner arrived there and entered her palace, but ſhe declared her intentions, and requeſted the aſſiſtance of the guards. In the interim, the ſame diſcovery, and the ſame requeſt, was made to the officers of the other regiments. The officers then convened the ſoldiers of both bodies, the Empreſs preſented herſelf to them. The army appeared drawn up in the court-yard of the palace before the grand entrance; preſently the folding doors of the hall were thrown open, and the Empreſs appeared between the patriarch, and his next in dignity in the church, and ſeveral more of the clergy, and greateſt men in the nation ſurrounding her. She was dreſſed in a careleſs morning dreſs, her garments flowing to the ground, and ſhe ſlowly ſtept forwards to the edge of the marble platform under the pediment, with her eyes and head inclining to the ground.

When a lady addreſſes a multitude, ſhe diſarms the moſt rigid cenſurer: their paſſions, ſpite of their underſtandings ſeduce, and they applaud becauſe they deſire.

Thus the Ruſſians ſtood around her, on every face awful expectation was painted, and attention held them almoſt breathleſs, leaſt the ſtillneſs of the air ſhould be ruffled.

Then gracefully lifting her head, ſhe caſt her eyes around with a look of ſuch tenderneſs, as beſpoke for her, from every beholder, ſilence and favour, ſhe thus began.

Ruſſians and Subjects,

IF that unexampled bravery, which you have already ſo glorioufly teſtified, on every neceſſary moment, when called forth for its exertion, yet animates you to continue firm to the faith, to the cuſtoms, to the laws and religion of your forefathers, behold me, your Empreſs, ready to aſſiſt you in their defence — ready with you to oppoſe every innovation — and for your ſakes — for the ſakes of thoſe I was called upon to govern, give up, though Heaven knows how ſevere ſuch a ſacrifice is felt by me, yet I even for your ſakes give up my huſband, convinced it is better one man ſhould be deprived of power, than ſo many thouſand brave Ruſſians ſhould be held as ſlaves in the fetters of foreign cuſtoms.

My huſband I give up for your ſakes — For your ſakes my ſelf, my ſon, I offer this day as victims.

A Saviour died for us all, who then, that are mortals, ſhould repine to die for the ſafety of their fellow creatures. Yes, Ruſſians, I dare die —I alſo dare live, and dare lead you to live, and happineſs, and it is that which this day urged me to addreſs you —— to point out the way for you to preſerve what I know you hold moſt dear, the religion of your anceſtors, and of which I declare myſelf the Protectreſs.

Immediately the Clergy cried out, Bleſſed, bleſſed Lady.

The ſoldiers and the populace, ripe for the Revolution, immediately proclaimed the Empreſs Catharine II. ſovereign of all the Ruſſias, and acknowledged her ſon as ſucceſſor.

Part of that day was ſpent in eſtabliſhing the authority of a new ſovereign in the capital, and in getting together the troops. Three regiments, who had juſt ſet out for the army, returned quickly, and joined the others. During theſe proceedings the gates of the city were ſhut; but immediately after, all was free again; ſeveral orders were iſſued by the new elected ſovereign; ſhe then went in ſolemn proceſſion to the church of Kaſan, and there aſſiſted at divine ſervice. This over, ſhe returned to the palace, and received the oath of allegiance from all the grandees; not without giving them the ſtrongeſt aſſurances, that nothing but the moſt patriotic motives induced her to aſſume the reins of government.

Catharine II. the preſent Empreſs of Ruſſia, is about 33 years of age, of a fine ſize and ſhape: her complexion is charming, her eyes bright and ſignificant; her manner of addreſs is full of dignity, yet eaſy and engaging, owing chiefly to a moſt excellent underſtanding and lively imagination, which ſhines in every feature, and excites the admiration of all who behold her. There is a commanding ſweetneſs in her voice, expreſſive of great benevolence, which fixes the attention, and wins the heart.

Her majeſty dreſſed in the uniform of the guards, and with the blue ribband over it, mounted on horſeback, and placed herſelf at the head of all the troops; and if we may judge by their acclamations, the affection of the ſoldiers, and the guards in particular, was perfectly ſecured by the Amazonian appearance of the Empreſs: the forces conſiſted of about 9300 men; theſe, with ſome pieces of cannon, drawn out of the arſenal for the purpoſe, ſhe led forth againſt the unhappy Emperor at Oranjebaum. Her *huſband*, though *not* her *Emperor*, propoſed dining that day with her majeſty at Peterſhoff, but upon his arrival was told ſhe had ſet out for Peterſburgh; he ſent ſeveral expreſſes, one after another, to know the reaſon of it, but theſe were all ſtopt. At laſt, ſome grenadiers, diſguiſed like peaſants, found means to make their eſcape, and inform the Emperor of what was paſſing in the city. Upon which, in order to ſave himſelf by flight, he went into a yacht to go to Cronſtadt, before which he no ſooner caſt anchor, than a centinel on the ſhore called out to them to keep off, or he ſhould be obliged to fire on them. The Emperor them returned to Oranjebaum, where there were 600 Holſtein troops, and ſome militia.

Mean time the Empreſs, accompanied by the Princeſs Datſchkow, both in a military dreſs, and followed by marſhal Roſamonſky, Prince Wolkonſky, and general Villebois, advanced towards Oranjebaum. The Emperor, thinking to lay the ſtorm, wrote her a letter, but received no anſwer. General Iſmaeloff, who was ſent to arreſt him, took from him his ribband, and ſent him to Peterſhoff, where he was ſhut up in the apartment he occupied when Grand Duke; whence he was afterwards taken to be ſent where he ſhould never more be ſeen.

The Emperor Peter III. muſt not only be entirely ignorant of the ſchemes, which were preparing againſt him; but alſo he muſt be upon better terms with his Empreſs, than what our news-papers have lately told us he was; ſince on the fatal day (fatal to him at leaſt) he ſet out from Oranjebaum, his country-houſe, to dine with the Empreſs, who had been for ſome days at Peterſhoff.

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We are told by ſome private letters, that the Empreſs Regent received advice from Peterſburgh, of ſome conſpiracies that were forming againſt her; and that the Empreſs, on that notice, ſet forward immediately, and rewarded the young lady for her intelligence with the ribband and order ſhe herſelf then wore. — Whether there is any dependence on that report, it is certain, ſhe ſet out about 6 o'clock in the morning, on July 9, in a landau, and in her morning dreſs, and drove to Peterſburgh.

Thus ended this unparalleled Revolution, and the power of an unfortunate ſovereign, whoſe ſtory wounds the ear of humanity, and of whoſe depoſition and death we can only ſay,

That Providence, in whoſe hand alone are rewards for both the righteous and the ſinful, before whom all worldly ſovereignty is weak, even as the glimmer of a gloworm, to the beams of the ſun, and who only knows the ſecrets of all hearts. To that Being it muſt be left, and until that ALL-ALARMING TIME, when all diſtinction throughout the univerſe ſhall ceaſe, when ETERNITY, armed with its harbingers of MERCY and JUSTICE, ſhall appear, and REPENTANCE, as MEDIATOR, bow trembling before the incorruptible throne of the ALMIGHTY GOD.

N. B. To the ſeveral news-papers, &c. we refer our readers for the Empreſs Regent's laſt Declaration, which contains every thing in her own juſtification, and every article to criminate the deceas'd Emperor. It is too long for us to inſert, but we cannot help taking notice of her Ruſſian Majeſty's firſt Declaration, on hearing of her huſband's illneſs, and her behaviour after his death. *Her Majeſty's Declaration*;

The ſeventh day after our acceſſion to the throne we received an account, that the late Emperor Peter III. was ſeized with a violent hæmorrhoidal cholic, to which he was ſometimes ſubject. In order not to fail in our *duty* as a *Chriſtian*, which obliges us to preſerve our NEIGHBOUR's life, we immediately ordered every thing neceſſary to be ſent to him, to prevent the dangerous conſequences of this accident, and reſtore his health by medicine; but to our great affliction we received advice yeſterday, that by the Almighty's permiſſion he was deceaſed; wherefore we have ordered, that his body ſhould be carried to the monaſtery of Newſky, to be there buried; and we exhort all our faithful ſubjects, forgetting all paſt grievances, to render the laſt honours to his body, and to pray to God for the repoſe of his ſoul; looking in the mean while on this UNFORESEEN end, as the particular effect of the Divine Providence, which, according to its impenetrable views, prepares for us our throne, and all the country, by ways known only to his holy will.

Peterſburg, July 7. O. S.

Extracts from the Proceedings of the Senate of Ruſſia.

"The ſenator de Panin having reported to the ſenate, that the Empreſs having reſolved to attend the funeral of the late Emperor Peter III. he apprehended that her Imperial Majeſty might be too much affected with ſuch a ſight, and might give herſelf up to an *exceſs of grief*, and the more ſo, as ſince the *death* of that Prince ſhe had not *ceaſed from tears*; and that therefore he had, in conjunction with the Hetman, Count de Raſomowſky, endeavoured to diſſuade her from proſecuting her intention, *but without effect*. Upon which the ſenate, in a body, fearing the unhappy conſequences with regard to her Majeſty's health, waited upon her, to deſire her to renounce her deſign, and that, at length, ſhe conſented, though with *great regret*, to comply with the humble repreſentations of the ſenate, which has accordingly been notified to the ſynod."

It is ſaid, her Ruſſian Majeſty excels in every accompliſhment that adds grace and beauty to one ſex, and is acquainted with moſt of the ſciences that are uſeful and ornamental in the other: ſhe has long been the delight of the people over whom ſhe now reigns; ſhe has ſtudied their genius, and will make their

good

good her principal care; and, as her Majeſty is known to have a particular regard for the Britiſh nation, we may reaſonably hope, that no bad conſequences will ariſe to us from the late Revolution; but that the antient friendſhip and good harmony, ſo long ſubſiſting between the two nations, will be preſerved and improved to their mutual benefit and advantage.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

An Hiſtorical Account of the Titles of ſuch Princes of Wales *as were born whilſt their Fathers were upon the Throne.*

THE heir to the crown of *England* has the title of *Prince of Wales.* Next to his father, he is chief in the realm, and, by courſe of the civil law, is to ſit at his right hand in all ſolemn aſſemblies of ſtate and honour; but he has no kingly prerogative by the laws of Britain, in the life of his father; but acknowledges a reverence, not only as to a father, but alſo as to his ſovereign; and to that purpoſe, continues that motto ICH DIEN, *I ſerve.*

King Edward I. having reduced Wales, by a ſtatute made the 12th of his reign, united it to the crown of England; but perceiving that the Welch had no affection to be ruled by ſtrangers, he ſo ordered, that Eleanor his queen, on the 25th of April, 1284, was delivered of a ſon in Caernarvon-caſtle in North Wales; and then the ſaid king called together the barons of Wales, and demanding if they would be content to ſubject themſelves to one of their own natives, that could not ſpeak one word of Engliſh, and againſt whoſe life they could take no juſt exception, they readily conſented; and having ſworn to yield obedience, he nominated this new born ſon, whom, in his charter the 24th of March, 1305, and 33d year of his reign, he ſtiled *Prince of Wales*, being the firſt of the ſons and heirs apparent of the kings of England that bore that title.

Edward, eldeſt ſon of King Edward III. was born the 15th of June, 1330, and in the parliament held at Weſtminſter the 11th of his reign, was created duke of Cornwall, by a charter bearing date the 17th of March, 1338, and inveſted by the ſword only; this being the firſt precedent for the creation of the title of a duke with us in England; and from this Prince Edward, the dukedom of Cornwall hath ever ſince ſlept in the crown; for the eldeſt ſon and heir apparent of the King of England is duke of Cornwall by birth.

His revenues, as Duke of Cornwall, are computed at 14,000l. per annum. The revenues of the principality were eſtimated, above 300 years ago, at 4680l. per annum.

Duke Edward was likewiſe created Prince of Wales by his father, in the parliament held at Pontefract, Anno 1342, the 16th of his reign, by letters patent, dated the 18th of March the ſame year; as alſo created Earl of Cheſter and Flint; and was inveſted in the principality of Wales, with theſe enſigns of honour, viz. a chaplet of gold, made in manner of a garland, a gold ring, and a verge, rod, or ſcepter of ſilver: and for the better ſupport of his eſtate, as Prince of Wales, granted him ſeveral lands, particularly enumerated in a writ, to be delivered to this Prince, or his attorney, with this dignity.

In the 16th year of his age, this Prince (commonly diſtinguiſhed by the name of the *Black Prince*, from the black armour he uſed to wear) accompanied the king his father into France, where, at his landing, he received the honour of knighthood from that martial king's hands; and at the battle of Creſſy, which was fought on the 26th of Auguſt, 1346, leading the vanguard, he there ſlew John of Luxemburgh, King of Bohemia, and then depluméd his caſque of thoſe oſtrich-feathers.

Edward V. was born November 4, 1470, the tenth year of his father's reign, and was created Prince of Wales, July 26, 1471.

Arthur

Arthur Tudor, eldeſt ſon of King Henry VII. was born September 20, 1486, the 2d year of his father's reign, and was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Cheſter, October 1, 1480, at three years of age.

Edward VI. was born October 12, 1557, the 29th year of the reign of his father, Henry VIII. and in January, 1546, when all things were prepared for creating him Prince of Wales, his father died, and he ſucceeded him at nine years of age.

Charles II. was born May 29, 1630, in the 6th year of his father's reign; and in May, 1638, being then eight years of age, he was ſtiled by order, not creation, Prince of Wales.

Auguſt 17, 1761, The King was pleaſed to order letters patent to paſs under the Great Seal of Great Britain, for creating his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Great Britain (Electoral Prince of Brunſwic-Lunenburg, Duke of Cornwall and Rothſay, Earl of Carrick, Baron of Renfrew, Lord of the Iſles, and Great Steward of Scotland) Prince of Wales, and Earl of Cheſter.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

From the St. James's Chronicle.

Dialogue between Mr. Gay *and Mr.* Rich.

Gay. WHAT! fifty nights in one ſeaſon! you amaze me—and a rivalſhip between both theatres in the repreſentation of the ſame piece!

Rich. And crowded audiences at both; and the beggars opera as much the converſation of the town, as at its firſt appearance.

Gay. Then, my old friend, you muſt confeſs, my foreſight was clearer than yours. You know what difficulty I had to perſuade you to bring it out at all. What ſcruples you made, and what doubts of its ſucceſs.

Rich. True—and perhaps not without reaſon.—It then ſtruck at the darling amuſement of the town —— the operas. And even your own friends, after the third rehearſal, at which they were preſent, almoſt prevailed with you entirely to withdraw it. And no wonder, when thoſe judges, whoſe taſte you yourſelf relied on, ſeemed dubious and apprehenſive, if I, with all the fears of a manager about me, choſe to remove myſelf from the ſcene of danger, and retire into the country the firſt night of its performance.

Gay. But it has now anſwered all our expectations, and is no doubt a rich jewel to the theatre. It has too, I hope, by the juſtneſs of one part of its ridicule, (for I do not ſpeak of its ſquinting attacks upon the miniſtry) baniſhed that tramontane taſte of admiring what we do not underſtand, and dying to the ſhrill notes of a caſtrato. I wanted to ſhew my countrymen, that Engliſh muſic from Engliſh mouths, was not ſo barbarous as connoiſſeurs would inſinuate, and that a plain ſong, plainly ſung, had more real grace, than all the ſlurs, trillos, and ſoſtenutos of the Italians.

Rich. Dear Mr. Gay, you are deceived. You would not know your own opera again, if you were to hear it; for you will find all thoſe trillos, ſlurs, and ſoſtenutos, as you call them, as ſtudiouſly affected (and not by way of ridicule) among the preſent performers of it, as if they were really practiſing an opera; and, except that they are not yet arrived at the ſupreme excellency of being inarticulate, I defy the beſt Italian of them all to be more unlike what you meant. It is not the ſatire, it is not the ſimplicity, that now pleaſes us; it is which of the Pollies has the fineſt ſhake, which can ſwell a note higheſt, and run up the ladder of ſounds, and come down again the eaſieſt, that attracts the curioſity of the public, and divides the audience into parties.

Gay. And thus, what I took pains to avoid, is become the neceſſary ornament of my performance. For my own part, I can ſee but little difference in this executive part of ſong-ſinging between

tween that and rope-dancing; while the pleaſure is in ſome meaſure loſt by the continual apprehenſion of a ſqueak or a tumble.

Rich. When the whole compoſition is a poetical parody, or abſolute burleſque of an opera in all its parts, as the Dragon of Wantley, thoſe frightful powers of pleaſing, if daſhed with a proper ridicule in geſture as well as voice, cannot fail of ſharpening the ſatire, and the burleſque of the writer will borrow ſtrength from the mimickry of the performance; and when Laguerre, an indifferent ſinger, but no bad copy of the famous Seneſino, had raiſed his voice out of all tune, and beyond all compaſs, to have ſeen him beckoning the notes down again with his finger, muſt have awakened the moſt torpid inſenſibility in the audience.

Gay. I grant you, where mimickry is concerned, caricaturas make up the excellence; but ſeriouſly to attempt the graces of Italian muſic in the 'Roaſt Beef of old England,' and 'Ponder well you parents dear,' is rather a folly than a merit.

Rich. Taſte, taſte is all; and that, you know, is a wonderful chimæra; to-day a monſter; to-morrow a beauty. At one time trajedy muſt walk in the ſetters of couplets, at another on the ſtilts of blank verſe, and at a third, perhaps, ſhe muſt amble along in the negligent ſhuffle of plain proſe. In ſhort, taſte is as variable as faction. Your ſucceſs at the firſt appearance of your comedy, aroſe from its burleſque of the operas; its ſucceſs now, from its ſimilarity to them.

Gay. Yet ſurely if the ſing-ſong part is flouriſhed over with this exuberance of connoiſſeuriſm, the dramatic is not wholly unattended to. I would not deſire any extraordinary powers of acting for the proper exhibition of Mackheath's character, though I believe it is dramatical enough to diſgrace the choice of the beſt performer. When the Beggars Opera firſt appeared, you muſt remember what credit Walker got by his plain and ſingle manner of entering into the character. A profeſſed ſinger, however excellent, might have conſidered it as derogatory from his talents to have ſmothered his powers of execution; whereas the man who was conſcious of no ſuch abilities, was the moſt likely to fulfil my intention, and heighten the burleſque. Beſides, thoſe who are uſed to ſinging, are not therefore the moſt natural ſpeakers: and the man whoſe ear has the moſt delicate perception of muſical notes, is not the beſt deliverer of plain proſe, any more than it will follow, that he who has an indifferent ear for muſic, muſt of conſequence be a bad reader. Singers in general, when they come to act upon the ſtage, are as aukward with their voices as with their hands, and their delivery is little better than a kind of hobbling recitative, neither ſpeaking nor ſinging.

Rich. So too I remember among the trajedy players of the laſt age. Your Booths and Porters, from a habit of declamatory expreſſion and pompous extravagance upon the theatres, could not aſk the price of a joint of meat at the market, without a tone of the pathos, nor bid a beggar be gone, without putting *Avaunt* before it.

Gay. My obſervations are general; for I would not be thought to aim at particulariſing any preſent performer's method, though I have heard enough to form a tolerable judgment of their reſpective manners. Your friend and ſucceſſor in the theatre has been the ſubject of much converſation amongſt us; and Handel has often aſſured me, that he is the ſinger of ſenſe, not the ſpoiler of words. From what I can gather, he muſt have a particular dramatic ſkill in empaſſioning ſounds, and is born as much to be the ſinging comment upon Purcel and Handel, as your rival manager is to be the ſpeaking comment of his Shakeſpeare's page.

Rich. True, Mr. Gay; ſuch indeed are his excellencies. There is a peculiar empathic ſtrength in his delivery, and more particularly in church and oratorio muſic, that takes the heart by ſtorm. But you muſt not fancy that

our late ſucceſs was owing merely to the power of ſinging: no; let me tell you, dancing had its ſhare in the attraction, and the hornpipe by a lady——

Gay. A hornpipe by a lady! I thought that had been a ſpecies of ſhuffling the feet, oppropriated to the rough ſailor only; it muſt be an unbecoming attempt in the more refined ſex, whoſe motions upon the ſtage ought to expreſs rather delicacy than ſtrength.

Rich. Yet as we had rival Pollies we had rival dancers too; and which lady ſhewed the neateſt agility, the cleaneſt leg, or &c. was matter of much converſation, and much theatrical criticiſm. — Nay, I have ſeen dancers, and thoſe among the ladies too, who ſeemed willing to approach in haſte to the graces, at leaſt in the imitation of their nakedneſs.

Gay. Then your theatres, Mr. Rich, are not ſo weeded of improprieties as we are taught to believe. Formerly indeed obſcenity in a dialogue paſſed for wit; and the ears of the audience were tickled with ambiguities, which they always interpreted in the readieſt and the worſt meaning. Such indecencies are now entirely baniſhed the ſtage; but if an actor is not permitted to repeat any thing offenſive to good manners, nor an author ſuffered to write it, it would be worth attention, in order to promote this reformation, that thoſe things which conſtitute the ornamental part, or what is called the decoration, ſuch as machinery, dancing, &c. &c. ſhould be equally chaſte: and if, during the repreſentation of the play, we muſt be at Athens, it is but an ill compliment to the audience to bring them back to Bartholomew or Southwark fair between the Acts. And for my part, it ſeems to me a ſtrange ſoleciſm in modern taſte, that the eye ſhould reliſh indelicacies, which the ear would be offended at in the narration.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Lord Orrery's *Story, related by his Lordſhip.*

UPON the ruin of the royal family, and the death of the king, his lordſhip retired to Marſton, his ſeat in England, which his father had bought of Sir John Hippiſley, and which was formerly part of Edmund, Earl of Cornwall's eſtate.

The pariſh church of Marſton is very near to the Manſion Houſe; Lord Orrery never failed to go thither on a Sunday, but one Sunday, having ſat there ſome time, and being diſappointed of the then qualified miniſter, his lordſhip was preparing to return home, when his ſervants told him, a perſon in the church offered to preach. His lordſhip, though he looked upon the propoſal only as a piece of enthuſiaſm, gave permiſſion, and was never more ſurprized or delighted than with the ſermon, which was filled with learning, ſenſe, and piety. His lordſhip would not ſuffer the preacher to eſcape unknown, but invited him to dinner, and enquiring of him his name, life, and fortune, received this anſwer: 'My lord, my 'name is Aſberry; I am a clergyman 'of the church of England, and a loyal ſubject to the king: I have lived 'three years in a *poor cottage* under 'your warren wall, within a few paces 'of your lordſhip's houſe. My ſon 'lives with me, and we read and dig 'by turns. I have a little money, and 'ſome few books, and I ſubmit chearfully to the will of Providence.'

This worthy and learned man (for ſuch Lord Orrery always called him) died at Marſton ſome years after, but not till his lordſhip had obtained an allowance of 30 l. *per annum* for him, without any obligation of taking the covenant.

As a memorial of the above tranſaction, the *poor cottage* in which Mr. Aſberry lived, with a little garden adjoining to it, is ſtill kept up in its old form by the preſent Earl of Cork and Orrery, being taken into his gardens, and the two rooms of which it conſiſts, viz. a kitchen and a chamber, are furniſhed as much as poſſible in the taſte of thoſe times, and with all ſorts of uſeful furniture, and books, prints, &c. of equal antiquity.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

Importance to France *of the* Weſt-India *Trade.*

FROM the following account, we may form an idea of the flouriſhing ſtate of the French Weſt-India trade before the breaking out of the preſent war; for if from Bourdeaux alone ſuch vaſt quantities of goods were exported, what muſt have been the amount of the exports from all the other parts of France? Hence we may perceive how ſoon after a peace our enemies will be in a condition to lift up their heads again in trade and navigation, and contend with us for the balance of commerce, on which the balance of power in fact depends.

Account of French Weſt-India Goods, exported from Bourdeaux for thirty two Months, from January 1750 to Auguſt 1752.

35,219 caſks brown ſugar.
65,215 caſks white ſugar.
1,624,208 pounds indigo.
11,824,454 pounds coffee.
224,405 pounds cocoa.
251,598 pounds anatto.
7,169 hides.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

Firſt from the St. James's Chronicle.

Anecdotes *relating to* ATTAKULLAKULLA, *or the* Little Carpenter.

IN the Cherokees, and other neighbouring nations, they have nothing like a King or ſupreme governor. He, whoſe inſenſibility and defiance of all danger leads him to diſtinguiſh himſelf moſt in their ſavage method of warring, becomes a Chief among them: but his ſon has no authority on that account after his deceaſe, nor are any of his family particularly reſpected, unleſs they make themſelves as conſpicuous as their progenitor.

The name of the Chief now over here, we are told, is Outacite, which ſignifies Man-killer. Indeed, ſo far I think he deſerves the name of King, Emperor, Czar, Cæſar, no leſs than the ambitious Conqueror, whether Chriſtian or Unchriſtian, whoſe proper appellation is that of Man-killer. This Indian is not the firſt, who has deſired to ſee our Great King; for in the year 1730, a Chief (now alive, and in great authority among them) whoſe title is familiar to the readers of news-papers by that of The Little Carpenter, was brought hither. He has ſince always been a faſt friend to the Engliſh, and done them good offices. His name, in the Cherokee tongue, is Atakullakulla, Kullakulla being his father's name, and ſignifying carpenter, becauſe (as they tell you) he built, or rather aſſiſted and directed in the building, ſeveral towns. Atta, they ſay, which ſignifies Little, or rather Pretty, was prefixed to the ſon's name, on account of his being leſs ſwarthy than his countrymen uſually are: ſo that, inſtead of the Little, he ſhould rather be called, in Engliſh, the Pretty Carpenter. Theſe arbitrary appellations muſt undoubtedly prove, that there are no hereditary honours or family diſtinctions among theſe nations, unleſs kept up and preſerved by the merits of the ſeveral ſucceſſors.

Attakullakulla, or the Little Carpenter, reſided here for ſome time among us. Yet I do not find, from ſearching the news-papers of that period, that his Majeſty was kept drunk all the while, or that public notice was given, when he ſhould be at this or the other public place of entertainment. I am informed by one, who waited on him, that he was particularly fond of tea, which he always had for his breakfaſt; and when, at his firſt coming over, a perſon of high rank in court, had officiouſly, one morning, put a little brandy into his cup, he, immediately upon taſting it, turned about to his interpreter, and aſked, if they meant to poiſon him.

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Sometimes he would refreſh himſelf with a little cyder and water, and once or twice he made a thorough debauch, in drinking a quart or two of ſmall beer.

No man was more temperate: and to this it is doubtleſs owing, that tho' it is above thirty years ſince he was here, and then he was of a middle age, no warrior can uſe the tomohawk with more force, or bring off more ſcalps of his own ſlaying, than Attakullakulla.

To prove his natural good ſenſe, he was ſhy of being ſtared at, and therefore always choſe to go incog. to any public place. "They are welcome, ſaid he, once to his interpreter, to look upon me as a ſtrange creature. They ſee but one, and in return they give me opportunity to look upon thouſands."

He was reſpected and countenanced by the court. The greateſt people of the nation did not diſdain to hold converſation with him, as far as they were able thro' the medium of an interpreter. Some particular ſtate-officers were indeed ſhy of his company, as by the ſhrewdneſs of his queſtions, the mere dictates of nature, they found themſelves often puzzled to give an honeſt direct anſwer. King George himſelf, as I have been told, once aſked him, whether the people in his nation were free? Yes ſurely, ſaid Attakullakulla, for I, whom am their Chief, am free. The King was ſilent, and a certain Prime Miniſter left the room.

I ſhall ſay no more of Attakullakulla, only that he had ſo far advanced himſelf in learning the Engliſh tongue, that at his embarking, he took hold of the laſt perſon's hand that met his, which happened to be an old fiſherwoman's; when wringing it hard, with tears in his eyes, he repeated ſeveral times — *I tank you, I tank you, I tank you,* ALL.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

The true Reaſon of the Cherokee *Chiefs viſiting* England, *aſſigned.*

THE cauſe of the Cherokee Chiefs coming to England having been variouſly but not truly repreſented, it may not be amiſs to inform the public, what were their real motives for viſiting our court and kingdom. Outacite, who has juſt left England, is not the king of the Cherokees, but only one of their principal warriors, and in Engliſh his name ſignifies a Man-killer. There is at this time no king of the Cherokees; and for ſome time their affairs have been principally under the direction of Attakullakulla, who was over here in 1730, and has been ever ſince treated with particular reſpect by our court, and conſidered as the principal and moſt ſagacious perſon of the Cherokees. A jealouſy of this particular honour paid to Attakullakulla has prompted Outacite to come to England, imagining that the Little Carpenter owes all his power and influence to his having viſited King George. Outacite, in order to conceal his project of coming to England from the Little Carpenter, did not come thro' Carolina, which was his neareſt way, but travelled thro' Virginia, and there embarked. Thus we ſee, that even among the Indians there are jealouſies and differences about who ſhall be great, and undermining and monopolizing the power of each other.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

Some Account of the Cherokees, *as given by Lieutenant General* Oglethorpe.

ON the back of Georgia and Carolina, are three conſiderable nations, called the Cherokees, Chickaſaws, Creeks or Uſcheſees. The Cherokees inhabit among the mountains, from whence the river Savanna deſcends. Theſe Indians are not the moſt warlike, nor of the larger ſtature; but are more accuſtomed to labour and live upon corn, than to procure their ſuſtenance by hunting. They have about 5000 warriors or hunters; for the Indian nations are divided into two kinds of men:

thoſe who they call warriors or hunters, are like the ancient gentlemen in Europe, whoſe ſingle profeſſion was arms and chace.

Theſe Indians look upon the end of life to be living happily. For this purpoſe their whole cuſtoms are calculated to prevent avarice, which they ſay embitters life; and nothing is a ſeverer reflection among them, than to ſay that a man loves his own. To prevent the riſe and propagation of ſuch a vice, they, upon the death of any Indian, burn all that belongs to the deceaſed, that there may be no temptation for the parent to hoard up a ſuperfluity of arms and domeſtic conveniences, their chief treaſures, for his children. They ſtrengthen this cuſtom by a ſuperſtition, that it is agreeable to the ſouls of the deceaſed to burn all they leave, and that afflictions follow them who uſe any of their goods. They cultivate no more land than is neceſſary for their plentiful ſubſiſtence and hoſpitality to ſtrangers. They uſe neither horſes nor ploughs in agriculture; but, inſtead of ploughing or digging, hoe their fields by common labour. The reſt of the year they ſpend in hunting; and when they are injured by any other nation, as ſuppoſing one of their own nation to be killed, they ſend to demand ſatisfaction; but if this is refuſed, they make repriſals upon the firſt they can take of the nation that committed the injury. Thus their wars begin, which are very frequent, and carried on with great rage, there not being any people in the world braver, or more dextrous in the uſe of their arms, and manner of fighting among woods and mountains, none more patient of labour, or ſwifter on foot.

From the COURT MAGAZINE.

On Wives *becoming Slatterns.*

THE inattention which the generality of married women ſhew to the ſatisfaction of their huſbands has been for ſome time a ſubject of univerſal complaint; and yet we have hitherto found no reformation in the conduct of the ladies.—I have been married but three months, and yet my obliging turtle is as genteelly dirty, and as naſtily elegant, as if we were witneſſes of the fourth generation. In the days of our courtſhip I ſuppoſe a more cleanly young woman could not be found within the weekly bills. The delicacy of the fineſt face received an additional beauty from her manner of putting on her cap, and the whole engaging neatneſs of her dreſs, if poſſible, gave a new charm to all the perfections ſhe was miſtreſs of before.—She would not ſee me for the world in an undreſs, and would almoſt as ſoon be caught ſetting fire to the temple of Diana, as ſurpriſed with a dirty face. But will you believe it, gentlemen, the honey-moon was ſcarcely over when I found ſhe grew extremely negligent in her dreſs, and dead to all thoſe endearing little articles of fancy, which keep the heart continually hovering round the favourite object, and prevent either ſatiety or change. Her mornings were paſſed in an inſipid ſtate of indolence, and ſhe frequently ſtaid over her tea till it was dinner-time; then ſhe careleſly crawled to table, and dropping herſelf into an arm chair, gave a great ſtretch, and without ſaying a ſingle ſyllable, helped herſelf to a bit of ſomething, over which ſhe piddled for a couple of hours, and then lazily ſtalked over to the window to pick her teeth. A behaviour like this, gentlemen, could by no means be agreeable to a man of a volatile gay diſpoſition, and I took many opportunities of expoſtulating in the tendereſt manner concerning the impropriety of it—but in vain. My anſwer always was, "Lord, my dear, do I ever trou-" ble myſelf about your behaviour?" If I begged ſhe would dreſs againſt dinner—"Why, will there be any body "here, beſides yourſelf?"—as if every body elſe had a right to be pleaſed, and I was the only perſon to be neglected.—In ſhort, gentlemen, the indulgence of this habit has converted, or,

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as Scrub more properly phraſes it, *perverted*, one of the moſt amiable women exiſting, to one of the moſt ſlattern and diſagreeable. Her hands and face have not been waſhed for a whole week, nor have I ſeen her wear a clean cap this fortnight.—I am afraid to aſk a friend to dinner, leſt he ſhould be diſguſted at her appearance; and poſſibly my own partiality for her is the only reaſon why I have not yet found an alteration in my appetite. However, gentlemen, as my houſe is become ſo diſagreeable, I am under the neceſſity of taking this method to inform her, that unleſs I ſee a ſpeedy alteration in her manner, I ſhall be leſs frequent in my ſtay at home; nor can I poſitively anſwer that ſhe won't drive me to a perfect ſtate of indifference.—As your Magazine is the only thing ſhe reads, I beg you'll inform her of the dangerous tendency of her behaviour.—Tell her, I beſeech you, gentlemen, that to pleaſe her huſband is an indiſpenſible part of her duty; and whatever conſequences ariſe from neglecting it, ſhe muſt by no means place to his account, but ſettle to her own.—I am pretty certain, gentlemen, that my caſe is far from being ſingular: a number of young fellows, who really entertained the moſt paſſionate regard for their wives, have been driven to exceſſes from no other cauſe but the diſagreeable appearance of things at home, and the diſregard of thoſe who ſhould always meet them with chearfulneſs and good humour.—The moment they found the way abroad, they loſt all inclination for returning, as it was but too natural for them to ſtay where there was the greateſt likelihood of being pleaſed.—A wife's neglect of dreſs is an apparent contempt of her huſband; and 'tis difficult to ſay, whether the greateſt extravagance in that point has a more dangerous tendency. The latter may prove ſomething detrimental to his fortune, if his circumſtances are not affluent; but the former will render him expoſed to unwarrantable engagements, and, without an uncommon ſhare of prudence, deſtroy it all.—Both extremes however ſhould be avoided; and if a woman has not always an ability to cut a brilliant figure, ſhe has generally the means of making a decent one, and is conſequently inexcuſable for neglecting it.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

Story of Mr. S—, *Mr.* M—ſ—y, *and Mrs.* G—lb—t.

MR. S—was a gentleman of fortune, a native of the city of Briſtol: his wife died in childbed of a daughter, who was the very picture of her deceaſed parent, and of whom her father was ſo extremely fond, that he would often ſay, if he thought any harm would happen to her, even after his death, it would imbitter every future moment of his life, and break his heart with ſorrow. As ſhe grew up, ſhe became the joy and admiration of all who knew her; and, at the age of ſeventeen, was ſollicited in marriage by ſeveral gentlemen of great eſtates.

Among the reſt who paid their addreſſes to her, was Mr. M—ſ—y, a young gentleman of the moſt poliſhed manners and refined underſtanding. It was not long before his paſſion met with a ſuitable return from the young lady, and even the day of marriage was fixed on.

But at this fatal period her indulgent father died, and left his daughter and her fortune, by his will, to the care of an old maiden aunt, whom in conjunction with an elderly man, of the name of B—f—d, one of her own recommendation, he appointed to the guardianſhip of her minority. This accident, afflicting enough in itſelf to Miſs S——, was heightened by the odd behaviour of her kinſwoman, who immediately carried her home to her own houſe, about two miles from Briſtol, where ſhe was confined as in a cloiſter, and treated without any ceremony, even by the common ſervants; it being the good lady's maxim, "That young folks ſhould be kept cloſe at home, and

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uſed harſhly, to break their haughty ſpirits." The unhappy miſs S——, yet comforted herſelf, in ſome meaſure, with her books, as ſhe delighted much in reading; but even that pleaſure her good-natured aunt did not let her long enjoy; for ranſacking her library, ſhe took away every think ſhe thought fit, reducing the number to a bible, prayer-book, whole duty of man, and ſome dry treatiſes of divinity, for fear, as ſhe ſaid, thoſe other filthy ſtories ſhould ſpoil her morals.

This too her niece bore with patience; but now came on her trial: Mr. M—ſ—y having waited till he thought his miſtreſs's affairs were pretty well ſettled, came to pay her a viſit, but was denied acceſs by her aunt, and ſo roughly treated, that he was obliged to make but a ſhort viſit, leſt his paſſion ſhould carry him ſo far beyond all bounds, as to exclude all his hopes of his ever ſeeing her more.—But he was not ſo eaſily repulſed, he called ſeveral times, and tried to ſoften this obdurate old virgin, but in vain. At laſt, he determined to take other methods, and having largely bribed the maid, deſtined to attend on miſs S——, concerted meaſures for her eſcape, which, tho' attended with many difficulties, he at laſt effected.

As ſoon as they had left Mrs. G—lb—t's houſe, (for that was her aunt's name) they ſet out for Bath in a poſt-chaiſe, intending for London, with all poſſible expedition; but their journey was ſtopped by an unexpected accident.

The young lady being very much fatigued, and of a week conſtitution, fell ſick, and was not likely to recover for ſome days. During her indiſpoſition, Mr. M—ſ—y going privately to the inn which they had firſt put up at, accidentally met with a worthy clergyman of his acquaintance, to whom he entruſted the ſecret of his amour, and bringing him home to the lodgings he had taken, was at length perſwaded by miſs S—, when grown better, to ſuffer him to join them in marriage, as ſhe could not otherwiſe ſo eaſily reconcile herſelf to accompany him in flight, leſt her reputation ſhould ſuffer, if any accident ſhould again ſeparate them.

This the good clergyman, though really uſeleſs, and contrary to the act, complied with at their earneſt intreaty, though they purpoſed, as ſoon as they could leave the kingdom, to have the ceremony repeated.

But unhappily for them, they were by ſome means or other betrayed, when they thought themſelves moſt ſecure. On the ſecond evening after their marriage, as Mr. M—ſ—y and his wife were alone together, Mrs. G—lb—t, with the other guardian, attended by ſeveral ſervants armed, burſt ſuddenly into the room; there they found this loving pair tenderly embracing each other. Alarmed at their entering, Mr. M—ſ—y flew to his ſword, and would have ſtood on his defence, but that he was overpowered by numbers almoſt as ſoon as he had graſped it. They then ſeized on the young lady; but what words can expreſs her diſtreſs! A thouſand times ſhe intreated them in the moſt pathetic manner to leave her at leaſt her huſband, though they ſhould keep all her fortune: a thouſand times ſhe expoſtulated with them on the barbarity of the ſeparation: to all which her aunt made her no other anſwer, than by calling her filthy ſtrumpet, and other ſuch opprobrious names, and threatning her with the uſage ſhe ſhould have when they got her down into the country. At laſt, oppreſſed with grief, ſhe ſunk lifeleſs on the floor. Her lover, grown mad with the ſight, burſting from thoſe who held him, gently raiſed her in his arms; but her guardians were not the leaſt affected with this mournful ſcene; they only made uſe of it to hurry her off, and ordering the ſervants to tear them aſunder, conveyed her, lifeleſs as ſhe was, to a coach which was waiting for her at the door, and inſtantly drove away.

Mr. M—ſ—y was by this time in a ſituation little better than that of his bride. Tired with the extraordinary exertion of his ſtrength and ſpirits, his

fatigue

fatigue threw him into a fever, which, together with his vexation, went near to coſt him his life; however, he was at laſt recovered by the ſkill of his phyſicians, and, as ſoon as he was able, ſet out for Briſtol, reſolving once more to deliver his lovely bride, or die in the attempt.

Accordingly, by a truſty ſervant of his, who went and hired himſelf into the family for that purpoſe, having found means to let Miſs S— (for ſo ſhe ſtill was called) know of his deſign, he appeared one Sunday morning, with two ſervants and three of his friends, about one o'clock, beneath her window, to which he fixed a ladder of ropes, and ſhe deſcending, they ſet forward for Briſtol, but were ſoon overtaken by Mrs. G—lb—t, Mr. B—f—d, and a number of others. Mr. M—ſ—y finding they were purſued, committed the care of his bride to one of his friends, and turned upon his purſuers, and made a bold defence, but in vain; numbers carried it, and he once more had the mortification to ſee Miſs S—— forced from him. He returned home in the deepeſt deſpair; and how much was it heightened, when ſome few days after he received a letter from Mrs. G--lb--t, informing him, "That the girl he had made ſuch a noiſe about was dead."

There needed no more to compleat his miſery; he waited but to write an anſwer, and leaving it on his table, ſtabbed himſelf to the heart. So fell, in the prime of youth, Mr. M—ſ—y, a young gentleman of extraordinary talents, an ornament to mankind, and a pattern of every ſocial virtue.

Mrs. G—lb-t in the mean time (who gloried in her wicked artifice, as juſtly concluding it would prevent any correſpondence between her niece and her unfortunate lover) continued, under the maſk of religious ſtrictneſs, to treat Miſs S—— in the moſt barbarous manner, adding to the weight of her afflictions, already but too heavy, the moſt ſevere reproaches and brutal behaviour; and, what was ſtill worſe, if poſſible, ſhe obliged her to receive the odious addreſs of B—f—d, her other guardian, whom ſhe mortally hated, and who, in the end, found means abſolutely to raviſh her.

The family was all gone abroad, purpoſely to give him an opportunity of tormenting her with his love; when the monſter, out of a ſeeming kindneſs, releaſing her from her chamber, took her into the garden, where, in a loneſome walk, he perpetrated this crime. In vain the injured beauty ſhriek'd for help; in vain implored him to ſpare her youth; no aſſiſtance was near, and ſhe fell a victim to his luſt.

Frantic with grief, ſhe complained in her diſtraction to her aunt; but this good lady's conſcience eaſily digeſted the rape. She ſaid Mr. B—f—d was violently in love with her, and he muſt be excuſed, as it was only an *innocent* ſtratagem to ſecure her to himſelf in marriage; adding, "That ſhe need "not complain, for all virtuous people "deemed her a whore before that." Sorrow preyed on the vitals of the unhappy young lady, and for two days after, ſhe neither eat or drank, when, on the third, her aunt, who all this while had bitterly reproached her, entering the room, ſaid with a ſmile, "I "have heard from Mr. M—ſ—y, and "there is the letter," (throwing it to her) feeble as ſhe was, his name revived her; ſhe cried, My dear M--ſ--y! my life! my huſband! and eagerly opening her aunt's letter, read to this effect:

"Madam,

After what I have heard, my ſtay in this world is ſhort, there is nothing in it worth poſſeſſing: your cruelty has been the cauſe of the death of my wife, and I follow her. Before this reaches you, I ſhall be no more. You perhaps will triumph; but there may be a time when this may ſit heavy on your heart. I would even forgive you, if poſſible. Your own thoughts will probably be your greateſt tormentors, when they remind you of the dying

M—s—y."

P. S.

P. S. I have but one requeſt to make, which is, that you will not put the name of S—— on the tomb of my dear departed bride. The reſt my ſword ſhall finiſh.

The unfortunate Miſs S—— cried out, "He's dead!" and ſwooned away, while her remorſeleſs aunt ſtood by, unheeding and unpitying her. As ſoon as ſhe came to herſelf, ſhe locked her, as uſual, into her chamber, and left her.

The next day this injured lady fell into a violent fever, attended with a ſtrong delirium, which at laſt ended in a ſettled madneſs; the incoherencies of which were moving enough to melt the hardeſt heart, but that of the religious Mrs. G—lb—t, who ſtood by relentleſs, and would often, in that ſcene of ſorrow, bitterly reproach her, telling her, the preſent misfortune was a juſt judgment on her for her ſins, for which alſo ſhe would ſuffer in the other world an eternity of torments.

Death at laſt put an end to the misfortunes of this unhappy fair, and ſhe expired at a lucid interval; her laſt words were, "O cruel aunt, you have finiſhed it at laſt! I come, my love, my dear, dead huſband; they cant't part us again. Oh, why did you leave me behind you ſo long! Oh tenderneſs!" ——and expired.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Lecture *upon* Stockjobbing.

The SCHEMER.

I AM a monied man, and I have ſeveral thouſands that I want to lay out to advantage; which, to tell you the truth, I gained a few days ago, when that glorious Bull called a Peace, hunted ſo many poor ſouls into 'Change-alley. Now, Mr. Schemer, if you can invent any d——d lie, that carries the appearance of probability with it, to ſink the ſtocks as low in proportion as we raiſed them laſt week, you ſhall have half a crown per cent. broker's profit, upon every hundred I ſell. Remember, I would not have you try a prophecy, tho' it were to be of an earthquake; for I don't think it would go down at preſent; probably it might take in November or March, but would do little in the ſummer; neither would a private account from the Havannah, ſpecifying the loſs of our fleet, avail much; for the Engliſh care but little about their people ſo far off: but, I think with a little dreſſing, we might make a very good Bear of the Emperor of Ruſſia, if we can but muzzle him to the people's mind; and then you know the ſkirmiſhings between the Pruſſians and Auſtrians are in themſelves ſo happily confounded, that it will be an eaſy matter to ſend a letter from the Hague, with an account of the defeat of Pruſſia in a general engagement. You may eaſily make this up from any of the Bruſſels Gazettes; omitting their authority, which will be needleſs and improper. A good ſubſtantial letter too, againſt German connections and continental meaſures will be of great ſervice; and two or three reports that Gibraltar is betrayed to the Spaniards will help us forward; for many folks here believe, that if our enemies had Gibraltar, they might ſoon make good their landing in England. —— I would alſo have you ſupport, and keep up the memory of our loſs of Newfoundland, and give us an eſſay on its importance, and the difficulty of retaking it. Two or three hints from Holland, that the Dutch are going to join our enemies, and will take their money out of our ſtocks, may alſo be of ſervice, and I think will eaſily gain credit, as any thing treacherous or baſe in a Dutchman will be at once believed. A bloody maſſacre or two in Portugal will fit our cauſe, it matters not whether it be ſaid to be committed by Spaniards or Portugueſe; they either of them are capable of it. A ſtorm too might be raiſed at ſea to deſtroy our Mediterranean fleet, and a junction of the Spaniſh and French fleets may be abſolutely aſſerted, with a pompous liſt of their ſhips.

I think

I think you may report too, that there are great diſſentions in the allied army, and hint at the exorbitant revenues of prince F——d: and if you think fit, we may venture to affirm, that the Cherokee captain or king, which ever you pleaſe to call him, has dropt ſeveral hints that their whole nation will revolt, for there we never can be detected, as nobody underſtands them; you may add that they have a method of poiſoning every body who ſhakes hands with them, which will put the wiſe and ſelf-ſufficient citizens of London into a cold ſweat, and lower their ſpirits at leaſt 3 per cent. and 5 8ths, if not the whole pound. Then two or three whiſpers againſt a certain great man, and a ſhrewd gueſs that there will be dreadful doings in the North ſoon, and ſome talk of a Scotch alderman that will be elected next vacancy, and that poor Mr. M——, the great bridge architect, is to be turned out of his poſt to make room for the gentleman who is to build the Tweed bridge; and a ſurmiſe, that there will be two or three water-gruel houſes ſet up in oppoſition to Batſon's and to Jonathan's, and Grigſby's, &c. and that the Q——n will ſoon drink it inſtead of caudle; for I have obſerved the Engliſh are moſt alert at ſwallowing abſurdities, and weak minds are ſooneſt affected by ridiculous reports. — But Oh! Mr. Helter, beſtir yourſelf in this cauſe, and raiſe your tremendous voice as ſoon as poſſible, or a victorious expreſs from Cuba may blaſt all our hopes. I never yet prayed in my life, and yet methinks I could almoſt now find in my heart to do it, that England may never ſucceed againſt that place. But tho' I know no G—d but Mammon, I would willingly take my part, Mr. Helter, in praying to that idol of ſtock-jobbers the father of lies the D——l; nay I may write it out plain between friends — the devil, I ſay, confound and blaſt them; for heaven ſeems to eſpouſe a different cauſe. Well, remember thy reward, thou art a Dutchman and I am a J—w; ſo we need care but little what becomes of this iſland of dupes and fools: fare thee well.

JUDAS ISCA—OT.

P. S. Burn this as ſoon as you are maſter of its contents.

Now, gentlemen pupils and conſtituents, by revealing this raſcal's propoſals, I have an opportunity of convincing you that I am a good naturalized ſubject of Great Britain. You ſee, gentlemen, how you are cozened, and cheated, and impoſed upon, by deſigning men, your trade deadened, your credit ſunk, and your country ſold. — Do not ſuch wretches as theſe, how fortified ſoever by titles, or entrenched in riches, deſerve the ſevereſt laſh of ſatire, and the keeneſt reſentment of an injured nation? Theſe are the vipers that bite and ſting you moſt when moſt cheriſhed: you ſeem ſatisfied of this truth, but know not how to relieve yourſelves. —Then hearken to the words of your Schemer, and theſe villains ſhall not prevail againſt you. To contrive remedies againſt them is vain, for the fault is in yourſelves: 'tis the general ſpirit of you all to live above your incomes, and to try any hap-hazard projects to gain ſome extraordinary benefit ticket; this brings ſo many fools to market, who with leſſer abilities, but equal deſires of encreaſing their wealth at the public expence, become the knaves gulls, and hurt both themſelves and the credit of the nation: and depend upon it, while you are ſo baſe and diſhonourable as to cry out againſt rogueries that you only want abilities to practiſe yourſelves, you will continue the dupes of artful men, who ſee opportunities enough of enriching themſelves by this and ten thouſand other methods, at the expence of a credulous, ſelfiſh, profuſe, and unprincipled people.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

Continuation of the Life of Sobieſki.

UPON the diſgrace of Lubomirſki, his officers were diſpoſed of to two perſons who were highly in the

Royal favour. Czarneſki, Palatine of Kiovia, was made Petty-general; and Sobieſbi, from Standard-bearer of the Crown, was advanced to the dignity of Grand-marſhal; a poſt of high diſtinction, but which has no military juriſdiction. The republic has four great Officers, entruſted with the four branches of the adminiſtration; the grand-general, who directs the affairs of the army; the grand-chancellor, who preſides over the adminiſtration of juſtice; the grand-treaſurer, whoſe province is the public revenue; and the grand-marſhal, who has the management of the police. They are called Brachia Regalia, the arms of the King; and he ſometimes makes uſe of them to ſtrike the republic.

Lubomirſki, deſpairing of having juſtice done him by a regal tribunal, reſolved to obtain it by arms. He entered Poland at the head of only eight hundred men; but his little troop encreaſed continually as it advanced, and was ſoon found to be five thouſand ſtrong. The King aſſembled a ſuperior force, and detached the Lithuanians, commanded by Polubinſki, to attack the rebel army, for ſo it was called. But the rebels defeated the loyaliſts, and took a great number of priſoners, among whom were the principal Officers of the army, and Polubinſki himſelf. The conqueror treated them with all the humanity they could have expected from a friend, and diſmiſſed them without any ranſom. He did not behave to Sobieſki with the ſame generoſity; but ravaged his eſtates, and carried off his ſtuds of horſes. The pleaſure of cruſhing a rival, who is raiſed upon our ruins, muſt be owned to be a temptation that ſhakes the moſt ſolid virtue.

This firſt ſucceſs laid open to him Great Poland, while the royal army was exerting its utmoſt efforts to ſtop his paſſage. The Nobility, who at firſt heſitated between the King and Lunomirſki, now came to a reſolution, and joined the army of the ſubject. The ſtorm which threatened the deſtruction of the republic was every day increaſing; when two Senators, who were Biſhops, prevailed upon the two armies to continue in ſight of each other without coming to an engagement, till the holding of an extraordinary Diet, which the King appointed to meet at Warſaw on the 17th of March; and the mediators gave hopes to Lubomirſki of his reſtoration, and to the confederated army of the pay it required.

Lubomirſki was not inflexible, but ſhewed that he could forgive an injury, as ſoon as ſatisfaction was made; and did not diſdain, though victorious, to appear in the form of a ſuppliant. At laſt, the great day, which kept both the arms and minds of the Poles in ſuſpence, arrived. The Marſhal of the Deputies, who acted as ſpeaker, enlarged in vague terms upon the advantages of peace; and the moment was ſuppoſed to be come, which would produce Lubomirſki and his intereſts upon the ſtage. But the orator, who kept his eyes fixed upon the King, had not the courage to enter upon the ſubject: And a veto, which iſſued from the midſt of the aſſembly, put an end to the harangue and to the Diet together.

Beſides the King's reſentment, which grew daily more and more inflamed, time had thrown a new obſtacle in the way of Lubomirſki's reſtoration. Czarnaſki, who had been inveſted with part of his ſpoils, the office of Petty-general, was lately dead; and the King had inſtantly conferred this important poſt upon Sobieſki. The King, by this ſtep, had put himſelf in a perplexing ſituation; and the conſequence was, that the war was begun with greater fury than ever. The King, at the head of twenty ſix thouſand men, marched in queſt of the enemy, who had only eighteen thouſand. The armies drew near each other on the thirteenth of July, in the palatinate of Cujavia. On this occaſion it was, that Sobieſki firſt acted as general. The armies were ſeparated by a moraſs, which the King ordered him to paſs. Sobieſki repreſented the danger of ſuch a motion, it being eaſy to foreſee that the enemy would ſuffer only

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ſuch a number to paſs as they were ſure of beating. But paſſion either ſees not at all or ſees badly. The King's troops entered the moraſs, were embarraſſed in the mud, and croſſed it with great difficulty. Beſides being animated by the intereſt of their country, which both parties fancied they loved, at the time when they were rending it in pieces; there was alſo a perpetual animoſity between the two generals, both ſkilful in war, and intrepid in action. A general, newly inveſted with that office, attacked another who had been diſpoſſeſſed to make room for him. The latter, fighting in his own cauſe as well as that of the confederacy, fell impetuouſly upon Sobieſki, without giving him time to form his troops as they came out of the moraſs. By this means the royal army was overpowered, before it could come to action; and the King, who beheld the defeat from the other ſide, had to reproach himſelf with the blood of four thouſand men, who remained upon the field of battle. The whole army muſt have been ruined, had it not been for the abilities of Sobieſki, who brought it off by a retreat equally ſkilful and difficult. And, though a defeated general is always in the wrong, yet his very enemies laid the fault upon the obſtinacy of the King.

The King, full of regret at not having followed his advice, went and incamped upon the river Palcza, in the palatinate of Rava, where he ſhewed himſelf leſs averſe to an accommodation; a thing not difficult to be brought about, as Lubomirſki, without being elated with his victory, ſtill made overtures of peace. He was inflexible in no point, but what regarded the intereſts of his army and his country. Having procured ſatisfaction for them, he forgot himſelf, and was content with having the decree of his proſcription revoked, without inſiſting upon his reſtitution to the dignities he had loſt.

Being thus reſtored to favour, and having diſmiſſed his troops, he came to Jaroſzin, accompanied only by his principal officers, where he waited upon the King. The reconciliation was like all others which are brought about between a Prince and a ſubject who has made himſelf dreaded: and Lubomirſki, being well acquainted with Kings, though free to remain in Poland returned to Breſlaw, where he died ſuddenly ſix months after; and the enemies of the court did not attribute his death to nature only.

Sobieſki, having learnt to conquer, while he ſerved under him, now prepared to ſurpaſs his maſter. Hitherto he had lived in a continual ſcene of combats, in which, being unmarried, he had often riſked the putting an end to his life and his family together. Beſides, he now drew near the thirty-ſixth year of his age. Among the maids of honour that the queen brought from France, without ſuſpecting that ſhe brought among them a future queen, the Poliſh nobles took particular notice of one, whom the queen herſelf honoured with peculiar favour. Her name was Mary Caſimira de la Grange, daughter of Henry de la Grange, and Frances de la Châtre, who had been governeſs to queen Louiſa; two ancient families of the Province of Berry, diſtinguiſhed by having produced ſeveral marſhals of France, Henry de la Grange was better known by the name of the marquiſs d'Arquien, captain of the guards to Philip of Orleans, only brother of Lewis XIV. His daughter Mary, who followed the queen into Poland, married Radziwil, Palatine of Sendomir, and prince of Zamoſki, a town of Poland, in the palatinate of Beitz, by whom ſhe had four children, who all died very young, and the father did not long ſurvive them.

Sobieſki, perſuaded that favour is a good ſupport to merit, and knowing that the queen ſtill continued her protection to the young widow, inſtantly aſked her hand, without giving her time to dry up her tears. The queen, to preſerve the decency of mourning, got them privately married, and then writ to the

marquis d'Arquien for his conſent The marquis anſwered, 'That it was a thing unheared of to marry again in a month after the death of a former huſband; that, for his part, he was not dazzled with the ſplendor of Monſieur Sobieſki's name; but that, knowing the little ſatisfaction his daughter enjoyed in her firſt marriage, he had reſolved to ſettle her again in her native country, hoping that her majeſty's known equity would leave him in full poſſeſſion of the authority which parents have over their children, by all the laws both of God and man: but that, the thing being done without his conſent, which had conſequently been conſidered as unneceſſary, the reſpect he owed to a great queen prevented him from giving his ſentiments upon it, but that he ſhould not forget the fault committed by madam Zamoſka.' Men ſhould learn to ſubmit to their deſtiny with a better grace. The marquiſs would certainly have writ in another manner, could he have foreſeen that this match would advance his daughter to a throne, and be the means of loading himſelf with wealth and honours. Pope Innocent XII. never forgot that he gave his benediction to the nuptial ceremony, while he was apoſtolic nuncio in Poland; and teſtified, upon all occaſions, a ſingular affection for this illuſtrious pair.

The queen died in 1667, but Sobieſki ſtill poſſeſſed the favour of the king, and the eſteem of the public, two things which do not always go together. His riſe was alſo promoted by events, which fell out in his favour with uncommon rapidity. Lubomiſki, by taking up arms againſt the king, had left vacant for him the dignity of grand marſhal in 1665. A year after, the death of Czarneſki made him petty-general. He had now only one ſtep left to become the moſt conſiderable perſon in the republic. The grand general Potoſki died this year (1667) and Sobieſki ſucceeded to his ſtaff.

[*To be continued.*]

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

A remarkable Anecdote *of a Sailor's fighting a Shark.*

ABOUT the latter end of queen Ann's wars, Capt. John Beams, commander of the York Merchant, arrived at Barbadoes from England. Having diſembarked the laſt part of his lading, which was coals, the ſailors who had been employed in that dirty work ventured into the ſea to waſh themſelves. There they had not been long, before a perſon on board 'ſpied a large ſhark making towards them, and gave them notice of their danger; upon which they ſwam back, and reached the boat all but one; him the monſter overtook within reach of the oars, and griping him, by the ſmall of the back, his devouring jaws ſoon cut aſunder, and as ſoon ſwallowed the lower part of his body; the remaining part was taken up and carried aboard, where his comrade was. His friendſhip with the deceaſed had been long diſtinguiſhed by a reciprocal diſcharge of all ſuch endearing offices, as implied an union and ſympathy of ſouls. When he ſaw the ſevered trunk of his friend, it was with an horror and emotion too great for words to paint. During this affecting ſcene, the inſatiable ſhark was ſeen traverſing the bloody ſurface in ſearch of the remainder of his prey. The reſt of the crew thought themſelves happy in being on board; he alone unhappy, that he was not within reach of the deſtroyer. Fired at the ſight, and vowing that he would make the devourer diſgorge, or be ſwallowed himſelf in the ſame grave, he plunges into the deep, armed with a large ſharp-pointed knife. The ſhark no ſooner ſaw him, but he made furiouſly towards him, both equally eager, the one of his prey, the other of revenge. The moment the ſhark opened his rapacious jaws, his adverſary dextrouſly diving, and graſping him with his left hand ſomewhat below the upper fins, ſucceſsfully em-

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ploys his knife in his right hand, giving him repeated ſtabs in the belly: the enraged ſhark, after many unavailing efforts, finding himſelf over-matched in his own element, endeavours to diſengage himſelf, ſometimes plunging to the bottom, then mad with pain, tearing his uncouth form, now ſtained with his own ſtreaming blood, above the foaming waves. The crews of the ſurrounding veſſels ſaw the unequal combat, uncertain from which of the combatants the ſtreams of blood iſſued; till at length the ſhark, much weakened with the loſs of blood, made towards the ſhore, and with him his conqueror; who, fluſhed with an aſſurance of victory, puſhes his toe with redoubled ardour, and by the help of an ebbing tide, dragging him on ſhore, rips up his bowels, and unites and buries the ſevered carcaſe of his friend in one hoſpitable grave.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

An Account of the Silver Coin, Reaſons of its Scarceneſs, and a Propoſal to remedy it.

IN king Charles the IId's reign, when mill'd money came firſt in uſe amongſt us, and at which time I ſuppoſe ſtandard ſilver all over Europe, to be at or near 5 s. 2 d. per oz. it was thought neceſſary to encourage the ſubject to bring his ſilver to the Mint, that the coinage, which before was paid for, ſhould be free (the crown being reimburſed that expence by a duty on foreign ſpirits) and to bring it as near as poſſible to that price of 5 s. 2 d. per oz. the following pieces, and the following weights, were what was to be returned them in lieu.

For every twelve ounces of ſilver, allowed by the aſſay maſter of the Mint, to contain eleven ounces two-penny weights of fine ſilver and eighteen penny weights of baſe metal, (or alloy) and called ſtandard, it in ſixpences, 124 of 1 dwts. 22 grs. 1-half each, (abating 6 grs. upon the whole) which is the 12 oz. and at 5 s. 2 d. per oz. comes to the ſame as the tale, viz. 3 l. 2 s.

If in ſhillings, 62 of 3 dwts. 21 grs. each, (abating 6 grs. upon the whole) which is the 12 oz. and at 5 s. 2 d. per oz. comes to the ſame as the tale, viz. 3 l. 2 s.

If in half crowns they had of them, at 9 dwts. 15 grs. 1-half, and ſhillings, &c. to make them up, (for no certain number will weigh the 12 oz.) in the ſame proportion.

If in crowns alſo the ſame, 19 dwts. 7 grs. each, and in the ſame proportion.

This was executing the thing in as equal a proportion as human foreſight could well diſtribute it; for years ſo it continued, and our coin anſwered the purpoſe intended; but as commerce extended her wings, and as ſilver became a main article in one of her very extenſive flights, its value increaſed; yet we attended not to it; we ſtill continued, and do ſtill, to coin after the above rate. A nation ſo great in commerce and calculation to continue this error, nothing but the characteriſtic, we are by foreigners ſtamped with, of mixing the greateſt abſurdities with the greateſt good ſenſe, can account for it. It is very clear from the above, that 5 s. 2d. per oz. is the price our ſilver is coined at; which ſilver, to melt for theſe thirty years, except upon very particular occaſions, hath been worth from 5s. 4d. to 5 s. 9 d. to carry to India, or to work up into utenſils, and the laſt 15 years nearer the latter than the former. Surely could we, from the ſame circumſtance, get at our neighbours ſilver to go to the market, at 5 s. 2 d. inſtead of 5 s. 4 d. 5 s. 6 d and 5 s. 9 d. per oz. we ſhould not miſs the opportunity; and we have the greateſt reaſon in the world, ſupported by our coin's diſappearing, to aſſert they have not.

Though theſe are facts, yet we find ſilver hath within theſe thirty years ſeveral times found its way to the Mint, from very particular circumſtances happening, that made a temporary reduction only in its value, which from the art of the ſilver-holders not buying, (who

are very few) occaſioned its being carried there as the only market, and removing the cauſe of its falling, ſoon continued their ſilver in hand at the price it was before. I ſhall mention the rebellion and Anſon's return, in 1745 and 46; as alſo the duty of 5 s. per 100 oz. on all perſons holding that quantity of plate for their uſe, lowering its value to 5 s. per oz. and our coin (if any remaining) will be found much of thoſe dates; and there are other times which are needleſs to mention. So ſhould the ſilver of the Hermoine occaſion this temporary reduction, and be carried to the Mint, for ſome little time we ſhould find coin plenty; but ſilver, in a few weeks, would mount up again to the ſame price as before it came, and that coin in a ſhort time diſappear, as it has before; to prevent which (and I think it will be found alſo that ſilver itſelf from it will be at a leſs fluctuating price) the weight, not alloy of our coin, muſt be altered. For foreigners ſeek not after it, becauſe the extra value conſiſts not in its fineneſs, but in its weight; this leads me to propoſe, that for the future, the ſubject ſhould receive from the Mint, for every 12 oz. of ſtandard.

One hundred and thirty-two ſixpences of 1 dwt. 19 grs. 21-33 each, which is the 12 oz. and at 5 s. 6 d. per oz. comes to the ſame as by tale, 3 l. 6 s.

Sixty-ſix ſhillings of 3 dwts. 15 grs. 9-34 each, which is the 12 oz. and at 5 s. 6 d. per oz. comes to the ſame as by tale, 3 l. 6 s.

Crowns and half-crowns in proportion; the firſt 18 dwts. 4 grs. 24-66 each; the other 9 dwts. 2 grs. 12-33 each.

Which, if carried into execution, I think would bid fair to ſecure coin for our uſe at all times, for what ſhall be melted down above 5 s. 6 d. per oz. would be recoined when ſilver is below; but we muſt guard againſt the ill uſe that may be made by perſons coining large quantities, if ſilver ſhould be under 5 s. 6 d. per oz. to do which it need only be enacted, that no perſon ſhall be obliged to take in payment above ten pounds in ſilver.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Life of John Rooke, *as related by Himſelf.*

MY Life has been full of variety; I have ſerved many, but few thought of ſerving me; ſo that I was under a neceſſity of taking care of myſelf, which, thank God, I have pretty well done. I am now ſeventy-three years of age, and yet am ſtrong and hearty, as you ſee. I have lived fifty years in this neighbourhood, and well reſpected I am, tho' I ſay it myſelf. I was born in the year 1689, and this I am the more particular in, becauſe I was always told, that it was in the firſt year of King William's reign; and it made a ſtronger impreſſion on my memory, becauſe I never liked him; for my father, they ſay, was a great Stuart's man; and I really believe, that had I been in the north in the year 1715, I ſhould have acted in ſupport of the old cauſe. However, as I was going to tell you, I was born at Halifax in Yorkſhire; my father, who was a woollcomber, died before I was two years old, and my mother took it into her head to run away with a Dutch ſoldier. I was then taken into my uncle's houſe, and tolerably well uſed as to eating and drinking as long as he lived; but before I was quite ten years of age he died; leaving behind him a ſon, who was juſt married: my couſin would, I believe, have behaved well enough to me, but his wife hated the very ſight of me, and of courſe led me a dog's life for ſome months: it is ſomewhat odd to ſay it, but to this hatred do I attribute all my after ſucceſs in life; for had I continued with them I ſhould now, in all probability, have been a drunken comber; but fortune has favoured me more than that comes to, and I thank my couſin, tho' none ſprung from her, ſhall ever be the better for me.

To go on with my ſtory: one day, when her huſband was from home, ſhe

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was immoderately angry, becauſe I drank ſome ſmall beer without leave; and juſt as ſhe was going to knock me down with a mop-ſtick, ſome gypſies came to the door; ſhe immediately aſked them if they would buy me; which they readily agreed to, provided I would go with them; and my conſent being aſked, I inſtantly expreſſed a great joy at the thoughts of getting rid of my devil of a couſin. The bargain was ſoon ſtruck, and they gave her two ſaucepans, and a tin pot in exchange for me. I knew I could not be worſe off than where I was, ſo I readily followed them with alacrity. To theſe gypſies did I ſerve my firſt apprenticeſhip, and learnt to live hard, to keep a ſteady countenance, to know the value of money, and how, on all occaſions, to ſupply my wants: they taught me to treat all mankind like enemies, but not to have the appearance of doing it. A lye, they ſaid, was no ſin, and ſtealing a politic way of ſupplying one's wants with the ſuperfluities that others had no uſe for: they farther ſaid, that all beaſts and birds were originally wild, and the produce of the earth free to the firſt comer; this laſt maxim encouraged me often to make free with a grey gooſe, turkey, or lamb, and my companions always looked upon me as a ſkilful provider.

This courſe of life, in happy freedom, did I lead till I was near eighteen; my wants were confined within a narrow compaſs, therefore eaſily gratified. I knew not what pride was: if my cloaths anſwered the purpoſe of keeping me warm in winter, and guarding me from the ſun in ſummer, it was ſufficient. As to what the great call diſappointments in love, I was a perfect ſtranger to them; for the youngeſt and prettieſt of my female companions were ever willing to gratify all my deſires. If ever mortal was happy, I was certainly ſo in this generally eſteemed miſerable ſtate of life; but it did not laſt long, for one night whilſt we were ſleeping, as we thought in ſecurity, our whole company was taken by a ſet of conſtables, carried before a neighbouring juſtice, and committed to gaol: two of my male friends were hanged for ſheep-ſtealing, three tranſported, and myſelf whipped for a vagabond: as to the women, who were in number eight, three were tranſported, four luckily made their eſcape, and my favourite girl was taken home by the juſtice that committed us, out of pure compaſſion to her youth; but what became of her afterwards I know not, but I have heard ſhe died a fine rich lady.

Turned thus at large into the wide world, I knew not whither to ſteer my courſe; at laſt determined for London to ſeek my fortune, I was now about eighteen, healthy, and what may be called a promiſing youth, fit to make my way through the world, as no one imagined by my looks I was capable of deceiving: this openneſs of countenance was the making of my fortune, as it induced thoſe with whom I had any connection to put an entire confidence in me. When firſt I reached London, I had but a ſingle groat in the world; yet I did not deſpair: I knew I could work, if there was occaſion, and could live on a little; not at all fearful, therefore, was I of ſtarving. I hired myſelf as a labourer in a gentleman's garden, a few miles from London, at a ſhilling a day, and behaved myſelf ſo well, that the gardener, who was an old man, conſented to take me 'prentice for four years, and teach me his buſineſs: I was accordingly bound, and he allowed me four ſhillings a week to board myſelf; this I ſaved; for I was reckoned ſo good-natured a lad, that the maids always ſupplied me with victuals. During the time of my 'prenticeſhip, I learnt to read and write, which I found of great uſe to me afterwards; and when my time was out, I had intereſt enough with my lady's maid to get the old gardener turned adrift, and procure the place for myſelf; but it was never known I was the means of it; and in truth it was not doing him any great injury; for he was growing old, and had pret-

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ty well feathered his neſt. My wages were twelve pounds a year beſides perquiſites ſecret and allowed; the unmiſſed crop of the garden that I from time to time ſold, was worth to me ſix or ſeven pounds a year. In this family I lived twelve years, beſides the four of my 'prenticeſhip, till at laſt my old maſter having loſt ſome thouſands of pounds in the South-ſea, took it into his head to break his heart in a few years afterwards. When he died, there was due to me rather better than two hundred pounds for arrears of wages and intereſt money; this I received, and found myſelf maſter of near five hundred pounds at quitting my place.

But I had almoſt forgot to mention, that about ſeven years before this I had privately married my lady's maid; to be ſure ſhe was ſome years older than myſelf; but ſhe made a good induſtrious pains-taking wife nevertheleſs, as I ſhall now tell you. My money I put into the funds, and took a houſe, and ſet my wife up in a chandler's-ſhop, with a particular liberty of ſelling gin to her neighbours: this anſwered many purpoſes; in the firſt place it maintained my family, it furniſhed my wife and ſelf with cloaths, for when the old women had no money, they uſed to bring their own or their huſband's apparel, and take it out in gin. The intereſt of my money in the funds I never touched, nor my own wages and perquiſites; ſo that I now grew rich apace.

To give you an inſtance of my wife's great gains, I will tell you a ſtory. I happened one time to have one hundred pounds by me, and was told, that a man wanted to borrow two hundred pounds on a good copyhold farm: I was determined to lend it, but did not chuſe to ſell out of the funds; ſo I borrowed another hundred of a friend, which I paid within leſs than a year out of the profits of her trade, and without her knowledge.—I managed it in this manner; the truth is, ſhe can neither read nor write; ſo I was her clerk; and as ſhe made her payments once in a fortnight, before ſhe gave me the money, ſhe told me the ſeveral ſums, for me to reckon how much they together amounted to: on this occaſion I was always ſure to make a miſtake of three or four guineas in the caſting up, which I reſerved for the purpoſe above-mentioned.

But to return to myſelf. After my maſter's death I engaged to look after Mr. ——— garden, at 40 l. a year for myſelf, and 10 s. a week for a labourer; this was indeed a fine jobb; for in the ſpace of the firſt four years I never ſaw my maſter's face; he was very rich, and reſided all that time at a ſeat of his in Wiltſhire. I was eſteemed ſo honeſt, that he appointed me receiver of the rent of ſome tenements he had in town, to the amount of 50 l. a year: I was not uſed to this buſineſs; however, I managed it pretty well for myſelf; for what with my wages and my man's dung, ſeeds, plants, glaſſes, &c. my maſter was generally 50 or 60 l. in my debt at the year's end. I ſerved this gentleman about ten years, till at laſt he began to think me too expenſive a gardener, and we parted.

My next maſter was lord ——, who had a houſe and garden in the ſame town; he ſuited me exactly, for his family was never down there but in Strawberry time: I ſerved him quite to my own ſatisfaction 20 years, and got as much in the time as I could deſire; for my lord was generous, and I knew how to figure. But as pleaſure or profit, which is the ſame thing, never comes unmixed with pain, I had within this period two very ſevere diſappointments; one was, that my wife was obliged to give over ſelling gin; for the parliament took it into their heads that it was not proper for old women to drink; and the other was, that the owner of the Eſtate that was mortgaged to me, paid me all I could demand; I had fixed my eye upon it, and thought it my own; 'tis true, I did what I could to avoid being paid, but all to no purpoſe; receive the money I muſt, or have a bill in Chancery filed againſt me. One thing however comforted me; for a

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bout 12 years ago I perſuaded the land lord of the houſe where I live, that I was in a very bad ſtate of health, and could not live long; on which he conſented to take 500 l. for an annuity of 50 l. a year for my life, well ſecured on a freehold eſtate to be put in my poſſeſſion. I have received pretty good intereſt for my money, and laſt month I refuſed to take the ſum I gave for it, to releaſe him from the obligation. I am now pretty warm, being maſter of 5000 l. beſides my annuity and what my wife has. My relations, when I was young, diſcarded me; I now diſcard their offſpring; for I have made my Will, and given 1000 l. to the town of Halifax, and all the reſt, after my wife's death, to a perſon who is no kin to me, and will be much ſurpriſed that I ſhould give him a ſhilling.

SIR,

THE following Poems are ſent to be inſerted in the *Beauties of all the Magazines ſelected* (if approved of) one in each month, in the order they are here placed. And, if I ſhould happen to ſee theſe publiſhed, you may depend upon it, I ſhall trouble you again; of which you are deſired to take warning.

The SPARROWS, a Fable.

A Sparrow of voracious mind,
To gluttony and vice inclin'd,
Would go a whoring every day,
And ſteal the farmers corn away.
Invite his miſſes to the feaſt,
Twenty at a time, at leaſt.
One day (the laſt of all his reign)
Acting the ſame ſcene o'er again,
As uſually they eat and feaſted,
And what they cou'd n't eat they waſted.
A farmer ſeeing what was doing,
And that their ſport wou'd prove his ruin;
He thought it was a burning ſhame,
Like tyrant 'ſquires purſuing game,
Slyly went in and got his gun,
Reſolv'd to kill 'e .. every one.
Level'd the piece, and cockt his eye,
Pull'd the trigger, ſo let fly;
He maim'd the cock of all the crew,
Away the fluttering females flew,
Chirping loud exceſſive gay,
And vaſtly pleas'd they got away.
Another lover quickly came,
Around him peck'd each partlet dame.
Not one took thought, or call'd to mind,
The wounded mate they left behind;
Who thus reflected (when too late)
On his deſerv'd, unhappy fate.
" Had I been conſtant but to one,
" This fatal change I had n't known:
" But I muſt twenty whores purſue,
" And found not one in twenty true.
" No doubt they've got another flame,
" And he, no doubt, when old or lame,
" As I am now, will then be ſerv'd the
" ſame." D. N. E.

We are obliged to our ingenious correſpondent; and, have according to his deſire, inſerted one of his Tales, but beg leave to obſerve, that his firſt ſtory from Boileau, *the thought at leaſt of the two men, oyſter and lawyer, has been ſo much hackneyed, it cannot have novelty to recommend it, and therefore hope he'll excuſe our not publiſhing* that.

The Linnets Elegy *in our next.*

From the BRITISH CHRONICLE.

We beg leave to inform our readers, that, according to the proper Magazine method, we are prior to our brother publiſhers in the two following pieces, taken from the Britiſh or Baldwin's Chronicle, in which there is a new Eſſay inſerted, called the TRIMMER, No. I. and which, as far as we can judge, promiſes to be a very entertaining paper.

To the Good People *of* England.

AND really, a good ſort of people ye are—when ye are pleaſed.—The taſk is not difficult to bring ye into good humour neither; but I defy all the artiſts in Europe to keep you ſo.

Ye love to find fault; nay, to make faults; and if you cannot quarrel with

you neighbours, you will fall out with yourſelves, like the greyhound, who uſed to grow angry at his own tail.

You may ſay that the TRIMMER is guilty of injuſtice, and that ye are affable, humane, friendly, charitable, ſocial, ſweet-tempered, ſelf denying beings; if every perſon was to draw his own picture, the pen-and-ink portrait would appear ſo: but I, who have looked upon life for above twenty years, an unconcerned ſpectator of all the fantaſticalneſs with which mankind have fatigued themſelves—to me ye appear ſelfiſh, ſtubborn, querulous, conceited, diſcontented exiſtencies, and ever enjoy more than they deſerve, yet are daily wiſhing for more enjoyments, and to do leſs to deſerve them.

I dined yeſterday at Mr. Fineer's, and his eldeſt ſon being introduced, according to ancient family cuſtom, of ſhowing the viſitors how much wit the heir has—one of the gueſts addreſſed his papa with——*I ſuppoſe, Sir, you will bring maſter up to your own buſineſs.*——*Bring him up to be a hangman rather*, was the parent's anſwer. *No, no, he ſhall never be brought up to work all his life-time for nothing, as I have done.* And yet this perſon has gained, by his own induſtry and ſucceſs in trade, upwards of four thouſand pounds. But thus it is; we covet to enjoy ſtill more than we do, and want ſtill to do leſs for it.

Epictetus ſays, mankind are diſſatisfied. Seneca ſays, they are diſcontented; and this is what, both before and ſince Seneca, every perſon has been ſaying, who could ſay any thing.

With your leave, good people, I will preſent you with a couple of characters; as it is common for thoſe, who ſuppoſe themſelves to be artiſts, to exhibit ſpecimens of their performances. I offer theſe, with ſubmiſſion; and tell me, if you pleaſe, how you like them.

They are ſketches of a FARMER, and a HOP-PLANTER.

In the harveſt ſeaſon, that particular month of Providence's bounty, when all the animal creation appears chearfully induſtrious, and we may even fancy approaching winter to bear a ſmile on his weather-worn wrinkles, when he views the ſtore that is gathering in to comfort him, while he viſits us; yet, even then, congratulate the farmer on the noble proſpect of his well-covered acres, he will ſhake his head, and between a ſigh and a grunt, he will anſwer you with—*Ah! but the ſtraw's ſhort.*

If the ſtraw is long, then he'll tell you there is no ſubſtance in the grain.

If there is but an indifferent crop, he laments, it will not pay the expence of houſing and thraſhing.

If a plentiful crop, then he grumbles, corn will be ſo cheap, it won't be worth carrying to market.

Juſt ſo the hop-planter:——he riſes, lifts up the ſaſh, and looks over the horizon; if the morning happens to be cloudy,——he pulls down the window with an oath, ſaying, *It will rain to day, and all the bloſſoms be waſhed off.*

If there ſhould be a pleaſant air abroad, then the poles will be all blown down.

If the ſun ſhines,—O Lord! then the plants muſt be burned up.

If it is a cloſe dry day, without much ſun-ſhine, or wind, then he wiſhes for rain, to deſtroy the vermin, or elſe they will eat all the buds up.

The reader, who neither owns hop-grounds, nor rents corn-lands, will wonder how theſe perſons can be ſo diſcontented. Yet it is an even bett, that thoſe, who ſeem to be amazed at ſuch grumblers, are as diſſatisfied themſelves: the ſymptoms of the diſtemper may be different; but the diſeaſe is the ſame in almoſt ALL.

Half the cure is ſuppoſed to be performed when the phyſician knows the patient's diſorder.—Indeed, my good people, neighbours, countrymen, and choice ſpirits, I do know, *bona fide*, that you are diſordered, and know what your diſorder is; nay, would preſcribe for you, but imagine my medicines will be thrown away.

Suppoſe I order you a few grains of ſelf-knowledge, half a drachm of pa-

tience,

tience, a ſcruple of ſelf-denial, mixed up with a tea-ſpoonful of the ſyrup of humanity,—will any of you take ſuch an electuary? ye might taſte it, indeed, for the novelty ſake; but I will bett a handful of integrity, againſt all court ceremonies, that ye ſpit it out again.

Folly has thrown your heads into hyſtericks, and I will lay opinion againſt common-ſenſe, which are the greateſt odds that can be offered, not one man in many dozens, knows what's the matter with himſelf.

Laſt week I called on an old acquaintance——his lady told me, her ſpouſe was diſturbed and diſordered at ſomething, ſhe could not tell for what; and that ſhe was happy in my calling, becauſe ſhe hoped I would get him into ſpirits again

I went to him into his ſtudy, there he ſat diſcontented as an undone gameſter. —I took him by the hand, and enquired if he was ill;——he replied, that thank God he enjoyed as good a ſtate of health, as any man in the world.—I deſired to know if his affairs were any way complicated, which might make him uneaſy; his reply was, Sir, I do not owe any perſon a ſhilling, and my income greatly exceeds my out-ſets.—I hope, Sir, no words have happened betwixt your lady and you?——there is not a better woman breathing, Sir, and we live in continued harmony.—How does your daughter, Sir?—married, Sir, as happy as I am.—— Your ſon at college?—my ſon, Sir, contributes to my happineſs, I hear every body praiſe him.—What then, Sir, can you be uneaſy about?—ſee there, Sir, my friend replied, raiſing his voice at the ſame time, and pulling ſome printed papers out of his pocket,—there, Sir, read there. ——— There's the *Monitor*, and the *Auditor*, and the *Briton*, and *North Briton*, and the *Weſtminſter Journal*,—who can enjoy themſelves when we read ſuch terrible Accounts as they give us, not only of the government, but alſo of themſelves? mercy upon us! but we are a bought and ſold nation!

With ſome difficulty I perſuaded him to come into company again, and once more be himſelf, and let the ſtudy of politicks alone to thoſe who loved to be impoſed upon.

I told him, all which a man of ſenſe ought to do, was to conform to the laws of God, and his country; to take things as they were, uſe them as they ſhould be; act with as much integrity to mankind as the cuſtoms of the world would ſuffer, and independent and contented enjoy the pleaſures of domeſtic ſociety; and wait with patience for that awful, that all-intereſting event, when empire breaks his ſceptre, and beauty ceaſes to be amiable, when faction is diſſipated, the phantom of pride vaniſhed; and all worldly diſtinction buried in a *death-bed's diſſolution*.

Taken from the Britiſh Chronicle.

Anecdote of the Duke de Nivernois.

THE duke de Nivernois, who is coming hear to negociate the approaching peace, is ſaid to poſſeſs a cool head and a keen penetration. He was ambaſſador extraordinary from France to the court of Berlin, in 1755, when the king of Pruſſia declared he would keep all foreign troops out of the Empire; which could not be agreeable to France, as they were marching their troops towards Hanover. That monarch, however, received him with great complaiſance, and ſhewed a particular reſpect, as well to his perſon, as his embaſſy; which was to offer an alliance from France, or at leaſt to get him to retract his declaration. The duke de Nivernois is ſaid to have ſucceeded ſo far, as to draw the following declaration from the king of Pruſſia, which he tranſmitted to the French king.

"The king of Pruſſia flatters himſelf with having done the king of France a moſt diſtinguiſhing ſervice in detaching Auſtria from the alliance of England; that ſo far from cramping his moſt chriſtian majeſty's operations a-

gainſt the Engliſh, he has procured him a greater facility to puſh them with vigour, by ſtopping the Ruſſians, their common enemies. His chriſtian majeſty has therefore nothing to do, but to alter his project of carrying the war into the electorate of Hanover; a change in the plan of military operations ſo much the more eaſy, for that the guarantee of the low countries was not included in that of the electorate."

Theſe ſentiments awakened a jealouſy in England, where it began to be feared that the firſt declaration of the king of Pruſſia was not to be relied on: for this reaſon a negociation was ſet on foot at Berlin, which produced our alliance with his Pruſſian majeſty; and the duke de Nivernois returned to France in February 1756.

Your's, &c.

O. Q.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

Some particulars relating to the life of Philip, *Duke of* Wharton.

THIS nobleman by his father's expreſs order was educated at home: as it was the Earl of Wharton's view to qualify his ſon to fill that high ſtation in which his birth would one day place him, with advantage to his country; his great care was to form him a compleat orator. The firſt prelude to his misfortunes may juſtly be reckoned his falling in love with, and privately marrying a young lady, the daughter of major general Holmes, a match by no means ſuited to his birth, fortune, and character, and far leſs to the ambitious views his father had of diſpoſing of him in ſuch a marriage, as would have been a conſiderable addition to the fortune and grandeur of his illuſtrious family.

However diſappointed the Earl of Wharton might be in his ſon's marrying beneath his quality, yet that amiable lady, who became his daughter-in-law, deſerved infinitely more felicity than ſhe met with by an alliance with his family; and the young lord was not ſo unhappy thro' any miſconduct of hers, as by the death of his father, which this precipitate marriage is thought to have haſtened. The duke being ſo early freed from paternal reſtraints, plunged himſelf into thoſe numberleſs exceſſes, which became at laſt fatal to him; and he proved, as Pope expreſſes it,

A tyrant to the wife his heart approv'd,
A rebel to the very king he lov'd.

The young lord, in the beginning of the year 1716, indulged his deſire of travelling, and finiſhing his education abroad; and as he was deſigned to be inſtructed in the ſtricteſt Whig principles, Geneva was judged a proper place for his reſidence. He took the rout of Holland, and viſited ſeveral courts of Germany, that of Hanover in particular.

The marquis being arrived at Geneva, he conceived ſo great a diſguſt to the dogmatical precepts of his governor, that he fell upon a ſcheme of avoiding theſe intolerable incumbrances, left him at Geneva, and ſet out poſt for Lyons, where he arrived about the middle of October, 1716.

His lordſhip ſomewhere or other had pick'd up a bear's cub, of which he was very fond, and carried it about with him. But when he was determined to abandon his tutor, he left the cub behind him, with the following addreſs to him. "Being no longer able to bear with your ill uſage, I think proper to be gone from you; however, that you may not want company, I have left you the bear, as the moſt ſuitable companion in the world, that could be picked out for you."

When the marquiſs was at Lyons, he took a very ſtrange ſtep, little expected from him. He wrote a letter to the Chevalier de St. George, then reſiding at Avignon, to whom he preſented a very fine ſtone-horſe. Upon receiving this preſent, the Chevalier ſent a man of quality to the marquiſs, who carried

him

him privately to his court, where he was received with the greateſt marks of eſteem, and had the title of Duke of Northumberland conferred upon him.

He remained there, however, but one day, and then returned poſt to Lyons, from whence he ſet out for Paris. He likewiſe made a viſit to the queen dowager of England, conſort to K. James II. then reſiding at St. Germains, to whom he paid his court, purſuing the ſame raſh meaſures as at Avignon.

During his ſtay at Paris, his winning addreſs, and aſtoniſhing parts, gained him the eſteem and admiration of all the Britiſh ſubjects of both parties, who happened to be there. The earl of Stair, then the Engliſh ambaſſador there, notwithſtanding all the reports to the marquis's diſadvantage, thought proper to ſhew ſome reſpect to the repreſentative of ſo great a family.

His excellency never failed to lay hold of every opportunity to give ſome admonitions, which were not always agreeable to the vivacity of his temper, and ſometimes provoked him to great indiſcretions.

Once in particular the ambaſſador extolling the merit and noble behaviour of the marquis's father, added, that he hoped he would follow ſo illuſtrious an example of fidelity to his prince, and love to his country: upon which the marquiſs immediately anſwered, that he thanked his excellency for his good advice, and as his excellency had alſo a worthy and deſerving father, he hoped he would likewiſe copy ſo bright an original, and tread in his ſteps.

This was a ſevere ſarcaſm, as the ambaſſador's father had betrayed his maſter in a manner that was quite ſhameful.

Before he left France an Engliſh gentleman expoſtulating with him, for ſwerving ſo much from the principles of his father, and his whole family; his lordſhip anſwered, that he had pawn'd his principles to Gordon, the pretender's banker, for a conſiderable ſum, and till he could repay him, he muſt be a Jacobite; but when that was done, he would again return to the Whigs.

About the latter end of December, 1716, the marquis arrived in England, where he did not remain long till he ſet out for Ireland, in which kingdom, on account of his extraordinary qualities, he had the honour done him of being admitted, tho' under age, to take his ſeat in the houſe of peers. Here he eſpouſed a very different intereſt from that which he had ſo lately embraced.

He diſtinguiſhed himſelf on this occaſion as a violent partizan for the miniſtry, and acted in all other reſpects, as well in his private as publick capacity, with the warmeſt zeal for the government.

In conſequence of this zeal ſhewn at a time when they ſtood much in need of men of abilities, and ſo little expected from the young marquiſs, the king, who was no ſtranger to the moſt refined rules of policy, created him a duke.

As ſoon as the duke of Wharton came of age, he was introduced to the houſe of lords in England, with the like blaze of reputation. A little before the death of lord Stanhope, his grace again changed ſides, oppoſed the court, and endeavoured to defeat the ſchemes of the miniſtry.

He appeared one of the moſt forward and vigorous, in the defence of the biſhop of Rocheſter, and in oppoſing the bill for inflicting pains and penalties on that prelate.

Notwithſtanding his aſtoniſhing activity in oppoſition to the court, he was not yet ſatisfy'd that he had done enough: he printed his thoughts therefore twice a week, in a Paper called, The True Briton, ſeveral thouſands of which being diſperſed weekly, the duke was pleaſed to find the whole kingdom giving attention to him, and admiring him as an author, tho' ſome did not at all approve of his reaſoning.

The duke's boundleſs profuſion had by this time ſo burthen'd his eſtate, that a decree of chancery took hold of it, and veſted it in the hands of truſtees, for the payment of his debts, but not without making a proviſion of 1200 l. per annum for his ſubſiſtence.

This

This not being ſufficient to ſupport his title with ſuitable dignity at home, he reſolved to go abroad till his eſtate ſhould be clear. But in this the world was deceived; for he went to Vienna, to execute a private commiſſion, not in favour of the Engliſh miniſtry; nor did he ever ſhine to greater advantage as to his perſonal character, than at the Imperial court.

From Vienna his grace made a tour to Spain, where his arrival alarmed the Engliſh miniſter ſo much, that two expreſſes were ſent from Madrid to London, upon an apprehenſion that his grace was received there in the character of an ambaſſador; upon which the duke received a ſummons under the privy-ſeal to return home.

His behaviour on this occaſion was a ſufficient indication, that he never deſigned to return to England whilſt affairs remained in the ſame ſtate.

This he often declared, from his going abroad the ſecond time, which no doubt was the occaſion of his treating that ſolemn order with ſo much indignity, and endeavouring to inflame the Spaniſh court, not only againſt the perſon who delivered the warrant, but alſo againſt the court of Great Britain itſelf, for exerciſing an act of power, as he was pleaſed to call it, within the juriſdiction of his catholic majeſty. After this he acted openly in the ſervice of the pretender, and appeared at his court, where he was received with the greateſt marks of favour.

While his grace was thus employed abroad, his dutcheſs, who had been neglected by him, died in England, April 14, 1726, and left no iſſue behind her. Soon after this, the duke fell violently in love with M. Oberne, then one of the maids of honour to the queen of Spain. She was daughter of an Iriſh colonel in that ſervice, who being dead, her mother lived upon a penſion the king allowed her; ſo that this lady's fortune conſiſted chiefly in her perſonal accompliſhments.

Many arguments were uſed by their friends on both ſides, to diſſuade them from the marriage. The queen of Spain, when the duke aſked her conſent, repreſented to him in the moſt lively terms, that the conſequence of the match would be miſery to them both, and abſolutely refuſed her conſent.

Having now no hopes of obtaining her, he fell into a deep melancholy, which introduced a lingering fever, of which he languiſhed till he was almoſt ready to drop into the ground. This circumſtance reached her majeſty's ear, ſhe was moved with his diſtreſs, and ſent him word to endeavour the recovery of his health, and as ſoon as he was able to appear abroad, ſhe would ſpeak to him in a more favourable manner than at their laſt interview.

The duke, upon receiving this news, imagined it the beſt way to take advantage of the kind diſpoſition her majeſty was then in, and ſummoning to his aſſiſtance his little remaining ſtrength, threw himſelf at her majeſty's feet, and begged of her either to give him M. Oberne, or order him not to live.

The queen conſented, but told him he would ſoon repent it; and the young lady being dazzled with the ſplendor of a ducal title, and beſides having a real value for her lover, they were ſoon united by an indiſſoluble bond.

After the ſolemnization of his marriage, he paſſed ſome time at Rome, where he accepted of a blue garter, affected to appear with the title of duke of Northumberland, and for a while enjoy'd the confidence of the exil'd prince.

But as he could not always keep himſelf within the bounds of the Italian gravity, and having no employment to amuſe his active temper, he ſoon ran into his uſual exceſſes, which giving offence, it was thought proper for him to remove from that city for the preſent, leſt he ſhould at laſt fall into actual diſgrace.

Accordingly the duke quitted Rome, and went by ſea to Barcelona, and then reſolved upon a new ſcene of life, which few expected he would ever engage in. He wrote a letter to the king

of Spain, acquainting him that he would aſſiſt at the ſiege of Gibraltar as a volunteer. The king thanked him for the honour, and accepted his ſervice. But he ſoon grew weary of this, and ſet his heart on Rome.

In conſequence of this reſolution, he wrote a letter to the chevalier de St. George, full of reſpect and ſubmiſſion, expreſſing a deſire of viſiting his court; but the chevalier returned for anſwer, that he thought it more adviſable for his grace to draw near England.

The duke ſeemed reſolved to follow his advice, and accordingly ſet out for France in company with his dutcheſs, and attended by two or three ſervants arrived at Paris, in May, 1728. There he made little ſtay, but proceeded to *Rouen*, in his way, as ſome imagined, for England; but there he ſtopped, and took up his reſidence, without reflecting in the leaſt on the buſineſs that brought him to France.

He was ſo far from making any conceſſion to the government, in order to make his peace, that he did not give himſelf the leaſt trouble about his perſonal eſtate, or any other concern in England.

The duke had about 600 l. in his poſſeſſion when he arrived at Rouen, where more of his ſervants joined him from Spain. A bill of indictment was about this time preferred againſt him in England, for high treaſon.

The chevalier ſoon after ſent him 2000 l. for his ſupport, of which he was no ſooner in poſſeſſion, than he ſquandered it away in a courſe of extravagance. As a long journey did not very well ſuit with his grace's finances; ſo he went for Orleans, thence fell down the river Loyre, to Nantz, in Britany, and there he ſtopt ſome time, till he got a remittance from Paris, which was ſquandered almoſt as ſoon as received.

At Nantz ſome of his ragged ſervants rejoined him, and from thence he took ſhipping with them for Bilboa, as if he had been carrying recruits to the Spaniſh regiments. From Bilboa he wrote a humorous letter to a friend at Paris, ſuch as his fancy, not his circumſtances dictated, giving a whimſical account of his voyage, and his manner of paſſing his time. The queen of Spain took the dutcheſs to attend her perſon.

About the beginning of the year 1731, the duke declined ſo faſt, being in his quarters at Lerida, that he had not the uſe of his limbs, ſo as to move without aſſiſtance; but as he was free from pain did not loſe all his gaiety. He continued in this ill ſtate of health for two months, when he gain'd a little ſtrength, and found benefit from a certain mineral water, in the mountains of Catalonia; but he was too much ſpent to recover He relapſed the May following at Terragona, whither he removed with his regiment, and going to the above-mentioned waters, he fell into one of thoſe fainting fits, to which he had been for ſome time ſubject, in a ſmall village, and was utterly deſtitute of all the neceſſaries of life, till ſome charitable fathers of a Bernardine convent offered him what aſſiſtance their houſe afforded.

The duke accepted their kind propoſal; upon which they removed him to their convent, and adminiſtered all the relief in their power. Under this hoſpitable roof, after languiſhing a week, the duke of Wharton died, without one friend or acquaintance to cloſe his eyes. His funeral was performed in the ſame manner in which the fathers inter thoſe of their own fraternity.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

This original, of ſo great a Genius as Dean Swift, *is by the Editor dedicated to the Artiſts of* Great Britain *and* Ireland.

OH heav'nly born! in deepeſt cells
If faireſt ſcience ever dwells
Beneath the moſſy cave;
Indulge the verdure of the woods;
With azure beauty gild the floods,
And flow'ry carpets lave:

For

For melancholy ever reigns,
Delighted in the ſylvan ſcenes,
With ſcientific light;
While Dian, huntreſs of the vales,
Seeks lulling ſounds and fanning gales,
Tho' rapt from mortal ſight.
Yet, goddeſs, yet the way explore,
With magic rites and heathen lore
Obſtructed and depreſs'd;
'Till wiſdom give the ſacred nine,
Untaught, not uninſpired, to ſhine,
By reaſon's power redreſs'd.
When Solon and Lycurgus taught,
To moralize the human thought
Of mad opinion's maze,
To erring zeal they gave new laws;
Thy charms, O liberty, the cauſe
That blends congenial rays.
Bid bright Aſtræa gild the morn;
Or bid a hundred ſuns be born,
To hecatomb the year;
Without thy aid, in vain the poles,
In vain the zodiac ſyſtem rolls,
In vain the lunar ſphere.
Come, faireſt princeſs of the throng,
Bring ſweet philoſophy along
In metaphyſic dream;
While raptur'd bards no more behold
A vernal age of purer gold
In Heliconian ſtreams.
Drive thraldom, with malignant hand,
To curſe ſome other deſtin'd land,
By folly led aſtray;
Ierne bear on azure wing;
Energic let her ſoar, and ſing
Thy univerſal ſway.
So when Amphion bade the lyre
To more majeſtic ſound aſpire,
Behold the madding throng,
In wonder and oblivion drown'd,
To ſculpture turn'd by magic ſound,
And petrifying ſong.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

FLORIO. *An affecting Story.*

THE parents of the unhappy youth, whoſe ſtory we are about to relate, dwelt at S——, a little village in the county of N——, where his father, a man of great merit and ſtrict piety, officiated as curate, with an income of about fifty pounds a year. Florio was their only child, who being a lad of a ſprightly genius, had ſo far improved by the unwearied aſſiduity of his father, as to be, in his twelfth year, a perfect maſter of the Latin tongue, and not entirely unacquainted with the Greek: yet, great as his father's care was in inſtructing him in theſe points, it was ſtill far exceeded by a regard for his morals. He had imbibed the ſeeds of virtue from his birth; and the affectionate father took every opportunity of improving them.

By theſe means the little family lived in the moſt exalted happineſs, till the youth had attained his fourteenth year, when all their bliſs was deſtroyed by no leſs a calamity than the death of the indulgent father; a misfortune which could only be alleviated by the reſignation with which he met the hand of Providence. Nothing can be imagined more affecting than the calmneſs of the father, and the inexpreſſible grief of the mother and her ſon. 'The pains of 'death (exclaims the expiring huſband) 'bring no terror with them; I die, re-'lying with confidence on my bleſſed 'Redeemer. My only affliction is the 'thoughts of your future welfare: per-'ſevere, however, in the ſteps which 'you have begun, and truſt in the Lord 'for your ſupport. For you, my dear 'Florio (embracing his ſon in an extа-'cy of joy) I leave you expoſed to the 'frowns of a malicious world; but I 'truſt in the goodneſs of your heart to 'ſupport you under every calamity; 'but let me recommend it to you, above 'all things, to remain dutiful to your 'mother, and, for my ſake, be to her 'both a ſon and a huſband, that ſhe 'may experience at the ſame time your 'duty and protection.' He would have ſaid more; but finding his ſpirits faint, he ended with, 'Remember theſe my 'laſt words when I am gone; a few 'minutes will remove me from you; 'adieu for ever, adieu.' He had ſcarce uttered theſe words, when with a chriſtian calmneſs he expired.

His

His widow and her unfortunate orphan conſoled each other as well as this important event would permit them. No grief could recal the departed parent; and they now began to turn their eyes on their own condition. A relation, who was a tradeſman in London, and had no family of his own, had often deſired to have Florio to town in his father's life-time, which the tender father could never be brought to comply with. However, on the news of the clergyman's death, the generous Altamont flew to S——, and prevailed on the afflicted mother to part with her ſon, promiſing to adopt him for his own. This was an unexpected ſtroke on her; to loſe her huſband, and now to be deprived of her ſon, was more than ſhe could well bear; but recollecting it was not in her power to make a proviſion for Florio equal to his merit, ſhe at length conſented to Altamont's propoſals, who ſet out ſoon after for town, overjoyed with his adopted ſon.

The mother, as ſhe had lived very frugal during the life of her huſband, had ſaved a little money, which, as her ſon was ſo well provided for, ſhe laid out in an annuity, and, for the ſake of cheapneſs, retired farther into the north, where ſhe kept up a conſtant correſpondence with her ſon, whoſe dutiful letters were the greateſt comfort of her life.

Florio, after his arrival in London, daily experienced freſh inſtances of the diſintereſted friendſhip of his benefactor; and now the bleſſings of proſperity ſeemed again to ſmile upon him. His only ſtudy was to pleaſe his generous patron, who amply recompenſed his aſſiduity by the moſt grateful acknowledgments: in this manner he ſpent near three years in the moſt perfect felicity; but this bliſs was too great to be permanent.

The affairs of Altamont required his preſence at a little eſtate he had in the north; and as he knew his buſineſs in town would be faithfully tranſacted by Florio, he propoſed ſtaying a month or two in the country; but not chuſing to leave the care of his houſe to a young woman, he invited the widow of his friend Lothario to ſtay in it during his abſence, as he was certain he might depend on her prudence in managing his family.

Having thus ſettled every thing to his mind, the generous Altamont ſet out on his intended journey with great ſatisfaction; but alas! little dreamt of the dreadful chain of miſeries which were ſo ſoon to follow.

The widow of Lothario was left with two ſmall children, both boys, and a very ſcanty proviſion to maintain them; one of them, however, ſurvived his father but a ſhort time; the other was maintained, by the generoſity of ſome friends, at a boading ſchool in the country: yet, notwithſtanding the expences of her children being taken off, the unfortunate Raphelia could ſcarce ſupport herſelf on her triſling income. This Altamont knew, and for that reaſon invited her to the care of his houſe.

She was naturally of an agreeable temper; and notwithſtanding all her misfortunes, the beauty of her face was not totally vaniſhed. Her affability ſoon procured her the eſteem of Florio, which on her ſide was repaid by the moſt affectionate regard. She frequently with a flood of tears related to him the happineſs ſhe once enjoyed with her loved Lothario, and the miſeries ſhe had ſince his death experienced. This could not fail of working on the benevolent diſpoſition of Florio; he endeavoured to conſole her anxiety, but in vain; he remonſtrated to her the crime of murmuring at the diſpenſations of Providence; but to that ſhe was entirely inattentive; and often, in the innocent ſimplicity of his heart, knelt down before her, and earneſtly requeſted her, in that moving poſture, to deſiſt from her uneaſineſs. This goodneſs ſerved only to increaſe, inſtead of alleviating the grief of Raphelia. She raiſed up the compaſſionate youth, and tenderly embracing him, returned him her moſt grateful thanks for his pity, the tears trickling all the while from both their

eyes. This friendſhip imperceptibly increaſed into the moſt ardent love. But now, reader, it is time to throw a veil on theſe unhappy lovers. Let it ſuffice to ſay, that in an ill-fated hour they were both ruined, though it is hard to tell which was the ſeducer, or which the ſeduced. In ſhort, they indulged their criminal love till the return of Altamont, who, in his journey, had paid a viſit to the mother of Florio, and greatly comforted her with the character he gave of the promiſing youth her ſon.

The intrigue of Florio had never been ſuſpected by the ſervants, as the age of Raphelia gave a ſanction to any little liberty taken before them. Upon Altamont's arrival, and enquiry into the ſtate of his affairs, he found all his buſineſs had been exactly performed according to his directions; nor was he leſs pleaſed with a review of the domeſtic care of Raphelia, which he acknowledged by a handſome preſent.

Tho' ſhe was now removed from Florio, he ſtill purſued her to her lodgings, unknown to Altamont or his family; till one evening, when he went as uſual, he found her in tears. This he could not bear, and immediately requeſted the reaſon of them: but judge, reader, what muſt be his ſurprize, when ſhe declared herſelf pregnant! This was a thought which had entered neither of their heads, ſhe thinking herſelf ſecure by age, and he by youth. They were now diſtreſſed indeed; but as one crime uſually brings on another, he reſolved to fly from the ſhame which he ſaw approaching. Diſſembling his mind, however, before her, (a thing which till then he had never been guilty of) he endeavoured to comfort her as well as he could, promiſing to call on her the next day

He left the room, but without intending ever to ſee it again; and immediately ſet out for Briſtol, where he entered on board a privateer, fitting out for the Weſt-Indies. They had not been out long, before they met with a French frigate, which the captain reſolved to board. Florio, deſperate with affliction, was permitted to be of the number appointed to board her, and ſoon appeared upon the deck of the Frenchman, where, overpowered by numbers, he at laſt received a mortal wound, though not before he had given ſeveral himſelf. He had the ſatisfaction, however, before his death, to ſee the enemy's flag ſtruck to the Britiſh privateer. The ſurgeon in vain endeavoured to bleed him, he was too far gone for aſſiſtance, and ſoon after expired. On ſearching his cheſt a letter was found directed to Altamont, filled with the moſt grateful acknowledgments for all his kindneſs, and acquainting him with the reaſons of his elopement. This was conveyed to him as ſoon as they arrived in England, and the news ſoon reached the ears of the unfortunate Raphelia, who looked on herſelf as the cauſe of his death, took the horrid reſolution of deſtroying both herſelf and her unborn infant by poiſon, thinking to expiate her guilt by the horrid crime of ſuicide.

Thus periſhed a youth, an innocent victim to unlawful love, who promiſed to be an ornament to his country; a melancholy proof of the danger of indulging too great a friendſhip for a woman, however unequal her years may be. And thus likewiſe fell one, who had lived a maiden and a wife with an unblemiſhed reputation, and was unthinkingly loſt by giving way to too great a ſorrow for the loſs of her huſband: and who ſtung to the heart with the reproaches of her own conſcience, cloſed the melancholy period to her life, by putting in execution the horrid deed ſhe had reſolved on, leaving a wretched orphan to the friendſhip of relations.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

Zara; *or* Royal Juſtice. *A* Tale.

WHEN Harouin Araſchid, the favourite of the holy prophet, reigned in the great city of Bagdad, juſtice

juſtice was adminiſtered with an unprecedented impartiality. This great Sultan often went in private through the remote parts of the city, that his own eyes might tell him whether his officers deceived him in their reports: they ſeldom did it, as death was the certain conſequence to them. In one of theſe excurſions, as the Sultan was going through the ſtreet leading to the principal moſque, he heard, as he thought, a delightful voice ſinging in concert with inſtrumental muſic. His curioſity was roufed; turning to the chief of the eunuchs who attended him, he gave him an order where to wait, and walked towards the door of the manſion of delight. A female ſlave refuſed him admittance; but when he told her he was a merchant of Baſſora, and was on his way to Cairo, ſhe conſented that he ſhould come into the ſaloon, whilſt ſhe went to acquaint her miſtreſs of his being there.

The houſe which the Sultan had entered belonged to Zara, only daughter to his late grand Vizier Giafar. Zara was fairer than words can expreſs, and had more graces than the daughters of Paradiſe; ſhe lived retired from the court, and might, but for Ebn Haſſan, have been the moſt happy of women. Zara ordered the ſlave to aſk the ſtranger his name; and when he ſaid it was Meſer, he was conducted to the preſence of Zara the accompliſhed.

The Sultan, who lived in an eaſtern ſplendour, could not forbear being ſtruck with the neat and orderly magnificence of the apartments he paſſed through: elegance, œconomy, and wealth, ſeemed to vie for pre-eminence; every thing had a proper place; nothing could be added without hurting the judicious eye; and if you took any thing away, there was an apparent deficiency. How was the great Araſchid amazed when he beheld Zara herſelf: an eaſy elegance contributed to the grace of an enchanting perſon; her voice was like the ſweeteſt muſic, her eyes reſembled the morning ſtar, her addreſs was polite, her manner affable. She gave the Sultan the cuſtomary ſalute, and pointed to a ſofa, whereon he might repoſe himſelf. Zara was ſurrounded by her women, and the Sultan had not been a moment ſeated before ſhe thus addreſſed him. "Meſer is "doubtleſs ſurprized at his finding ſo "eaſy an admittance at Zara's habita-"tion; but it is not more than what "ſhe affords to all the merchants of "Baſſora that paſs through the great "city of Bagdaht; and ſhe is in ſome "ſort prompted by intereſt to give them "the reception ſhe does. Can my lord "Meſer give me any tidings of Ebn "Haſſan, a merchant of Baſſora?"

Araſchid, who had viewed her with admiration whilſt ſhe was ſpeaking, made her the following anſwer: "Thy "ſervant Meſer, moſt beautiful Zara, "is particularly unhappy in not being "able to give any tidings of Ebn Haſ-"ſan, as he never heard of ſuch a mer-"chant at Baſſora."

Zara was not at all ſurpriſed at the anſwer, as it did not differ from that given by all of whom ſhe had aſked the ſame queſtion.

Araſchid was unwilling to make an immediate departure, and was far from being diſpleaſed when Zara inſiſted on his ſtaying to take part of a cold collation, and hear a concert performed by her ſlaves. The Sultan paſſed ſome hours with inexpreſſible delight; his eyes were continually fixed on the amiable Zara, and his ears were attentive to every word ſhe ſpoke. When the repaſt was finiſhed, Araſchid entreated Zara to tell him why ſhe ſeemed ſo much affected when the name of Ebn Haſſan was mentioned. She complied with his requeſt, in a manner peculiar to herſelf. "Thou art, ſays ſhe, my Lord, certainly a great ſtranger in Bagdaht, if thou haſt not heard of Zara's misfortune. My father, Giafar, was Grand Vizier to the great and invincible commander of the faithful, Harouin Araſchid: he enjoyed, during life, the favour of the Sultan, and died full of years and honours. The great Araſchid has never ſeen me; for being, as I am told, informed that I was

handſome, he declined admitting me to his preſence, for fear of doing injuſtice to the charms of the beautiful Zobeide. Immediately after my father's death, I retired to this houſe, and endeavoured to make myſelf as happy as I could, till the holy prophet ſhould diſpoſe of me in marriage; but my happineſs was not of long duration; for Ebn Haſſan, a merchant of Baſſora, coming to this city, by chance ſaw me: he did not ſtrive to conceal the love with which he was immediately inſpired; he came to my houſe, and, I own, ſoon got entire poſſeſſion of my heart. In fine, I conſented to be his, and we were ſoon afterwards married. The unfortunate Ebn Haſſan was the beſt of men, and the kindeſt of huſbands; but alas! I was ſoon plunged into an abyſs of miſery, in which I ſtill remain. We had not been married a month, before I was ſurpriſed by a meſſage from Aſſan, Grand Vizier to the Sultan, who was always envious of the favours my father enjoyed. The purport of the meſſage the ſlave brought, was, to perſuade me, if I had any regard to my ſafety, to conſent to a divorce from my dear Ebn Haſſan, as he ſaid I had greatly debaſed myſelf by conſenting to ſuch a match. It may well be imagined, my lord, I refuſed to comply; however, I heard no more from him. But how, my lord Meſer, ſhall I be able to conclude my ſtory! excuſe a woman's weakneſs; tears will have a vent. About a month afterwards, one delightful ſummer's evening, as we were ſitting together in a cool alcove, we heard a great noiſe in the garden, and one of our black ſlaves ruſhed into our preſence wounded and covered with blood: he had only ſtrength to ſay, with a faint voice, My lord, be careful; the villains are at hand, when he dropt on the ground. They were indeed near; for we inſtantly ſaw approaching towards us a confuſed number of Arabs. Ebn Haſſan was determined to ſell his life and treaſure at a dear rate; he drew his ſabre, and attacked them with a reſolution not to be deſcribed; but what could he do againſt numbers? he received a ſlight cut in the arm in the fray, when the chief of the robbers advancing, ordered his companions not to dare to wound him, but to take him alive. This they ſoon effected; and immediately, notwithſtanding my cries, tears, and entreaties, they carried him off, alas! I fear never more to return. Nature, not being able any longer to hold out, I fell into a ſwoon; and when I recovered, I lamented my hard fate, not only to be robbed of the beſt of huſbands, but of all my treaſures. Imagine, my lord, what was my ſurpriſe, to be told by one of my ſlaves, that the robbers had touched nothing belonging either to me or Ebn Haſſan, and that all his goods and treaſure had been brought by his ſlaves to my houſe from the caravanſera. It is now, my lord, two years that I have paſſed in this unhappy ſituation, making it my conſtant buſineſs to enquire after him of every merchant that comes from Baſſora; but, to my great aſtoniſhment, can meet with none that know him." Araſchid, after pauſing a while, begged of Zara to deſcribe his perſon. "He was, my lord, ſays ſhe, inclining to be tall, had dark hair, lively blue eyes, and a remarkable ſcar on his forehead." The Sultan promiſed the amiable Zara to make all poſſible enquiries after her huſband, and took his leave.

The next morning the great Araſchid, reflecting on what had paſſed the day before, ſent for Aſſan, the Grand Vizier, and ſpoke to him as follows: "Aſſan, "go inſtantly into the houſe of Zara, the "daughter of Giafar; take her into thy "cuſtody; let her treaſures be ſealed "with thy ſeal, and conveyed ſafe to "my palace, and let her dwelling be "razed to the ground in her preſence."

Aſſan with joy obeyed the Sultan's orders, and the beautiful Zara was in a few hours reduced from the greateſt affluence to be a priſoner in the houſe of her father's old enemy. As ſoon as the Sultan knew his orders were obeyed, he commanded the Vizier to deliver Zara into the care of the Mufti.

Zara lamented the hardneſs of her fate, inaſmuch as ſhe could not tell where-

wherein ſhe had offended the Sultan. Patience was her only remedy; and ſhe comforted herſelf with the reflection, that no misfortune could be great to her when compared to the loſs of her dear Ebn Haſſan.

Araſchid commanded the grandees to attend him in the divan; and, when he was ſeated on the throne, ſpoke thus to Seffi, the ſon of Aſſan the Vizier, who was the night before arrived from the army, which he had for ſome time commanded againſt the Greeks. "Seffi, "thou haſt done well; I am ſatisfied "with thy ſervices in the camp, and "thy valour. I have found thee a wife "that is worthy of thee; therefore in- "ſtantly prepare to marry her." A lady in a veil was introduced, and the ceremony was performed by the Cadi, in the Sultan's preſence. "Unveil that "beautiful face moſt amiable Zara, "ſaid the Sultan, and let Seffi ſee that I "have made him no bad choice." But what was their ſurprize, when ſhe ſaw in Seffi her long loſt Ebn Haſſan, and he his beloved Zara. They threw themſelves at the Sultan's feet, and poured forth a thouſand bleſſings on him for his goodneſs. Araſchid, whoſe heart overflowed with humanity, ſpoke as follows: "It is thy father, Seffi, that bribed the Arabs to ſteal thee from thy "bliſs; at his deſire thou wert appointed to command the army againſt the "Greeks; and it was he that prevented "thy return to Bagdaht; all becauſe "thou haſt married the daughter of "Giafar, whom he hated. Thou wert "indeed to blame, Seffi, for taking on "thee, in ſo important a tranſaction, a "fictitious name and character; but "thou haſt already ſuffered enough for "thy indiſcretion: thou art now married in a proper manner to the amiable Zara, and may ye long be happy. "As for Aſſan, my will is, that he reſign his office of Grand Vizier to his "ſon, and go to command the army "againſt the Greeks, and ſee that he "gives as good an account of the enemy as Seffi has already done. Zara "will eaſily forgive my increaſing her "ſorrow by the manner in which I ſent "for her: the heart oppreſſed with grief "is moſt ſuſceptible of joy; the greater "her meaſure of affliction was, ſo much "the greater was her pleaſure at meeting with Ebn Haſſan; and in the perſon of Araſchad, I thank the amiable "Zara for her hoſpitable reception, "when ſhe thought me only Meſer, a "merchant of Baſſora."

From the COURT MAGAZINE.

EPISTLE *from a* Lady *in the Country.*

FAtigu'd, dear Sally, with theſe horrid ſhades,
Theſe dull old walks, and antiquated maids,
I've juſt this moment wiſh'd 'em all good night,
And, half aſleep, have ſet me down to write.
Lord! how each ſtupid bard for ever dreams
Of moſs-grown caverns, and of purling ſtreams;
Thro' fairy grounds and thro' enchantment roves,
Perpetual verdure, and eternal groves;
And drags a life inſipidly at eaſe,
Thro' one dull whiſper of poetic trees.
O for November's ſalutary ſnows!
When the loud north-wind violently blows,
Sweeps down whole foreſts in its wild career,
Chills all the veins, and rattles on the ear;
Then all the ſplendor of diſtinction comes,
The charming op'ras, and enchanting drums;
The ſomething more than muſick of the ſpheres,
The *voi amanti*, or *our hopes and fears*.
O Sally, Sally! not a moment's reſt
In theſe vile ſhades can gleam upon my breaſt:
The former ſcenes of pleaſure I review,
And waft my ſoul to Hill-ſtreet and to you.
Whene'er I ſee an equipage paſs by,
I think of London, and beſtow a ſigh.

Three

Three months immur'd! how terrible and hard!
And two to come!—O Lard! O Lard! O Lard!

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

Wrote for the Ledger, and inſerted there firſt.

The Viſion. *An Ode on her Majeſty's happy Delivery.*

CLOSE Dover's cliffs, waſhed by the briny flood,
Methought this morn I ſtood;
On the ſmooth ſea-green as I caſt my eyes,
At a diſtance England's genius ſeem'd to riſe
Forth from the parting waves in coral carr,
Her tower-crown'd head aſcending to the ſkies,
Smiling ſhe pointed to our men of war,
Loud burſts of thunder from their broad-ſides roar'd,
Re-ecchoing rocks, the peals re-bound,
France trembled at the ſound,
And vain, in vain, her fear-bound fleets implor'd.
With laurels crown'd, a loyal band,
Quick I beheld approach the land,
And march in long proceſſion, o'er our wave-worn ſtrand.
England's ſtandard, Freedom bore;
London's arms, Britannia wore;
Her train by ſmiling commerce born,
Within whoſe hand ſhone plenty's horn,
Honour riſing as he ſpoke,
In chariot form'd from heart of oak,
Held high a portrait fram'd in gold,
And pointing, loudly cried, behold
The man to England juſt;
Truth pluck'd a quill from wide wing'd Fame,
Leſt Flattery ſhould forge a name,
Wrote PITT beneath the buſt.

Inſtant, I heard a ſilver-ſounding voice,
Which ſweetly ſung, rejoice, rejoice,
Britons rejoice;
A ſon, a ſon, to George is born;
Hail, hail, this happy, this auſpicious morn;
Fame from the earth exulting ſprings,
Her trumpet fill'd, ſhe wav'd her wings;
Along the ſky like lightning flew,
The glorious ſound o'er Europe blew,
A ſon, a ſon, to George is born;
Hail, hail, this happy, this auſpicious morn.

Sea nymphs, each in pearl-lin'd ſhell,
(Moved by the tide-made ſwell)
From their moſs-bed grottos ſprung,
With ev'ry flower from ocean's bed,
With ev'ry gem from chriſtalsbred,
In honour of the Royal Heir, to crown the infant's head.
Their chorus ſhook the circling air,
To GEORGE and CHARLOTTE, happy pair,
A ſon, a ſon, is born,
On this auſpicious morn!
A ſon, a ſon, a ſon, they ſing;
A ſon, the ſhores rebound;
Their ſhell-wreath'd trumps the Tritons ring,
An eccho ſwells the ſound.

CHORUS.

A ſon, a ſon, to George is born,
Hail, hail, the happy, happy morn!

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

An original Letter from Lord Bolingbroke *to Mr.* Pope.

Dear Pope,

I Do not know how it is, but the air of Twickenham agrees with me conſiderably better than a reſidence in town; and I find a greater ſhare of ſatisfaction at the bottom of your little garden, than ever I experienced in the buſtle of a court. Poſſibly this may proceed from a proper eſtimation of your worth, and a juſt opinion of all the ambitious coronets, or fawning ſycophants I am ſurrounded with. Certain it is, however, the dignity of human nature leſſens in my notion of things, according to the knowledge I have of mankind;

and

and the more intimate I become with the generality of people, the greater occaſion I have to deſpiſe them.—The felon at the bar, and the judge upon the bench, are ſtimulated by the ſame motives, though they act in different capacities; for the one but plunders through a hope of gain; and let me aſk if the other would take any pains in the adminiſtration of juſtice, without a reaſonable gratuity for his labour.

This you will ſay may be carrying things too far, and poſſibly it my be ſo—yet, though a particular inſtance or two may be brought to contradict an obſervation of this kind, they can by no means be produced as arguments againſt the univerſal depravity. I am greatly pleaſed with a remark which Swift made a few days ago in a converſation which we had upon this very ſubject; I need not tell you how ſour the dean is in his ſentiments of the world; but I think the following declaration is not more diſtinguiſhed for its ſeverity, than ſupported by its juſtice. "Where we, ſaid he, to make a nice examination into the actions of every man, we ſhould find one half of the world to be rogues, the other half to be blockheads; the latter half may be divided into two claſſes, the good natured blockhead and the ſenſible; the one, through an eaſineſs of temper, is always liable to be ill-uſed; the other, through an exceſs of vanity, is frequently expoſed to be wretched Mutual confidence and real friendſhip are very pretty words, but ſeldom carry any meaning; no man will entertain an opinion of another, which is oppoſite to his own intereſt; and a nod from a great man, or a ſmile from a ſtrumpet, will ſet a couple of blockheads by the ears, who a moment before would have ventured their lives for each other's reputation."

Lord Peterborough dined with me yeſterday. I have a high idea of the goodneſs of this nobleman's heart, though it may be brought as a proof againſt my favourite ſyſtem; but he is of a turn ſo exceſſively romantic, that I cannot be equally prejudiced in favour of his underſtanding. I have no notion of a man's perpetually expoſing himſelf to unneceſſary dangers for the mere ſake of being talked of; or, through a ridiculous thirſt for military glory, venturing a life which ſhould be preſerved for the ſervice of his prince, and the intereſt of his country. My motive for ſaying this you know is neither founded upon pique, nor directed by ill-nature. My lord is a man for whom I have the moſt perfect regard, and my eſteem alone is the reaſon why I may be ſo extremely ſenſible of his errors.

I ſaw Addiſon this morning—Somehow or other, Pope, I can by no means think that man an excellent poet; his proſe is very well—but there is a heavineſs about his verſification, which is totally inconſiſtent with elegance and ſpirit, and which, though it may in the thoughts of ſome people carry much judgment, is in my opinion a proof of very little genius. I am far, you know from being fond of eternal epithets in poetry, or endleſs endeavours at ſublimity of expreſſion; but I would have it exalted a little above proſe in the moſt humble ſpecies, and carry an air of ſome dignity and importance.

Trivial as the remark may appear, it was very well for a boy of fourteen, who was reading Cato, and coming to that tag which is ſo highly celebrated by ſome of the author's friends;

"So the pure limpid ſtream when foul with ſtains;"

the lad burſt out into a fit of laughing, and cried, Here is a bull! who ever thought that a ſtream could be pure and limpid, yet at the ſame time foul with ſtains? I could not help joining the laugh at the archneſs of the boy's obſervation, tho' the criticiſm might ſeem too low for judgments of more experience and maturity.—But why do I entertain a fellow of your abilities in this manner, who are ſo greatly a ſuperior maſter of the ſubject.——I am ſomehow fond of ſcribling, and become trifling for the ſake of ſpinning out a letter.—If poſſible,

ble, I ſhall take an airing down your way on ſaturday, and pray let me have a little leg of lamb, with ſome ſpinnage and plain butter, to regale on. Where I dine in town they ſtarve me with luxury; and I have ſat at many a table where I had not a bit of any thing to eat, becauſe I had too much of every thing. You and I can go down to the bottom of the garden, and manage a bottle or two of that excellent ale after dinner, and enjoy what you are good-naturedly pleaſed to call,

" The feaſt of reaſon, and the flow of
" ſoul."

Farewell, dear Pope,
And believe me to be your own,
BOLINGBROKE.

Advice to SONG-WRITERS. *To the Tune of*,——What they will. By G. A. STEVENS.

I.

YE Bibbers who ſip, limpid Helicon's rill,
Ye lords of rare manors, on Parnaſſus' hill,
Allow me a ſcribbler to try at ſol fa,
And languiſh love out with a Fol lol dol la.

II.

'Mongſt antiquity's toaſts for a name my muſe ſeeks,
For like portable ſoup, verſe was cook'd by the Greeks;
And unleſs from their eſſence a flavour we draw,
All our ſongs are inſipid, and ſimply ſol fa.

III.

To Africk's ſcorch'd ſhores we muſt ſail for her teeth,
At the Spice Iſlands touch juſt to take in her breath;
Her eyes to be ſure from the milky way draw,
And her voice from what bird you think beſt ſings ſol fa.

IV.

Cupid ſhoots with her eye-brows, they are arms of his ſhop,
Her eye-laſhes flog lovers hearts like a top;
Then her cheeks, O, her lips, ah, her tongue too, ah, ah,
Thus a faggot of beauty we tye up toll la.

V.

Then her neck has great grace, after meat or before,
Her legs are love's pillars, her thighs a pair more;
Her breaſts,—but here decency bids me withdraw,
Nor mention a ſimile more of ſol fa.

Now the MORAL.

Thus with rhimes grammar wanting, and ſpelling as true,
And heatheniſh nicknaming Sall, Cis and Sue;
A ballad ye patch up, and bawl out ſol fa,
Come a bumper to drown this inſipid toll la.

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For OCTOBER, 1762.

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DOCTOR VAN D'ASTRINGENT, Licentiate, Graduate, Diplomiſt, Lecturer, and Public Profeſſor of the *Materia Medicamentis*, or CATHOLICON CONSTITUTIONALE, notifieth, That being now arrived from his Travels, having made the Great Tour of Europe, and the Little Tour of England, takes the earlieſt opportunity to acquaint all perſons of Quality and Faſhion, that he hath the only Original Antidotes, never before communicated, or made known publickly, in this or any other kingdom.

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2dly, His true ABYSSYNIAN SYRUP OF ESSENCE, compounded of the inſpiſſated juice of *rectify'd Spirits of Mango* and *Zebra's Milk*, which is an inimitable *devillating chymical Detergent*, that entirely eradicates all ſuperfluous excreſcencies upon the ſkin, call'd GOOSE FLESH, and renders the ſurface of the human body as elegantly ſmooth, as a fine white ſattin wrapper.

3dly, His *original* CAPILLARIBILIS COMPOSITION, which will give the true CYCLOID CURVE or ARCH to the eyebrows when apply'd lukewarm. This moſt innocent compound alſo takes away the blackneſs which is apt to ſettle under the fingers, and will, by ſtinting thoſe *Corneus Excreſcencies*, ſave Gentlemen and Ladies much trouble, who do not chuſe to run the riſque of cutting their nails upon particular days.

4thly, His *Specifical Succedaneum*, called, *Pelula Aurulis, or Pill of* GOLD, which I moſt humbly recommend to be given away by the men of mighty power to their fellow ſubjects. Theſe Pills will effectually deſtroy all ill humours, take off all ſourneſs of temper, cure all lowneſs of ſpirits, and deſtroy all deſpondencies, and melancholy megrims, or maggots of the brain. Provided a *Quantum ſufficit* be properly adminiſtered, to all the ILL affected parties.

5thly, He has three childrens CAWLS, one of which is of a ſeventh Son, no daughter intervening.

The ſecond CAWL is of a *ſeventh* Son of that SEVENTH Son, and full and perfect without one perforation.

The third is a CAWL of the *ſiſter* of the *Seventh* Son's SEVENTH Son. Now as their wonderful efficacy is ſo univerſally known, and that all the public

may be benefited by ſuch excellent ſafeguards, which will prevent the poſſeſſors of them from being blaſted by lightning, bit by mad dogs, catching the ſmall pox, and being led out of their way by Jack o' lanthorns. They are to be let out for a month at a time, but very great ſecurity is required.

6thly, All ſupernumerary HAIRS, which irregularly appear at the edges of the *Ears* of *Ladies Lap dogs*, I take away by a *Balſamic Electuary* of CHINESE CONSERVES.

7thly, As there are ſeveral gentlemen fond of ſporting againſt woodcocks, partridges, pheaſants and hares, and to uſe themſelves to kiſs their dogs lips, notwithſtanding the quadrupodes mouths ſometimes are not ſo dry as they ſhould be. The Doctor's infallible noſtrum, having in itſelf a *ſtidious ſuccidity*, communicates to the pointer, or ſpaniel, hound or greyhound, a power to dry up the *Canine Saliva*, and they then have as ſweet a pair of lips for a ſalute, almoſt, as their maſters, eſpecially if the ſquire chews tobacco.

The Doctor is poſſeſſed of ſeveral ſecrets in aſtrology; he can tell the party whether he's a *wiſe man* or a *fool* —— *Who's a cuckold* —— The *true father of the child*—If a wench is ay, or no *a virgin*.—*Whether it's lucky to put on new cloaths after dinner? How many law ſuits a man ſhall have? What cauſes he ſhall get the better in, and when he ſhall get rid of the reſt?*

The Doctor alſo interprets dreams, and underſtands FRONTINOMANCY, or reading the wrinkles of the forehead; and by only looking at a patient's urine, can cure Corns, Warts and Stuttering.

N. B. The Doctor would offer his advice *gratis*, but that is only the method of *Quacks*; and as he is a regular bred *Phyſician*, he will do nothing contrary to the Statutes of the *College*.

Dr. D'ASTRINGENT is to be heard of at the *Black Lyon* in *Ruſſel ſtreet*, Mr. SCOTTS, where all Letters (poſt paid) will be received, either by him, or his Agent Mr. NEMO, who has by the Doctor been taught the method of ſolving all ſorts of Phyſical and Philoſophical Queſtions.

Such as, *Where Miſs Canning was?*

Where the Bottle Conjurer is?

Why a Hare dont go as long as a Mare?

Why Duck-weed wont make as good Sallad as Water-creeſes?

Whether Noah's Ark had a Rudder to it?

How many Fig-leaves Eve wore?

What latitude the land of Nod lies in?

And why a Cat's waſhing her face ſhould betoken rain? &c. &c. *Beware Counterfeits.*

CHAP. III. SAILOR's *Journal.*

WHILE the people in New England were thus ſucceſsful in driving the French out from Nova Scotia, the Virginia people made preparations to attack the Monſeers on the Ohio, and on Jan. 14, 1754, major general Braddock ſail'd from Cork to Virginia.—He loſt his life in that affair —I don't underſtand land ſervice, ſo ſhall ſay nothing about his generalſhip — but muſt beg leave to tell my countrymen a thing they ſhould all know, and that is giving them a little inſight into contracts, and of people making contracts to furniſh the government, and for want of their being able to do it, many a good expedition has fail'd.

In general Braddock's affair, he might have entered upon action early in the ſpring; but the Virginians, who had charter'd to furniſh the troops, had neither provided proviſions, nor carriages for them; neither could they do it, it was entirely out of their way, the Penſylvania people ſhould have been employed in it. Why were they not, you may aſk?—Kiſſing goes by favour, it is an old proverb—ſo much for that—for, according to cuſtom, without enquiring into the merits, or capabilities of the perſons who were to be employed—Intereſt entered their names—they undertook it, becauſe they were certain

of

of making a jobb of it, and getting money by it; they did not conſider how our brave fellows were to be ſerved—they only ſchemed how to ſerve themſelves.

This accident was foreſeen by almoſt every perſon who knew any thing of our plantations upon the continent of America; for the people of Virginia, who think of no produce but their tobacco, and do not raiſe corn enough even for their own ſubſiſtence, being, by the nature of their country, well provided with the conveniency of water-conveyance, have but few wheel-carriages, or beaſts of burden; whereas Penſylvania, which abounds in corn, and moſt other ſorts of proviſions, has but little water-carriage, eſpecially in its weſtern ſettlements, where its inhabitants have great numbers of carts, waggons, and horſes. Mr. Braddock ſhould therefore certainly, in point of prudence, have landed in Penſylvania: the contract for ſupplying his troops ſhould have been made with ſome of the chief planters there, who could eaſily have performed their engagements; and if his camp had been formed near Frank's-town, or ſomewhere upon the ſouth-weſt borders of that province, he would not have had eighty miles to march from thence to Fort Du Queſne, inſtead of an hundred and thirty miles that he had to advance from Wills's Creek, where he did encamp, through roads neither better nor more practicable than the other would have been. This error, in the very beginning of the expedition, whether owing to an injudicious preference fondly given to the Virginians in the lucrative jobb of ſupplying theſe troops, or to any other cauſe, delayed the march of the army for ſome weeks, during which it was in the utmoſt diſtreſs for neceſſaries of all kinds; and would probably have defeated the expedition intirely for that ſummer, had not the contractors found means to procure ſome aſſiſtance from the back ſettlements of Penſylvania. But even when theſe ſupplies did arrive, they conſiſted of only fifty waggons, and an hundred draught horſes, inſtead of an hundred and fifty waggons and three hundred horſes, which the Virginian contractors had engaged to furniſh, and the proviſions was ſo bad that they could not be uſed. However, ſome gentlemen in Penſylvania, being applied to in this exigency, amply made up for theſe deficiencies, and the troops were by this means ſupplied with every thing they wanted.

After general Braddock's unhappy affair, our colonies to the northward of Penſylvania reſolved upon two expeditions, one againſt Crown Point, and the other againſt the French fort at Niagara, between the lakes Ontario and Erie.

The former of theſe expeditions was appointed to be executed under the command of colonel, now general Johnſon, a native of Ireland, who had long reſided upon the Mohock river, in the weſtern parts of New York, where he had acquired a conſiderable eſtate, and was univerſally beloved, not only by the inhabitants, but alſo by the neighbouring Indians, whoſe language he had learnt, and whoſe affections he had gained by his humanity towards them. The expedition againſt Niagara was commanded by general Shirley himſelf.

Towards the end of the month general Johnſon advanced about fourteen miles forward with his troops, and encamped in a very ſtrong ſituation, covered on each ſide by a thick wooded ſwamp, by Lake George in his rear, and by a breaſt-work of trees, cut down for that purpoſe in his front. Here he reſolved to wait the arrival of his battoes, and afterwards to proceed to Ticonderoga, at the other end of the lake, from whence it was but about fifteen miles to the fort at the ſouth end of Lake Corlaer, or Champlain, called Fort Frederick by the French, and by us Crown-Point. Whilſt he was thus encamped, ſome of his Indian ſcouts, of which he took care to ſend out numbers along both ſides, and to the farthe end of Lake George, brought him intelligence, that a conſiderable numbe

of the enemy were then on their march from Ticonderoga, by the way of the ſouth Bay, towards the fortified encampment, ſince called Fort Edward, which general Lyman had built at the Carrying-place, and in which four or five hundred of the new Hampſhire and New York men had been left as a garriſon. Upon this information general Johnſon ſent two expreſſes, one after the other, to colonel Blanchard, their commander, with orders to call in all his out parties, and to keep his whole force within the intrenchments. About twelve o'clock at night, thoſe who had been ſent upon the ſecond expreſs returned, with an account of their having ſeen the enemy within four miles of the camp at the Carrying-place, which they ſcarcely doubted their having by that time attacked. Important as the defence of this place was for the ſafety of the whole army, and imminent as the danger ſeemed to be, it does not appear that the general then called any council of war, or reſolved upon any thing for its relief: but early the next morning he called a council, wherein it was unadviſedly reſolved to detach a thouſand men, with a number of Indians, to intercept, or, as the general's expreſſion is in his letter, to catch the enemy in their retreat, either as victors, or as defeated in their deſign.

The reſolution of the council being unanimouſly agreed to, between eight and nine o'clock in the morning a thouſand men, with upwards of two hundred Indians, were detached under the command of colonel Williams: but they had not been gone two hours when thoſe in the camp began to hear a cloſe firing, at about three or four miles diſtance, as they judged: as it approached nearer and nearer, they rightly ſuppoſed that their detachment was overpowered, and retreating towards the camp; which was ſoon confirmed by ſome fugitives, and preſently after by whole companies, who fled back in great confuſion. In a very ſhort time after, the enemy appeared marching in a regular order up to the centre of the camp, where the conſternation was ſo great, that if they had attacked the breaſt-work directly, they might probably have thrown all into confuſion, and obtained an eaſy victory: but, fortunately for the Engliſh, they halted for ſome time at about an hundred and fifty yards diſtance, and from thence began their attack with platoon firing, too far off to do much hurt, eſpecially againſt troops who were defended by a ſtrong breaſt-work. On the contrary, this ineffectual fire ſerved only to raiſe the ſpirits of theſe laſt, who, having prepared their artillery during the time that the French halted, began to play it ſo briſkly upon the enemy, that the Canadians and Indians in their ſervice fled immediately into the woods on each ſide of the camp, and there ſquatted behind buſhes, or ſculked behind trees, from whence they continued firing with very little execution, moſt of their ſhot being intercepted by the brakes and thickets; for they never had the courage to advance to the verge of the wood.

Baron Dieſkau, who commanded the French, being thus left alone, with his regular troops, at the front of the camp, finding he could not make a cloſe attack upon the center with his ſmall number of men, moved firſt to the left, and then to the right, at both which places he endeavoured to force a paſſage; but was repulſed, as being unſupported by the irregulars. Inſtead of retreating, as he ought in prudence to have done, he ſtill continued his platoon and buſh-firing till four o'clock in the afternoon, during which time his regular troops ſuffered greatly by the fire from the camp, and were at laſt thrown into confuſion; which was no ſooner perceived by general Johnſon's men, than they, without waiting for orders, jumped over their breaſt-work, attacked the enemy on all ſides, and, after killing or taking a conſiderable number of them, intirely diſperſed the reſt.

The French, whoſe numbers, at the beginning of this engagement, amounted to about two thouſand men, including two hundred grenadiers, eight hundred

dred Canadians, and the reſt Indians of different nations, had between ſeven and eight hundred men killed, and thirty taken priſoners: among theſe laſt was baron Dieſkau himſelf, who was found at a little diſtance from the field of battle dangerouſly wounded, and leaning on the ſtump of a tree for his ſupport. The Engliſh loſt about two hundred men, and thoſe chiefly of the detachment under colonel Williams; for they had very few either killed or wounded in the attack upon their camp, and not any of diſtinction, except colonel Titcomb killed, and the general himſelf and major Nicols wounded. Among the ſlain of the detachment, which would probably have been almoſt intirely cut off, had not lieutenant colonel Cole been ſent out from the camp with three hundred men, with which he ſtopt the enemy's purſuit, and covered the retreat of his friends, were colonel Williams, major Aſhley, ſix captains, and ſeveral ſubalterns, beſides private men; and the Indians reckoned that they had loſt forty men, beſides the brave old Hendrick, the Mohock Sachem, or chief captain.

When baron Dieſkau ſet out from Ticonderoga, his deſign was only to ſurpriſe and cut off the intrenched camp, now called Fort Edward, at the Carrying-place, where there were but four or five hundred men. If he had executed this ſcheme, our army would have been thrown into great difficulties; for it could neither have proceeded farther, nor have ſubſiſted where it was, and he might have found an opportunity to attack it with great advantage in its retreat. But when he was within four or five miles of that fort, his people were informed that there were ſeveral cannon there, and none at the camp; upon which they all deſired to be led on to this laſt, which he the more readily conſented to, as he himſelf had been told by an Engliſh priſoner, who had left this camp but a few days before, that it was quite defenceleſs, being without any lines, and deſtitute of cannon; which, in effect, was true at that time; for the cannon did not arrive, nor was the breaſt-work erected, till about two days before the engagement. To this miſinformation, therefore, muſt be imputed this ſtep, which would otherwiſe be inconſiſtent with the generally allowed character and abilities of baron Dieſkau. A leſs juſtifiable error ſeems to have been committed by general Johnſon, in not detaching a party to purſue the enemy when they were defeated, and fled. Perhaps he was prevented from ſo doing by the ill fate of the detachment he had ſent out in the morning under colonel Williams. However that may be, his neglect, in this reſpect, had like to have been fatal the next day to a detachment ſent from Fort Edward, conſiſting of an hundred and twenty men of the New Hampſhire regiment, under captain M'Ginnes, as a reinforcement to the army at the camp. This party fell in with between three and four hundred men of Dieſkau's troops, near the ſpot where colonel Williams had been defeated the day before: but M'Ginnes, having timely notice by his ſcouts of the approach of an enemy, made ſuch a diſpoſition, that he not only repulſed the aſſailants, but defeated and entirely diſperſed them, with the loſs only of two men killed, eleven wounded, and five miſſing. He himſelf unfortunately died of the wounds he received in this engagement, a few days after he arrived at the camp with his party.

It was now judged too late in the year to proceed to the attack of Crown Point, as it would have been neceſſary, in that caſe, to build a ſtrong fort in the place where the camp then was, in order to ſecure a communication with Albany, from whence only the troops could expect to be reinforced, or ſupplied with freſh ſtores of ammunition or proviſions. They therefore ſet out upon their return ſoon after this engagement, having firſt erected a little ſtockaded fort, at the hither end of Lake George, in which they left a ſmall garriſon, as a future prey for the enemy; a miſfortune which might eaſily have been foreſeen

ſeen, becauſe this whole army, being country militia, was to be diſbanded, and return to their reſpective homes, as they actually did, ſoon after their retreat to Albany.

This was all the glory, this all the advantage, that the Engliſh nation acquired by ſuch an expenſive expedition. But ſo little had the Engliſh been accuſtomed of late to hear of victory, that they rejoiced at this advantage, as if it had been an action of the greateſt conſequence. The general was highly applauded for his conduct, and liberally rewarded; for he was created a baronet by his majeſty, and preſented with five thouſand pounds by the parliament.

THE encouragement which the Public have been pleaſed to give this Monthly Publication, calls for the moſt grateful return which it is poſſible for the Proprietor and Editor to make.

Therefore not only variety of new matter will be compoſed for the amuſement of the Readers, but the deſign of every plan improved, as far as the nature of this work will admit.

One example we now offer to the public in the collection of this month, by way of appendix to the Seaman's Journal, which is an account of every naval engagemement which the Engliſh have had ſince they were powerful enough to equip a fleet.

The firſt remarkable battle we ever fought at ſea was in the year 1293, and in the 21ſt year of the reign of king Edward I. ſirnamed Longſhanks, an account of which is preſerved in ſeveral French writers, particularly *Mezeray*, vol. 2. p. 177.

In the year abovementioned, a fatal contention happened between the Engliſh mariners of the cinque-ports, and the mariners of the French king in Normandy; which began thus. An Engliſh ſhip putting into a Norman port, remained there ſome days. While they lay at anchor, two ſeamen went to get freſh water, to a place not far diſtant from the ſhore, where they were inſulted by ſome Normans of their own profeſſion; ſo that coming from words to blows, one of the Engliſhmen was killed, and the other flying to the ſhip, related what had happened to his fellow ſailors, informing them, that the Normans were at his heels. Upon this they hoiſted ſail, and put to ſea; and, tho' the Normans followed them, they nevertheleſs eſcaped, but with ſome difficulty: whereupon the inhabitants of the Engliſh ports ſought aſſiſtance from their neighbours, and the enemy on the other hand retaining ſtill the ſame diſpoſition, increaſed their ſtrength daily, and chaced all Engliſh ſhips. In theſe excurſions, having had the fortune to meet ſix, and to take two Engliſh veſſels, they killed the ſailors, and hung up their bodies at the yard-arm, with as many dogs; ſailing in this manner ſome time on their coaſts, and ſignifying to all the world thereby, that they made no difference between an Engliſhman and a dog. This, when it came to the ears of the inhabitants of the Engliſh ports by the relation of thoſe that eſcaped, provoked them to take the beſt meaſures they could to revenge ſo ſignal an affront; and having in vain cruiſed at ſea, in order to find out the enemy, they entered the port of Swyn, and having killed and drowned abundance of men, carried off ſix ſhips; many acts of the like nature ſucceeding this on both ſides. At laſt, wearied by this piratical war, they, by meſſengers who paſſed between them, fixed a certain day to decide this diſpute with their whole ſtrength. This day was the fourteenth of April; and a large empty ſhip was fixed in the middle, between the coaſts of England and Normandy, to mark the place of engagement. The Engliſh, againſt the time appointed, procured ſome aids from Ireland, Holland, and other places; and the Normans drew to their aſſiſtance the French, Flemings, and Genoeſe. At the day appointed both parties met, full of reſolution; and, as their minds boiled with rage, ſo a like ſpirit ſeemed to agitate the elements; ſtorms of ſnow and hail, and boiſterous

guſts

guſts of wind, were the preludes of an obſtinate battle, in which at length God gave the victory to us, many thouſands being ſlain, beſides thoſe who were drowned in a vaſt number of ſhips which periſhed, the victorious Engliſh carrying off two hundred and forty ſail, with which they returned home.

The TASTE of LOVE: Or the INTERROGATORIES of INAMORATO.

I.

DOES in thy mind ſome blooming beauty reign?
Whoſe ſtrong idea mingles joy with pain?
When ſhe appears before thee does ſhe ſpread?
O'er thy pale fading cheeks a ſudden red?
Preſs her ſoft lips, or touch her lilly hand?
Does thy heart flutter, does thy breaſt expand?
From hence a real paſſion you may prove;
Without theſe ſymptoms, you ne'er knew to love.

II.

Is to one object all your thoughts confin'd?
And can ſhe only charm your love fill'd mind?
Muſing on her does ſhe alone excite?
Your thoughts by day, and all your dreams by night?
Or does your heart for every nymph you meet?
Confeſs deſire, and for new beauty beat?
From hence a real paſſion you may prove;
If you like more than one, you do not love.

III.

Does love, and only love, invade your heart?
Or is it ſtricken with a golden dart?
Does the keen arrow from her beauty fly?
Or does her fortune glitter in your eye?
For in this age how ſeldom is it found?
That love alone inflicts the ſecret wound?
Silver and gold are Cupid's ſureſt arms;
One thouſand pounds outweighs ten thouſand charms.
Still canſt thou ſay, once more ſincerely ſay?
Should adverſe fortune on thy charmer prey?
That ſtill unchang'd thy paſſion wou'd remain?
That ſtill thou wou'd'ſt abide a faithful ſwain?
From hence a real paſſion you may prove;
For if you ſigh for wealth, you do not love.

IV.

This choſen damſel, this triumphant ſhe?
Canſt thou no blemiſh in her beauty ſee?
Her temper, ſhape, her features and her air?
Though never yet was born a faultleſs fair?
Charming alike in perſon and in mind?
In either you no imperfections find?
From hence a real paſſion you may prove;
For if you ſpy one fault, you do not love.

V.

Do you within a ſudden impulſe feel ?
To ſmile, look grave, be ſecret, or reveal ?
Do you affect to ſtrike the gazing maid ?
With glittering gems, with velvet and brocade ?
Your manly wriſt does Macklin ruffles grace ?
And does the ſmarteſt wig adorn your face ?
Do you correct your gait, adjuſt your air ?
And bid you taylor take uncommon care ?
Before the glaſs each morning do you ſtand ?
And tie your neck-cloth with a critic hand ?
From hence a real paſſion you may prove ;
For dreſſing ever was a ſhew of love.

VI.

Do all your thoughts, your wiſhes, your deſire ?
Comply with her's, and burn with mutual fire ?
What ſhe approves, does your affection's tongue ?
Commend, or cenſure what ſhe judges wrong ?
From hence a real paſſion you may prove ;
Without theſe ſymptoms you can't be in love.

VII.

Didſt thou ne'er ſtrive, once more ſincerely ſay ?
With friends and wine to drive your flame away ?
And have e'er theſe endeavours prov'd in vain ?
Will neither friends, nor wine remove you pain ?
From hence a real paſſion you may prove ;
For if wine drown your flame, you do not love.

VIII.

Perhaps you judge it an imprudent flame ?
And therefore linger diſtant from the dame ?
What then afflicts you ? Does your abſence heal ?
Thoſe wounds which ſmarting in her ſight you feel ?
Does not your heart, tho' diſtant, own the pain ?
And don't you long to ſee her once again ?
From hence a real paſſion you may prove ;
For that which abſence cancels is not love.

IX.

Still muſt I touch thee in a tender part ?
Wou'd not a happy rival ſtab thy heart ?
Couldſt thou behold the darling of thy breaſt ?
With freedom by another youth careſs'd ?
At publick ball, or at the private dance ?
Where the briſk couples artfully advance ?
Could you, unmov'd with indignation, ſtand ?
If to another ſhe reſign'd her hand ?
Wou'd your heart reſt at eaſe, or wou'd it ſwell ?
With rage and grief, with pain, too great to tell ?
From hence a real paſſion you may prove ;
For without jealouſy you cannot love.

By

X.

By theſe perſcriptions judge your inmoſt part;
Put all theſe Queſtions cloſely to your heart.
And if by them your flame you can approve;
Then will I own that you ſincerely love. E. M.

We are very much obliged to the author of the foregoing Stanzas, not only for that favour, but alſo for the hint, that ſome of the pieces ſelected in our Compendium of Politics, have been dry and unentertaining; for the future we do aſſure our readers, that nothing political will be ſelected in this Magazine, but what is very rare and very intereſting; and that the reſt of it, except the very beſt pieces which we can pick out from the other Monthly Productions, will conſiſt of Original Poems, or Original Comic Proſe.

Continuation of the Adventures of a Speculiſt, *in his Journey thro'* London;

And of the Viſit into the FLEET.

JUST then a meſſage was ſent to my friend, that his company was deſired above ſtairs.——You muſt know, ſays he, that I am going to introduce you to ſome of the higheſt geniuſes you ever ſaw: one of them is a Colonel, another a Knight, another a Gentleman, who has ſpent 20,000l. and there's their women with them. And there's a Player there, a droll fellow, who ſhall ſing you ſome funny ſongs.——As we went up ſtairs, I could not help being ſurprized at the multitude of people we were obliged to crowd through, who were continually aſcending and deſcending, like bees at the door of a hive, iſſuing and returning.

I was introduced by my friend to the maſter of the chamber with much ceremony; he was an elderly man, and made ſeveral apologies that he could not ariſe to receive me; for as he very pleaſantly obſerved, the gout had taken both his feet priſoners. It was but a ſmall room, the uncurtain'd bed took up one large part of it; the table was cluſter'd with bottles, punch-bowl and glaſſes; ſo that it was with much circumſpection, and carefully taking up the ſkirts of my coat, that I, without any damage done, crept cautiouſly to my ſeat.

From the room cleanlineſs had been baniſhed ever ſince the floor was laid; the walls had never been ſpotted by even the ſplaſhes of a whitewaſher; but here and there were wooden cuts of running horſes, old ballads, dying ſpeeches, and tradeſmens ſhop-bills, paſted upon the dingy colour'd bricks, like plaiſters, irregularly ſtuck upon broken heads.

The back of the ſtove, or grate, had been burnt out, and its vacancy ſupply'd by an old iron dripping-pan; for a fender there was half a broad hoop, which came off the lady of the lodging's waſhing-tub.

It was, as I afterwards found out, her viſiting day, and ſhe was dreſſed in all the pride of taſte to receive company. Her face was a little the worſe for ſnuff, fretting, and ſtrong waters; the uncleanly hand of ſorrow had furrow'd her forehead, and the white of her complexion was rather declin'd from the lilly tint, into the curds and whey colour; but her cheeks were bright with rouge, and her eyebrows neatly arch'd with Indian ink.

Her head was immenſely in taſte, having no other covering than an often waſh'd topknot; her forehead was ornamented with three or four painted paper flowers by way of a pompoon ſprig; her hair was ſmooth'd back, ſleek as the candle greaſe cou'd poliſh it.

A pair of three dropp'd glaſs earrings kept time to each action of her head; a piece of narrow black ribband encircled her neck, on which was tack'd ſome ſpangles, and half a dozen tops of mother-of-pearl waiſtcoat buttons, to make up a jewel necklace.

A garden ſattin robe de chambre, ſhorten'd into a bed-gown, was her upper garment; the lower part of her dreſs was a red Porto Bello petticoat, emboſs'd with black figures, and flounced round the bottom with a remnant of flower'd linnen. She wore no handkerchief, becauſe ladies now go moſtly open breaſted. Her ſlippers had a piece of yellow fringe ſewed round them, taken from the old valence of a window curtain; her ſhort apron, as I afterwards heard, was made out of the forebodies of an old French ſilk waiſtcoat, which was formerly worn by her friend, in his days of dreſſing; ſhe had on a pair of double ruffles, the gauze and edging of which were a little fray'd by their being long in wear; however, as ſhe ſaid, they look'd taffety, and ſhewed that the perſon who wore them, had been uſed to good things.

Amidſt all this apparatus of dreſs, ſhe preſerved that becoming behaviour ſo conſpicuous among perſons of diſtinction, and what indeed is the true ſign to know perſons of breeding:—the look of ſuperiority,—the toſſing her head ſcornfully,—the frown of forbiddance—the leer of approbation, and the majeſtical diſdain—all which ſhe was perfect in, as if ſhe had never been out of the precincts of the St. James's Academy.

She took care to convince us of her dignity every now and then, by ſtopping her lover—with, *I wonder, my dear—Lord, Colonel, how can you be ſo incongruous*, and all the other familiar interruptions, which married women, of much conſequences, check their huſbands converſation before company with: not but that the Colonel, as the punch began to ſublimate, broke out now and then into a little harſh word or ſo, as it happen'd, when he aſked the player, I juſt now mentioned, for a ſong, ſaying, *do ſing a ſong about Humbug. Damn me, if I an't fond of it.*

Lady. Lord, my dear, how can you be fond of ſuch things now-a-days? I am ſure you paid dear enough already for thoſe ſonneſſes.

Coll. Don't be queer, child: George, I believe you have gone thro' more ſcenes of life than us all put together.

Lady. I wonder, Colonel, you can aſk a gentleman about ſcenes, as if he was always to think himſelf in the playhouſe.

Coll. Did you ever here ſuch a bunter? ſhe has been ſeven years in the Fleet with me, and don't know common ſenſe yet—Why I mean ſcenes of life, Miſs Nicodemus.

Lady. Well, Colonel, I ſuppoſe any miſconception that I may be malappropo in—the gentleman is poſſeſs'd of the tranquility of politeſs, and will excuſe me.

Player. Oh! Madam.

Coll. Come—as Macheath ſays, damn compliments, and drink about, talking ſpoils company—come let's all tell a ſtory, or ſing a ſong—Come, let's have a bumper firſt——here's God bleſs the king, and give us grace—all drink.

The Colonel was dreſſed in a very ſtrait-haired tye wig, the knots of which only reached half way his cheeks, and he ſeem'd in that India faſhion, where they wore birds eggs for bobs in their ears.

His countenance deeply ting'd with blue and crimſon, like ſtreaks upon an Egyptian pebble, or a piece of lapis lazulis; his cheeks, noſe and forehead enriched with pimples, of the true mulberry make and colour.

His coat was deſigned out of a green harrateen bed-curtain, lapelled with a piece of yellow ſattin. The remnant of his lady's beſt petticoat, which ſhe had by falling aſleep too near the fire, burnt and ſcorched to that degree, that they cou'd only ſave a ſingle breadth, which was employed as a breaſt-work for the Colonel.

His beard was about an inch long, carrotty, but here and there a ſolitary grey hair briſtled out, looking like iſicles in dirty thatch; chalkeſtones ſtood pretty thick upon his hands, and his legs were wrapped up in flannels; however, he never baulked his glaſs, nor miſſed his joke, either upon himſelf

himſelf, his friend, or his woman; he would out with every thing, and ſo it would but make a laugh, why what car'd he—for he was always looked upon as a damn'd honeſt fellow, and a fine companion.

After the bumper had gone round, he called for ſilence; obſerving, that they were met to be merry, and merry they would be, in ſpite of all the ſcoundrel creditors in the univerſe; ſo George ſing a ſong about humbug, your laſt new one, and then we who cant ſing will tell our lives, and ſo we'll keep it up as we ought to do.

A New Humbug Song, *Tune* MASK ALL.

I.

THE ſages of old, and the learn'd of this day,
About life, and ſo forth, have ſaid, and will ſay.
Yet in ſpite of their maxims, as things turn about,
Some hum themſelves in, and ſome hum themſelves out.
Sing tantara a Hum.

II.

This nation has often been hum-bug'd and hipp'd,
We did'nt fail ſteddy, our helm was unſhipp'd;
But now to an end of our jars we are come,
And the French find our fighting's no longer a Hum.
Sing no Hum, &c.

III.

With paſſions and faſhions, and this thing and that,
We would be, we ſhould be; but who can tell what;
This world's a large hive, where to labour we're come,
But like bees, enjoy nothing, excepting our Hum.
Sing tantara, &c.

IV.

With ladies when Jemmys and Jeſſamys mix,
They talk, and they walk juſt like things of no ſex;
Yet even theſe things, ſometimes huſbands become;
No, no, they're not huſbands, for there lyes the Hum.
Sing tantara, &c.

V.

Some men, all their youth, will live ſingle through ſpite;
But when maggots of marriage old batchelors bite,
Then they cunningly chuſe their own ſervants—but mum,
Inſtead of a maid, they may meet with a Hum.
Sing tantara, &c.

VI.

We all in our turns meet with pleaſures and pains,
To be humm'd, and to hum, are our loſſes and gains:
When bit we complain, but when biting we're mum,
And——but our bottle is out boys, and that's the worſt Hum.
Sing tantara, &c.

[*To be continued.*]

This is the firſt number of a new work publiſhed this month, of which performance we have taken the liberty to inſert the whole introduction; and thank the author, that he has enabled us, by ſuch an acquiſition, ſo richly to entertain our readers.

From the St. JAMES's MAGAZINE.

By ROBERT LLOYD.

The PUFF. *A* Dialogue *between the* Bookſeller *and* Author.

BOOKSELLER.

MUSEUM, ſir, that's not enough.
New works, we know require a puff;
A title to entrap the eyes,
And catch the reader by ſurprize:
As gaudy ſigns, which hang before
The tavern or the alehouſe door,
Hitch ev'ry paſſer's obſervation,
Magnetic in their invitation.
——That SHAKESPEARE is prodigious fine!
Shall we ſtep in, and taſte the wine?
Men, women, houſes, horſes, books,
All borrow credit from their looks.
Externals have the gift of ſtriking,
And lure the fancy into liking.

AUTHOR.

Oh! I perceive the thing you mean —
Call it *St. James' Magazine.*

BOOKSELLER.

Or the *New Britiſh* ——

AUTHOR.

Oh! no more.
One name's as good as half a ſcore.
And titles oft give nothing leſs
Than what they *ſtaringly* profeſs.
Puffing, I grant, is all the mode;
The common hackney turnpike road:
But cuſtom is the blockhead's guide,
And ſuch low arts diſguſt my pride.
Succeſs on merit's force depends,
Not on the partial voice of friends;
Not on the *ſeems*, that bully ſin;
But that *which poſſeth ſhew within:*
Which bids the warmth of friendſhip glow,
And wrings conviction from a foe. —
Deſerve ſucceſs, and proudly claim,
Not *ſteal* a paſſage into fame:

BOOKSELLER.

Your method, ſir, will never do;
You're right in theory, it's true.
But then, experience in *our* trade
Says, there's no harm in ſome parade,
Suppoſe we ſaid, by Mr. Lloyd?

AUTHOR.

The very thing I wou'd avoid;
And would be rather pleas'd to own
Myſelf unknowing, and unknown:
What could th' unknowing muſe expect,
But information or neglect?
Unknown—perhaps her reputation
Eſcapes the tax of defamation.
And wrapt in darkneſs, laughs unhurt,
While *critic* blockheads throw their dirt:
But he who madly prints his name,
Invites his foe to take ſure aim.

BOOKSELLER.

True —— but a name will always bring
A better ſanction to the thing:
And all your ſcribbling foes are ſuch,
Their cenſure cannot hurt you much;
And take the matter ne'er ſo ill,
If *you* don't print it, ſir, *they* will.

AUTHOR.

Well, be it ſo—that ſtruggle's o'er—
Nay, — this ſhall prove one ſpur the more.
Pleas'd if ſucceſs attends, if not,
I've *writ my name, and made a blot.*

BOOKSELLER.

But a good print.

AUTHOR.

The print? why there
I truſt to honeſt *Leach*'s care.
What is't to me? in verſe, or proſe,
I find the ſtuff, you make the cloaths:
And paper, print, and all ſuch dreſs,
Will loſe no credit from his preſs.

BOOKSELLER.

You quite miſtake the thing I mean,
——I'll fetch you, ſir, a Magazine;
You ſee that picture there – the Queen.

AUTHOR.

A dedication to her too!
What will not folly dare to do?
O days of art! when happy ſkill
Can raiſe a likeneſs whence it will;
When portraits aſk no *Reynolds'* aid,
And queens and kings are ready made.

No,

No, no, my friends, by helps like theſe,
I cannot wiſh my work ſhould pleaſe:
No pictures taken from the life,
Where all proportions are at ſtrife;
No humming-bird, no painted flower,
No beaſt juſt landed in the Tower,
No wooden notes, no colour'd map,
No country-dance ſhall ſtop a gap;
O Philomath, be not ſevere,
If not one problem meets you here;
Where goſſip A, and neighbour B,
Pair, like good friends, with C and D;
And E F G, H I K join;
And curve and *incidental* line
Fall out, fall in, and croſs each other,
Juſt like a ſiſter and a brother.
Ye *tiny* poets, *tiny* wits,
Who friſk about on *tiny* tits,
Who words disjoin, and ſweetly ſing,
Take one third part, and *take the thing*;
Then cloſe the joints again, to frame
Some lady's, or ſome city's name,
Enjoy your own, your proper Phœbus;
We neither make, nor print a Rebus.
No Crambo, no Acroſtic fine,
Great letters lacing down each line;
No ſtrange Conundrum, no invention
Beyond the reach of comprehenſion,
No Riddle, which whoe'er unties,
Claims twelve Muſeums for the Prize,
Shall ſtrive to pleaſe you, at th' expence
Of ſimple taſte, and common ſenſe.

BOOKSELLER.

But would not Ornament produce
Some real grace, and proper uſe?
A Frontiſpiece would have its weight,
Neatly engraved on copper-plate.

AUTHOR.

Plain letter-preſs ſhall do the feat,
What need of foppery to be neat?
The paſte board guard delights me more,
That ſtands to watch a bun-houſe door,
Than ſuch a mockery of grace,
And ornament ſo out of place.

BOOKSELLER.

But one word more, and I have done—
A Patent might inſure its run.

AUTHOR.

Patent! for what, can patents give
A genius? or make blockheads live?
If ſo, O hail the glorious plan!
And buy it at what price you can.
But what alas! will that avail,
Beyond the *property* of ſale?
A property of little worth,
If weak our produce at its birth.
For fame, for honeſt fame we ſtrive,
But not to ſtruggle half alive,
And drag a miſerable being,
Its end ſtill fearing and foreſeeing.
Oh! may the flame of genius blaze,
Enkindl'd with the breath of praiſe!
But far be ev'ry fruitleſs puff,
To blow to light a dying ſnuff.

BOOKSELLER.

But ſhould not ſomething, ſir, be ſaid,
Particular on ev'ry head?
What your Originals will be,
What *infinite* variety,
Multum in Parvo, as they ſay,
And ſomething neat in every way?

AUTHOR.

I wiſh there could——but that depends
Not on myſelf, ſo much as friends.
I but ſet up a new machine,
With harneſs tight, and furniſh'd clean;
Where ſuch, who think it no diſgrace,
To ſend in time, and take a place,
The book-keeper ſhall minute down,
And I with pleaſure drive to town.

BOOKSELLER.

Ay, tell them that, ſir, and then ſay,
What letters come in every day;
And what great *Wits* your care procures,
To join their ſocial hands with your's.

AUTHOR.

What! muſt I huge propoſals print,
Merely to drop ſome ſaucy hint,
That real folks of real fame
Will give their works, and not their name?
—This puff's of uſe, you ſay—why let it.
We'll boaſt ſuch friendſhip when we get it.

BOOKSELLER.

Get it? ah, ſir, you do but jeſt,
You'll have aſſiſtance, and the beſt.
There's Churchill—will not Churchill lend
Aſſiſtance?

AUTHOR.

Surely—to his Friend.

BOOK-

BOOKSELLER.

And then your intereſt might procure,
Something from either Connoiſſeur.
Colman and Thornton, both will join
Their ſocial hand, to ſtrengthen thine:
And when your name appears in print,
Will Garrick *never* drop a hint?

AUTHOR.

True, I've indulg'd ſuch hopes before,
From thoſe you name, and many more:
And they, perhaps, again will join
Their hand, if not aſham'd of mine.
Bold is the taſk we undertake,
The friends we wiſh, the Work muſt make:
For wits, like adjectives are known
To cling to that which ſtands alone.

BOOKSELLER.

Perhaps too, in our way of trade,
We might procure ſome uſeful aid;
Could we engage ſome able pen,
To furniſh matter now and then
There's—what's his name, ſir? would compile,
And methodize the news in *ſtyle*.

AUTHOR.

Take back your newſman whence he came,
Carry your crutches to the lame.

BOOKSELLER.

You muſt enrich your book, indeed!
Bare Merit never will ſucceed;
Which readers are not now-a-days,
By half ſo apt to buy, as praiſe;
And praiſe is hardly worth purſuing,
Which tickles authors to their ruin.
Books ſhift about, like ladies' dreſs,
And there's a faſhion in ſucceſs.
But could not we, like little *Bays*,
Armies *imaginary* raiſe?
And bid our generals take the field,
To head the troops that lie conceal'd?
Bid *General* Eſſay lead the van,
By—Oh! the *Style* will ſhew the man:
Bid *Major* Science bold appear,
With all his pot-hooks in the rear.

AUTHOR.

True, true—our News, our Proſe, our RHIMES,
Shall ſhew the colour of the times;
For which moſt ſalutary ends,
We've fellow-ſoldiers, fellow-friends.
For city, and for court affairs,
My lord duke's butler, and the mayor's.
For politics——eternal talkers,
Profound obſervers, and park-walkers.
For plays, great actors of renown,
(Now with the ſquadrons out of town)
Or ſome, in ſtate of abdication,
Of oratorial reputation;
Or thoſe who live on ſcraps and bits,
Mere green-room waſps, and Temple wits;
Shall teach you, in a page or two,
What Garrick ſhould, or ſhould not do.
Trim poets from the *city* deſk,
Deep vers'd in *rural* pictureſque,
Who minute down, with wond'rous pains,
What Rider's Almanack contains,
On flow'r and ſeed, and wind, and weather,
And bind them in an *Ode* together;
Shall thro' the ſeaſons monthly ſing
Sweet Winter, Autumn, Summer, Spring.

BOOKSELLER.

Ah, ſir! I ſee you love to jeſt,
I did but hint things for the beſt.
Do what you pleaſe, 'tis *your* deſign,
And if it fails, no blame is mine;
I leave the management to you,
Your ſervant, ſir,

AUTHOR.

I'm yours,—Adieu.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

The Return to Virtue, or Affliction needful.

LEONORA was the daughter of a gentleman who poſſeſſed a ſmall eſtate in Warwickſhire. As ſhe was an only child, and diſplayed from her early youth charms which wanted only to be matured by the hand of time, in order to denominate her a complete beauty, ſhe was the darling of her parents; who having been both uſed to the gay and polite world, gave her an education, which ſeemed intended for one born to ſplendor and affluence, and by no means ſuited to the narrow circumſtances of the family. Leonora was taught the French and Italian languages,

ges, to dance, ſing, and play upon ſeveral inſtruments; and as her underſtanding was equal to her beauty, ſhe learned with a readineſs which filled her teachers with ſurprize. But wit and beauty were not the moſt ſhining qualities of Leonora: ſhe had virtues which might have compenſated for the want of both, and which being ſuperadded to them, could not but greatly encreaſe their luſtre. Tho' ſhe ſo much outſhined all her female companions in every thing ornamental, the modeſty of her behaviour was ſuch, as prevented their ſelf-love from taking the alarm at her ſuperior merit. She returned the affection of her parents with ſuch dutifulneſs and ſo tender an attachment, that her kindneſs greatly alleviated the grief with which they ſaw their little fortune every day diminiſh; for the father of Leonora was obliged to ſell part of his eſtate to pay debts, which he had contracted by living above it; ſo that the family was reduced to the utmoſt diſtreſs, and had ſcarce wherewithal to ſubſiſt upon left. Leonora was the only conſolation of her parents in this diſtreſs; and ſhe exerted herſelf in ſuch a manner in order to make them forget their poverty, that they felt it more upon her account than their own. Mr. Morelove, ſon to a gentleman of a conſiderable eſtate in that neighbourhood, returning about this time from his travels, and happening to ſee Leonora, was ſmitten with her charms, which appeared to him to ſurpaſs thoſe of the brighteſt beauties he had ſeen in the courts of foreign princes. The admiration of her beauty excited in him a deſire to become perſonally acquainted with her. This it was by no means difficult for him to effect, as he had a relation who was intimate in the family of Leonora. Mr. Morelove's admiration of Leonora's perſonal charms was by his intercourſe with her converted into love; and his paſſions received new force from his eſteem for her good qualities and excellent underſtanding. The parents of Leonora were overjoyed at the frequency of his viſits, as they could ſcarce entertain any doubt but the merit of their daughter would captivate any heart not entirely void of ſenſibility. Their expectations were not diſappointed: Mr. Morelove, thinking himſelf ſecure of the affections of Leonora, declared his intention of making her his wife to her parents, and with eaſe obtained their conſent to the match. It was with ſome difficulty that he prevailed upon his own father to agree to it; but the old gentleman not caring to thwart the inclinations of a ſon upon whom all his affections concentered, at laſt yielded to his ardent deſire. Mr. Morelove's paſſion for Leonora was not in the leaſt diminiſhed by marriage, as he every day diſcovered in her good qualities to juſtify his choice. Upon the parents of Leonora he ſettled an annuity ſufficient to make them eaſy for life; and this bounty to them ſhe conſidered as a favour conferred upon herſelf. The winter following, Mr. Morelove carried Leonora to town, of which ſhe had before no knowledge, except from the accounts given her by her father and mother. The gaiety and diſſipation of London made a great impreſſion upon her mind, as ſhe had naturally a greater turn to gaiety and pleaſure than ſhe was herſelf aware of.

It has been juſtly obſerved by a celebrated author, that pleaſure reſembles quickſilver; that it flies from them who endeavour to graſp it, and yet by its glittering excites them to new purſuits; but when they have at laſt ſeized upon it, they find it turn to rank poiſon in their veins. Leonora became intoxicated by the conſtant round of diverſions and amuſements in which ſhe lived; and the ſentiments of virtue and religion, whereby ſhe had till then regulated her conduct, tho' not obliterated, were conſiderably weakened. The change in her diſpoſition was, however, ſlow for a time: ſhe did not immediately adopt all the faſhionable follies of the age, as virtuous habits are not to be eradicated at once. As the progreſs in vice, as well as in virtue, is gradual, Leonora every day learned ſome new

folly

folly or extravagance from her female acquaintance. Her expences amounted to a degree of profuſion which ſtartled Mr. Morelove, who was remarkable for his prudence and œconomy; he did not however lay her under any reſtraint, as the firſt ardour of his paſſion continued unabated. Leonora on her ſide retained her conjugal fidelity, and chaſtity was the only virtue of which ſhe was not diveſted by a paſſion for gaming, to which her attachment became exceſſive. So much was her mind engroſſed by this favourite amuſement, that every thing elſe became indifferent to her. Her parents ſhe totally forgot, ſcarce ever vouchſafing ſo much as to write to them; and if her huſband was not equally neglected, it was more becauſe ſhe had occaſion to have recourſe to him for frequent ſupplies of money, than through affection, or a ſentiment of gratitude. This alteration in the conduct of Leonora, in time almoſt totally alienated the affection of Mr. Morelove from her: ſo that having often expoſtulated with her, and at length finding her incorrigible, he, like lord Townly in the play, formed a reſolution to ſend her away with a ſeparate maintenance ſufficient to ſupport her, but not to ſupply her extravagancies. Leonora, when firſt informed of this reſolution of her huſband, could ſcarce give credit to it; and even when ſhe was convinced of its reality, ſhe imagined herſelf poſſeſſed of ſuch an aſcendant over him, as to be able, by the force of her eloquence, to prevail upon him to take her again into favour. In this ſhe was however miſtaken; as Mr. Morelove had not formed a reſolution that gave him ſo much pain, but after the moſt mature deliberation, his purpoſe was not ſo eaſily ſhaken. All Leonora's promiſes of better behaviour for the future were vain, as all his former indulgence had proved entirely ineffectual; ſhe was accordingly ſent back to her parents, whoſe grief for her misfortune was equal to her confuſion at ſeeing them whilſt in that degraded ſtate. They did not however upbraid her either with her neglect of them, or with the miſconduct which had brought her into diſgrace; but, on the contrary, exerted themſelves to the utmoſt to conſole her in her affliction. Leonora was greatly affected by this kindneſs, which ſhe knew to be unmerited, and returned it by an equal tenderneſs and affection. From thence forward her behaviour was that of a penitent, who, having the deepeſt ſenſe of her former miſconduct, was reſolved to make all the atonement for it, that lay in her power. To diſcharge the duties of religion, and by the lenient arts of filial affection, mitigate thoſe ſufferings, which age and infirmities brought upon her parents, where her chief cares, and her leiſure hours were generally taken up by the peruſal of books of a moral and inſtructive nature. She had not lived long in this retirement, when her affliction was renewed by the death of her father, and her grief was greatly increaſed by ſeeing her mother inconſolable for the loſs. Her ſorrow was ſo exceſſive, that Leonora began to be apprehenſive that it would ſhorten her days; and her fears were but too well grounded, for the old lady died of a malignant fever in about two months after her huſband. Thus Leonora, ſeparated from her huſband, and now become an orphan, remained a ſad example of the viciſſitudes to which human life is ſubject. The ſerious turn of mind, which reflecting upon her paſt misfortune had produced, was ſucceeded by a gloomy melancholy. She could no longer bear to live in a place where ſhe had been deprived of her dear parents: it inceſſantly recalled their idea to her mind, and made her grief as poignant as on the very day when they expired. A relation of her huſband's being informed of this, took compaſſion upon her, and invited her to her country-ſeat, which was not far diſtant from that where ſhe then reſided. This offer ſhe very thankfully accepted, and was received with great kindneſs by the old lady, who had many good qualities, and took particular pleaſure in making up breaches and miſ-

under-

underſtandings between friends and relations. When Leonora had lived about a month at the houſe of the old lady, her exemplary behaviour gave the latter ſo favourable an opinion of her, that ſhe reſolved to ſollicit Mr. Morelove in her behalf. She accordingly wrote him a full account of the change which ſhe had obſerved in Leonora's diſpoſition, and earneſtly intreated him to come and be a witneſs of it himſelf. Mr. Morelove's paſſion for Leonora had never been totally eradicated; and as he had once loved her with the utmoſt tenderneſs, he was greatly rejoiced at receiving intelligence that gave him hopes that he might, conſiſtently with his honour, again take Leonora to his arms. He according repaired without delay to the houſe of his kinſwoman, where he in her preſence had an interview of the moſt affecting nature with Leonora. I ſhall not attempt to deſcribe it, knowing myſelf to be altogether unequal to the taſk; but content myſelf with obſerving, that the afflicted fair one threw herſelf at the feet of her huſband, acknowledging her paſt miſconduct, as well as the reaſonableneſs of his reſentment; begged in the moſt pathetic terms to be forgiven, and again taken into favour. The heart of Mr. Morelove overflowed with tenderneſs and compaſſion at ſeeing himſelf addreſſed in this manner; he was in the ſituation ſo beautifully deſcribed by Milton, who, in ſpeaking of the manner in which Adam was affected at ſeeing Eve humbled by diſtreſs, and in a ſuppliant poſture before him, expreſſes himſelf thus:

—Soon his heart relented to behold
Her lately his ſole bliſs and chief delight,
Now at his feet ſubmiſſive in diſtreſs.

He embraced her with a flood of tears, and declared his reſolution of taking her again as partner of his bed. Leonora returned thanks in the warmeſt terms that gratitude could dictate, and aſſured her huſband that it ſhould be the whole ſtudy of her enſuing life to deſerve ſuch goodneſs; and the old lady, whoſe benevolent heart glowed at the happineſs of others, was overjoyed at being inſtrumental in effecting this happy reconciliation. Mr. Morelove from that time lived compleatly happy in Leonora, whoſe behaviour was afterwards unexceptionable, as to prove that it is ſometimes as meritorious to repair a fault, as to adhere conſtantly to virtue without ever ſwerving from its dictates.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

A Specimen of the Bons Mots or Pithy Sayings of Dean Swift, *ſelected from the two new Volumes.*

SATYRISTS uſe the public as pedants do a naughty boy ready horſed for diſcipline; expoſtulate, then plead the neceſſity of the rod, and conclude every period with a laſh.

Wits are like razors, which are moſt apt to cut thoſe who uſe them when they have loſt their edge.

The world is ſooneſt provoked to praiſe as men to love, by laſhes.

Wiſdom is like a fox, which after long hunting muſt be dug out at laſt: or a cheeſe, which, by how much the richer, has the thicker, homelier, and coarſer coat, and its maggots the better: or a ſack poſſet, in which the deeper you go it is the ſweeter: or a hen, whoſe cackling muſt be valued and conſidered becauſe attended with an egg: or a nut, which, unleſs choſen with judgment, may coſt a tooth and pay nothing but a worm.

A critic who reads only to cenſure, is as barbarous as a judge who ſhould reſolve to hang all that came before him.

A critic in youth will be a critic in old age; and like a whore and an alderman, never changes his title nor his nature.

He is carried on to the nobleſt writers by inſtinct, as a rat to the beſt cheeſe, or a waſp to the faireſt fruit.

In the peruſal of a book he is like a dog at a feaſt, whoſe thoughts and ſto-

mach are ſet upon what gueſts fling away; and conſequently ſnarls moſt when there are feweſt bones.

Men in misfortunes are like men in the dark, to whom all colours are alike.

It is with human faculties as with liquors, the lighteſt will ever be at the top.

Satire is a ſort of glaſs, wherein beholders diſcover every body's face but their own.

Opinions, like faſhions, deſcend from thoſe of quality down to the vulgar, where they are dropped and vaniſh.

The ſtoical ſcheme of ſupplying our wants by lopping off our deſires, is like cutting off our feet when we want ſhoes.

Ill company is like a dog that dirts thoſe moſt whom he loves beſt.

A writer with a weak head and corrupt heart, is like a hireling jade, dull and yet vicious.

After ten glorious campaigns, England like the ſick man was juſt expiring with all ſorts of good ſymptoms.

A copy of verſes kept in a cabinet and ſhewn to few, is like a virgin much ſought after and admired: but when publiſhed like a comman whore, whom any may purchaſe for half a crown.

Eloquence ſmooth and cutting is like a razor whetted with oil.

Jealouſy, like fire, may ſhrivel up horns, but it makes them ſtink.

A poor man being aſked how he did, ſaid, he was like a waſh-ball, always in decay.

The rich are, in troubleſome times, often of no uſe but to be plundered; like ſome ſort of birds, which are good for nothing but their feathers.

Religion like all other things, is ſooneſt put out of countenance by being ridiculed.

Plying an inſipid worthleſs tract with grave and learned anſwers is like flinging a mountain upon a worm, which, inſtead of being bruiſed, by the advantage of its littleneſs lodgeth under it unhurt.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On CREDULITY.

SIR,

AS I was the other day reading the Spectator, I was ſurpriſed to meet with this very remarkable paſſage, "I think a perſon, who is terrified with the imagination of ghoſts and ſpectres, much more reaſonable, than one, who contrary to the reports of all hiſtorians, ſacred and profane, ancient and modern, and to the traditions of all nations, thinks the appearance of ſpirits fabulous and groundleſs; could I not give myſelf up to this general teſtimony of mankind, I ſhould to the relations of particular perſons who are now living, and whom I cannot diſtruſt in other matters of fact:" Spectator, vol. II. p. 114. And the ſame ingenious author, in another performance of his, called his Travels, tells us, "The notion of witchcraft prevails very much in Switzerland. In the canton of Bern, ſays he, there were ſome put to death on that account during my ſtay at Geneva; and one finds the ſame humour prevail in moſt of the rocky, barren parts of Europe." Upon which he makes the following reflections. "Whether it be that poverty or ignorance, which are generally the product of theſe countries, may really engage a wretch in ſuch dark practices, or whether or no the ſame principles may not render the people too credulous, and perhaps too eaſy to get rid of ſome of their unprofitable members, &c." Addiſons Travels, p. 291.

But ſtill more remarkable is this paſſage in Howel's Familiar Letters, p 433. "He that denies there are ſuch things as ſpirits and witches, ſhews that himſelf hath a ſpirit of contradiction oppoſing the current opinion of all antiquity. The beſt hiſtoriaas (ſays he) have it upon record, how Charlemain's miſtreſs inchanted him with a ring, which as long

as

as ſhe had about her, he would not ſuffer her dead carcaſe to be buried, and a biſhop taking it out of her mouth, the emperor grew to be as much bewitched with him; but he being cloyed with his exceſs of favour, threw it into a pond, where the emperor's chiefeſt pleaſure was to walk till his dying day." It is remarkable, that Mr. Howel was a gentleman of great learning, as the ſeveral performances that he was author of ſufficiently ſhew, and that he likewiſe had a very great and comprehenſive knowledge of mankind. Of juſt the ſame nature is that very remarkable ſtory, told by that great man lord Clarendon in his Hiſt. of the Rebellion, vol. I. I think p. 42. 8vo. edit. and which he really believed to be true: but this ſtory has been very naturally accounted for, by ſuppoſing, as many learned men have ſuppoſed, that the duke of Buckingham had been guilty of inceſt with his own mother, and that ſhe, out of great affection for her ſon, had even acquainted this perſon with the ſecret, which he was to inform the duke of, in order the more eaſily to gain his belief of the other part of his ſtory. See the 4th vol. of a book called Memoirs of Literature, article 9; where, if I remember right, you will find ſomething to this purpoſe.

The reflections that muſt naturally ariſe in our minds, upon reading theſe ſeveral paſſages which were all of them wrote by men remarkable for their learning, as well as for their great and extenſive knowledge of life and manners are ſo very obvious, that I need not trouble you with my remarks concerning them. And to confeſs the truth, I have neither leiſure or inclination, at preſent, ſufficient to induce me to impoſe a taſk of this ſort on myſelf. But I muſt confeſs, I am greatly ſuprized to find theſe paſſages delivered down to us from ſuch great authorities, and all of them in ſuch a manner as plainly ſhew what was the private opinion of theſe great men concerning them.

From LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Bookſeller of Avignon, *whoſe name is* Fez, *informed Monſ.* de Voltaire *by Letter, dated in the Month of* April, *that he had printed a Work, entitled,* A Collection of the Errors Hiſtorical and Doctrinal, that abound in the Works of Monſ. de Voltaire; *and that he would ſell the whole Edition for a thouſand Crowns; by which he might ſave his Reputation at a ſmall Expence. Upon this M.* Voltaire *wrote him the following Letter, dated the* 17*th of* May, 1762.

SIR,

YOU offer in your letter of the 30th of April, dated at Avignon, to ſell me, for a thouſand crowns, the whole edition of *A Collection of my Errors with reſpect to Hiſtorical Facts and Points of Doctrine*, which, as you ſay, you have printed on papal ground. I am therefore obliged in conſcience to inform you, that while I was employed ſome time ago in preparing a new edition of my works, I found in the preceding one, errors and faults to the value of, at leaſt, two thouſand crowns. And as the partial ſelf-love of an author, may have probably concealed from me the half of my miſtakes, this will augment the amount to four thouſand crowns: ſo that if I accept the bargain you propoſe me, it is evident that I muſt cheat you out of 3000 crowns. Beſides, conſider what you muſt gain by the ſale of my *errors in point of doctrine*; ſince that is a matter that deeply concerns all the powers now at war, reckoning from the Baltick Sea to the Streights of Gibraltar. So that I am by no means ſurprized at your telling me, that the work you offer to ſuppreſs on my account is univerſally deſired. General Loudohn and the imperial army will, at leaſt, buy from you 30,000 copies, which at two livres each, will make. liv. 60,000

The king of Pruſſia, who is paſſionately fond of *doctrinal matters*, and minds them more than ever, will procure you the ſale of the ſame number 60,000

Prince Ferdinand, who took always a peculiar pleaſure in ſeeing my *doctrinal* errors cenſured and corrected, will diſperſe among his troops 20,000 copies 40,000

The French army (where French is ſpoken more univerſally than among the Auſtrians and Pruſſians) will take at leaſt 100,000 copies 200,000

You may diſpoſe of the ſame number in England, and its colonies, by the means of admiral Anſon 200,000

The monks and theologiſts, who are more particularly intereſted in every thing that is of a *doctrinal nature*, will unburthen you of 300,000 copies at 600,000

Add to theſe 100,000 *doctrinal lovers* among the ſecular clergy, who will take each a copy - - - 200,000

Total—1,360,000

So that, after all expences, you will have a million of livres clear gain. I cannot therefore ſufficiently admire your diſintereſtedneſs and generoſity, which go ſo far as to engage you to ſacrifice ſuch immenſe profit to 3000 livres paid down at once.

There is another conſideration that prevents my accepting your kind offer, and that is the apprehenſion of diſpleaſing the Holy Inquiſitor of and for the Catholick faith, who has certainly given his approbation to your edition of this Collection of my Errors. This approbation, which will be edifying and comforting to the ſouls of the faithful, muſt not be taken from them; and for my part, I ſhould be in a mortal dread of the thunder of excommunication, if I ſuppreſſed the edition of a book ſo uſeful, a book approved by a Dominican, and printed at Avignon.

With reſpect to the anonymous author of this Collection who has roſe early and ſat up late to compoſe a work of ſuch conſiderable importance, I cannot conclude without admiring his modeſty. I beg you will preſent to him my affectionate reſpects, as alſo to your ink-merchant. I am, &c. VOLTAIRE.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

A Deſcription of the famous Fall of Niagara, *in the Province of* New-York. *By Mr.* Peter Kalen.

To Mr. Peter Collinſon.

SIR,

AFTER a pretty long journey, made in a ſhort time, I am come back to this town. You may remember I told you, I would this ſummer, if time permitted, take a view of Niagara Fall, eſteemed one of the greateſt curioſities in the world. When I came laſt year from Quebeck, you enquired of me ſeveral particulars concerning this fall; and I told what I heard of it in Canada, from ſeveral French gentlemen who had been there: but this was ſtill all *relata refero*; I could not aſſure you of the truth of it, becauſe I had not then ſeen it myſelf, and ſo it could not ſatisfy my own, much leſs your curioſity. Now, ſince I have been on the ſpot, it is in my power to give you a more perfect and more ſatisfactory deſcription of it.

After a fatiguing travel, firſt on horſe-back through the county of the ſix Indian nations, to Oſwego, and from thence in a battoe upon lake Ontario, I came on the 12th of Auguſt in the evening to Niagara fort. The French there ſeemed much perplexed at my firſt coming, imagining I was an Engliſh officer, that under pretext of ſeeing Niagara Fall, came in ſome other view; but as ſoon as I ſhewed them my paſſports, they changed their behaviour, and received me with the greateſt civility. Niagara Fall is ſix French leagues from Niagara Fort: you go firſt three

leagues

leagues by land over the carrying place. As it was late when I arrived at the Fort, I could not the ſame day go to the Fall, but I prepared myſelf to do it the next morning. The commandant of the Fort, M. Beaujeu, invited all the officers and gentlemen there to ſupper with him. I had read heretofore, almoſt all the authors that have wrote any thing about this Fall; and the laſt year in Canada, I had made ſo many enquiries about it, that I thought I had a pretty good idea of it; and now at ſupper, I begged the gentlemen to tell me all they knew and thought worth notice relating to it, which they accordingly did. I obſerved that in many things they all agreed, in ſome things they were of different opinions, of all which I took particular notice. When they had told me all they thought they knew, I made ſeveral queries to them concerning what I had read and heard of it, whether ſuch and ſuch a thing was true or not; and had their anſwers on every circumſtance. But as I have found by experience in my other travels, that very few obſerve nature's works with accuracy, or report the truth preciſely, I cannot now be entirely ſatisfied without ſeeing with my own eyes whenever it is in my power. Accordingly the next morning, being the 13th of Auguſt, at break of day, I ſet out for the Fall: the commandant had given orders to two of the Fort to go with me, and ſhew me every thing, and moreover ſent by them an order to M. Joncaire, who had lived ten years by the carrying place, and knew every thing worth notice of the Fall, better than any other perſon, to go with me, and ſhew and tell me whatever he knew. A little before we came to the carrying place, the water of Niagara river grew ſo rapid, that four men, in a little birch canoe, had much work to get up thither, Canoes can go yet half a league above the beginning of the carrying place, though they muſt work againſt a water extremely rapid; but higher up it is quite impoſſible, the whole courſe of the water, for two leagues and a half up the great fall, being a ſeries of ſmaller falls, one under another, in which the greateſt canoe or battoe would in a moment be turned upſide down. We went aſhore therefore, and walked over the carrying place, having, beſides the high and ſteep ſide of the river, two great hills to aſcend one above the other. Here on the carrying place I ſaw two hundred Indians, moſt of them belonging to the ſix nations, buſy in carrying packs of furs, chiefly of deer and bear, over the carrying place. You would be ſurprized to ſee what abundance of ſuch things are brought every day over this place. An Indian gets twenty pence for every pack he carries over, the diſtance being three leagues. Half an hour paſt ten in the morning we came to the great fall, which I found as follows.

The river (or rather ſtrait) runs here from ſouth ſouth-eaſt to north north-weſt, and the rock of the great fall croſſes it, not in a right line, but forming almoſt the figure of the ſemicircle or horſe ſhoe. Above the fall, in the middle of the river, is an iſland, lying alſo ſouth ſouth-eaſt, and north north-weſt, or parallel with the ſides of the river; its length is about ſeven or eight French arpents, an arpent being one hundred and twenty feet. The lower end of this iſland is juſt at the perpendicular edge of the fall. On both ſides of this iſland runs all the water that comes from the lakes of Canada, viz. lake Superior, lake Michigan, lake Huron, and lake Erie, which you know are rather ſmall ſeas than lakes, and have beſides a great many large rivers that empty their water into them, whereof the greateſt part comes down this Niagara Fall. Before the water comes to this iſland, it runs but ſlowly, compared with its motion when it approaches the iſland, where it grows the moſt rapid water in the world, running with a moſt ſurpriſing ſwiftneſs before it comes to the fall: it is quite white, and in many places is thrown high up into the air! the greateſt and ſtrongeſt battoes would here in a moment be turned over

and

and over. The water that goes down the weſt ſide of the iſland is more rapid, in greater abundance, whiter, and ſeems almoſt to out-do an arrow in ſwiftneſs. When you are at the fall, and look up the river, you may ſee, that the river above the fall is every where exceeding ſteep, almoſt as the ſide of a hill. When all this water comes to the very fall, there it throws itſelf down perpendicular! The hair will riſe, and ſtand upright on your head, when you ſee this! I cannot with words expreſs how amazing this is! you cannot ſee it without being quite terrified; to behold ſo vaſt a quantity of water falling abrupt from ſo ſurpriſing a height! I doubt not but you have a deſire to learn the exact height of this great fall. Father Hennepin, you know, calls it ſix hundred feet perpendicular; but he has gained little credit in Canada; the name of honour they give him there, is *un grand menteur*, or the great liar; he writes of what he ſaw in places where he never was. It is true he ſaw this fall; but as it is the way of ſome travellers to magnify every thing, ſo has he done with regard to the fall of Niagara. This humour of travellers has occaſioned me many diſappointments in my travels, having ſeldom been ſo happy as to find the wonderful things that had been related by others. For my part, who am not fond of the marvellous, I like to ſee things juſt as they are, and ſo to relate them. Since father Hennepin's time, this fall, in all the accounts that have been given of it, has grown leſs and leſs; and thoſe who have meaſured with mathematical inſtruments, find the perpendicular fall of the water to be exactly one hundred and thirty-ſeven feet. Morandier, the engineer in Canada, told me, and gave it me alſo under his hand, that one hundred and thirty ſeven feet was preciſely the heighth of it; and all the French gentlemen, that were preſent with me at the fall, did agree with him, without the leaſt contradiction: it is true, thoſe who have tried to meaſure it with a line, find it ſometimes one hundred and forty, ſometimes one hundred and fifty feet, and ſometimes more; but the reaſon is, it cannot that way be meaſured with any certainty, the water carrying away the line. —— When the water is come down to the bottom of the rock of the fall, it jumps back to a very great height in the air; in other places it is as white as milk or ſnow; and in all motion like a boiling caldron. —You may remember, to what a great diſtance Hennepin ſays the noiſe of this fall may be heard. All the gentlemen who were with me agreed, that the fartheſt one can hear it is fifteen leagues, and that very ſeldom. When the air is quite calm, you can hear it to Niagara Fort, ſix leagues; but ſeldom at other times, becauſe when the wind blows, the waves of lake Ontario make too much noiſe there againſt the ſhore. They informed me, that when they hear at the fort the noiſe of the fall, louder than ordinary, they are ſure a north-eaſt wind will follow, which never fails: this ſeemed wonderful, as the fall is ſouth-weſt from the fort; and one would imagine it to be rather a ſign of a contrary wind. Sometimes, it is ſaid, the fall makes a much greater noiſe than at other times; and this is looked on as a certain mark of approaching bad weather, or rain; the Indians here hold it always for a ſure ſign When I was there, it did not make an extraordinary great noiſe; juſt by the fall, we could eaſily hear what each other ſaid, without ſpeaking much louder than common when converſing in other places. I do not know how others have found ſo great a noiſe here; perhaps it was at certain times, as above-mentioned. From the place where the water falls, there riſes abundance of vapours, like the greateſt and thickeſt ſmoak, though ſometimes more, ſometimes leſs: theſe vapours riſe high in the air when it is calm, but are diſperſed by the wind when it blows hard. If you go nigh to this vapour or fog, or if the wind blows it on you, it is ſo penetrating, that in a few minutes you will be as wet as if you had been under water.

[*The Remainder in our next.*]

From

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

A Letter to a noble Lord at Court, occaſioned by a Letter addreſſed to a Gentleman in the city, printed copies of which were diſtributed at the Royal Exchange.

My LORD,

ANY opinion of the citizens and inhabitants of London being averſe to a peace, muſt be built upon miſinformation given to perſons in high ſtations, and indeed is a ſuggeſtion that in its very nature is abſurd. The reſtraints, impediments, expences, delays, and dangers, that attend a ſtate of war, are ever hurtful to traffick, both of a foreign and domeſtic nature; and therefore it is juſt as unnatural for traders to wiſh for a ſtate of war, by which they are crampt and hurt, as it would be for military and marine officers, ſtock-jobbers and contractors, who have their fortunes to make, to wiſh for a ſtate of peace. The traders then in the alley, or the dealers with publick offices, may be perſons ſuſpected of a diſpoſition to clamour againſt any peace. But their numbers muſt be ſmall, in compariſon with thoſe of genuine traders, who are naturally intereſted on the ſide of pacification. Real traders therefore, of any kind, will never clamour at a ſafe peace: nor is there ſuch a want of good ſenſe in general among them, as to render their judgments liable to deception from the artful and ſelf-intereſted.

But, my Lord, that good ſenſe muſt enable them, and all others who cultivate underſtanding, to form true judgments of the terms on which nations treat of peace. The right they have to judge of ſuch matters, I need not either explain or aſſert: our conſtitution points it out, and the common practice of proceedings. Every body of people, and indeed all individuals in theſe kingdoms, have ever judged of theſe matters: and I will venture to ſay in general their judgments have been found right. The public's opinion of the treaty of Utrecht ſtill ſtands unimpeached: and happy would it have been for this nation had it timely been regarded. The ſame may be likewiſe ſaid of the treaty of Aix la Chapelle.

But it now ſeems to be inſinuated, that public judgment is built on wrong grounds. I moſt heartily wiſh it may be ſo; and that the terms which have been ſo confidently talked of may not be thoſe by which the negociations are to be actually conducted. Should that be the caſe, my Lord, public clamour need not be regarded; for I will take upon myſelf to aſſure your Lordſhip, that the inhabitants of London, and indeed of the whole kingdom, will moſt readily approve of a ſafe and honourable peace.

If the conditions of treating thrown out are not genuine, I muſt lament, as a misfortune that they have not been contradicted by authority: for had that been done, I muſt think the public would have immediately ceaſed murmuring. But undenied, as they continue to ſtand, they will make their comments on them: and I cannot think that I act as an enemy to the miniſtry in diſcovering their real ſentiments.

If by the ceſſion of Canada, our northern colonies on the continent of America are made ſecure from French inroads and encroachments, and from their intrigues among the ſavage tribes, the ſcene of ſuch tranſactions is only like to be tranſferred ſouthward, for the banks of the Miſſiſippi will not henceforward be likely to bound their operations both of encroachment and intrigue: and therefore, after much vexation and moleſtation, the ſeeds of contention ſown in that quarter will, as the public apprehend, make the peace talked of not a ſafe one.

Since the negociations of laſt ſummer, the grounds of treating are much altered. We have taken Martinico, and got entire poſſeſſion of all the iſlands in its neighbourhood. The French appear likewiſe likely to be driven out of Heſſe, which country in the laſt ſtipula-

ſtipulations was ſet againſt Guadaloupe. Say the people then, for what equivalents are we now to renounce thoſe conqueſts, and along with them the beſt of the neutral iſlands, which is St. Lucia? Ought a part of Canada to be conſidered as an equivalent, when another year's war will put the whole of it into our hands? Or can we conſider Newfoundland, which it is impoſſible for them to keep, an equivalent for thoſe iſlands which it is as impoſſible for them to retake? To give up the iſlands, therefore, without their entirely abandoning the continent, is, in public opinion, making abſolutely ſure of nothing: and this, my Lord, is the principal ground of the great clamour which has ariſen.

The Newfoundland fiſhery is another very tender point; in its nature too intereſting not to incite great public attention: and it will always be diſguſting to the people of theſe kingdoms, to have any thing left for ſettlement by national commiſſaries, eſpecially while the effects of ſuch ſtipulations, even in our laſt treaty, are ſo notorious. The affairs therefore of Aſia, it is thought, ſhould be finally concluded with the reſt.

The giving up of the Havannah likewiſe, if we ſhould be ſo fortunate as to take it, without even ſo poor an equivalent ſet againſt it as that of Spaniſh Florida, is another conceſſion which the public do not approve of, more eſpecially as the Spaniards have ſo wantonly forced us into a war, and have made it ſo expenſive to us as they have done on the ſide of Portugal; and ſhould the diſputes about logwood-cutting remain alſo undecided, it will be a matter, I muſt ſay, of very warrantable diſguſt.

I have thus, my Lord, with a tender hand, ſketched the outlines of complaint, carefully avoiding to touch upon any thing that could ſeem to border on exceſs. Your Lordſhip will, I am confident, impartially conſider them: and judge if they appear the pleas of either faction or deſign.

The public has by no means forgotten the original cauſes of the war, nor the firſt deſign in undertaking it. Security was then, and is now, their greateſt object. But if in the proſecution of this dangerous and expenſive war, it has pleaſed the Almighty to crown us with ſuch conqueſts, as have put both ſecurity and indemnification into our hands, the public ſees no reaſon why we ſhould not make ſure of both; eſpecially with ſo much experience of treachery and evil deſign in our adverſaries, and with the ſure knowledge that we all have, of its being the firſt maxim of their policy to ruin and annihilate us. Safety therefore, as well as proſperity, are the precious objects of our regard: for if the peace ſhould not prove a ſecure one, we all know, as well as the letter writer, whom I am now anſwering, that we are in great danger of being undone. We feel the weight of public debts; we are ſenſible how greatly taxes affect commerce; and therefore know how abſolutely neceſſary it is, to make ſure of a peace that will be both laſting and advantageous.

I am, my Lord, Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient, humble Servant,

An Inhabitant of London.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT may not be amiſs to obſerve that ſuch is the preſent humour of the people againſt a peace, at this very critical time, that our pacific ambaſſador, in his journey to Dover, met with no marks of *approbation* from the populace; and the French pacifick ambaſſador, in his road from Dover to London, ſaw and heard many tokens which might give him to underſtand, that Engliſhmen are yet for humbling his monarch more, and wiſhing to ſee his Family-Compact broken, as on thoſe two articles depend our future ſecurity.

In France the caſe was different.—The Duke of Bedford was received at Calais

Calais amidſt ſhouts and acclamations, and on his journey to Paris, he found the roads, and ſtreets of the towns, all the way, lined by joyous, tho' half-ſtarved multitudes, who expreſſed their exultations and overflowings of heart at his Grace's happy appearance among them, by reiterated ſhouts, which ſeemed to rend the ſkies, and throwing up their hats and caps. And when his Grace approached the city of Paris, he was preceded and conducted in by 400 of the French horſe-guards, amidſt, if poſſible, more acclamations of joy than he had hitherto met with; for all ranks were eager to ſhew how heartily they wiſhed for peace, and joined in the general and loud applauſe which welcomed in the Engliſh Plenipotentiary.

On the contray, the Duke de Nivernois arrived ſilently at Dover, and was attended to London with no marks of diſtinction.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

A BALLAD. *To the old Tune of* Chevy-chaſe.

GOD proſper long this Free-born Iſle,
And make to Britons known!
To talk of peace is ſcarce worth while,
Unleſs 'tis good, or none.

Tho' taxes may by peace abate;
Yet what man gains a teſter,
If ſkin be patch'd o'er broken pate,
Before we cure the feſter?

So faithleſs winds decoy the ſhip,
With promiſe to perſiſt;
Then into ſome croſs corner ſlip,
And drive her as they liſt.

Who firſt a mouſe-trap did invent,
And baited it with bacon;
This mythologic warning meant,
Be not by fair words taken!

It was not thus in days of old,
As hiſtories repeat;
For men did then a diff'rence hold
'Twixt victory and defeat.

Nor was the ſecret often known,
Thro' courſe of ages paſt;
The conqu'ring ſide to be undone,
The conquer'd gain at laſt!

A gameſter, at a hazard-bet,
Would think't a bubble-caſe;
When main is thrown, and ſtake is ſet,
To loſe it to deux ace!

Thus ſmitten hearts feel cruel darts,
From a receding eye;
Which Parthian-like, as love aſſerts,
At once can kill and fly.

When injur'd Greeks beleagur'd Troy,
And liv'd in boots ten years;
They let the place no reſt enjoy,
'Till burnt about their ears.

Sly proffers of the wiſh'd for peace,
With ſword in hand they heard;
But ſcorn'd hoſtilities ſhou'd ceaſe,
Till wrongs were firſt repair'd.

No leſs than madneſs it was thought,
At that wiſe time of day;
To claim the prize for which they fought,
And then to giv't away!

Kind vict'ry thus were like the cow,
Which crumps her back and tail;
And, after yielding milk enough,
Friſks round and ſpills the pail.

Then, this diſpute to reconcile,
Let's end where we begun;
Nor talk of peace as worth the while,
Except 'tis good, or none.

God bleſs our gracious king and queen;
And may our pray'rs ne'er ceaſe,
That his great hand would intervene,
Be it a war or peace.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

From the AUDITOR.

SPECIMEN of a political dictionary for the year 1762.

Liberty of the Preſs.] A free power, to deal about ſcandal and defamation on all ranks of men.

Germany.] About ſix years ago, we were taught by the *grand penſioner* to underſtand by this word, the *grave of*

Engliſhmen, *the ruin of the* Britiſh *treaſury*, a *milſtone about the neck of* England, &c. but that *great philologer* has now changed his mind, and it means at preſent the place where America was conquered.

Hanover.] From the year 1740 to 1756, it was a place *not to be found in the map*, a *pitiful electorate*, &c. but the *great demagogue* taking the ſeals, it became *his majeſty's reſpectable patrimonial territory*, the king's *electoral dominions*, &c.

Ally.] Some power in *Germany*, that takes 700,000 l. for fighting his own battles. *Vid. grand penſioner's treaty with the King of Pruſſia.*

Penſion.] If a ſum of money is given for life or lives to the *Britiſh demagogue*, it is an *annuity*, and he is an *annuitant*; if granted to any body elſe, it is a *penſion*, and the perſon taking it is a *penſioner*. Penſion alſo has other properties: If, when the *demagogue* does not *guide*, it is granted to a man, whoſe talents, whoſe morals, and whoſe literary labours do honour to himſelf, his country, and the age he lives in; it is a juſt cauſe of grumbling and diſcontent, even though that very man has written in the parliamentary debates ſeveral ſpeeches for our *Britiſh orator*, which for cloſeneſs of reaſoning, correctneſs and true ſplendor of language, the ſaid orator's boaſted faculties could never equal. If the ſaid *demagogue* is in place, *a foreign courtezan may dance herſelf into a penſion*, and it may be given to a *pimp*, a *ruined gameſter*, or any body of equal merit without complaint.—*N. B.*—A penſion was a vile thing in *our orator*'s ſiſter, and did diſhonour to the name of PITT; *vid. his letter verſify'd.*

Faction.] When the *grand penſioner* is in place it means all who dare advert to the true intereſt of Britain, if he happens to miſtake it; when he is out, it means the king, the queen, the princeſs dowager, the privy council, &c.

Poverty.] No bad thing if it falls upon a member for Ayleſbury*, or any other Engliſh borough: in a *Scotchman* it is ridiculous.

Hiſtory.] Formerly a record of paſt tranſactions, now a modern libel; *vid. the Monitor and his aſſociates.*

Scotch adminiſtration.] A miniſtry, in which there are two Scotchmen, together with the Lord High Chancellor, the Rt Hon. the Earls of Egremont, Haliſax, Talbot, Lord Barrington, Sir Francis Daſhwood, Sir John Turner, George Grenville, Eſq; Charles Townſhend, Eſq; &c. &c. &c.

The King.] One who ought to enjoy the painful pre-eminence of being a mere cypher in this kingdom, without prerogative, without an opinion, without an affection, &c. at leaſt during the *Demagogue*'s life.

The Royal Family.] Subjects of abuſe; *Vid. the Monitor and North Briton paſſim.*

The Mob.] The ſupreme executive power, who ought to govern their ſuperiors, and rule this nation, at leaſt during the *penſioner*'s life.

OEconomy.] A vice of a very dangerous nature, which ſhould never be practiced in a court, becauſe if cooks, confectioners, wine merchants, pages, &c. are not permitted to waſte at leaſt 200,000 l. of the civil liſt, the king may gain ſuch a kind of independancy, as will place him above all miniſterial jobs and applications to parliament, for further burthens on the ſubject to make good deficiencies.

People of England.] The *grand penſioner*, Lord *Gawkee* †, Alderman *Sugar-cane* ‡, Colonel *Squintum* §, an il-

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* Why Ayleſbury is particularly mentioned rather than any other Engliſh borough, we muſt inform our readers is becauſe a certain gentleman, ſuppoſed to be concerned in one of the political papers, is connected with that place.

† *Lord Gawkee*, Lord T—. ‡ *Alderman Sugar-cane*, Alderman B—. § *Colonel Squintum*, a colonel in the militia; ſuppoſed to be connected with Aylſbury.

literate bookſeller ‖, a city attorney ‡, a drunken parſon†, and a broken poet*.

A Place.] The cauſe of all our party diviſions.

A Scot.] Since the union in 1707, by this term was underſtood a ſubject of Great Britain in common with a Suſſex-man, a Buckinghamſhire-man, &c. but ſince the written reaſons of the 18th of September, ſigned by the *Penſioner* and Lord *Gawkee*, it means a fellow who was ſo ridiculous as to be born on the other ſide of the *Tweed*, who is neither a *fellow ſubject*, nor a *fellow creature*, and ought to be exterminated out of civil ſociety.

Favourite.] There were formerly two acceptations of this word: in one ſenſe in was applied to him, who knew how to gain upon the vices and paſſions of a weak and wicked maſter: in another ſenſe, to him, whoſe morals recommend him to a good and virtuous prince. Lord Clarendon has the following words, "*The great man was a perſon of a noble nature, and generous diſpoſition, of ſuch endowments as made him very capable of being a great favourite to a great king.*" At preſent, a *great favourite* to a *great king* is not allowed.

Germam Princes.] *Men ready to let out their conſciences to the beſt bidder.* Vid. the NORTH BRITON, who tells us in the ſame breath, that the King of Pruſſia, ſtill our ally *(vid. ally)* does not approve our meaſures.

Contract.] An agreement with merchants for remittances of public money; formerly engroſſed by *foreiguers*, and now *ſhared* with the Engliſh.

Jacobite.] Thoſe who had not, or would not accept places under the TWO BROTHERS: when the GRAND PENSIONARY courted their favour, and ſhewed them the way to Leiceſter-houſe, they were honeſt worthy country-gentlemen, who had a few exceptions to continental meaſures; now the ſaid PENSIONER is out of place, they are relapſed into *jacobites*, *traitors*, *and enemies to their country.*

A lover of his Country.] The grand penſioner and two or three more. *Vid. People of England.*

The Union.] A very ſalutary and uſeful act from the year 1707, to the 18th of September, 1761; ſince that day, the vileſt act ever known in this country.

To ride a good Horſe.] Proper at all times, except at a coronation; then if done in honour of the day, highly abſurd, the GRAND PENSIONER having ſhewn us that it is then fitter to have the gout, than pay any reſpect to his majeſty. The very horſe ſhould be a ſubject of raillery, and deemed a *jacobite.*

To guide.] Intolerable in a king; very proper in a *penſioned* ſubject.

A blue ribbon.] If the grand penſionary can, by bullying, by threatening to reſign, &c. obtain it for LORD GAWKEE, it is an ornament and an honour; but if granted by the free-will of a king, it is a ſpecies of tyranny and arbitrary power.

Loyalty.] When the *Demagogue* is in place, to behave with moderation and obedience to his majeſty, and reſpect to the royal family, is loyalty; when he is out, ſuch conduct is downright jacobitiſm.

Wretched Engliſh.] The king, all the great officers of ſtate, the lords of the bed-chamber, and all other ſubjects, except the *Penſioner*, Lord *Gawkee*, Alderman *Sugar-cane*, Colonel *Squintum*, and two or three more.

Religion.] A ridiculous thing in a prince, who, according to modern ideas, ought to commit a rape once a week, and fill the palace with baſtards to increaſe the influence of the crown, in the upper houſe of parliament, and be a future tax upon the people.

Friends to the Hanover Succeſſion.] The *great Demagogue*, Lord *Gaukee*, and all who abuſe and vilify the royal family.

‖ *An illiterate bookſeller*, Sir J— H—. * *A city attorney*, Mr. A—r B—m—e.
† *A drunken parſon*, The Rev. Mr. E—k, ſuppoſed author of the Monitor.
‡ *A broken poet*, Mr. C—s Ch—ll.

Engliſhmen, *the ruin of the* Britiſh *treaſury*, a *milſtone about the neck of* England, &c. but that *great philologer* has now changed his mind, and it means at preſent the place where America was conquered.

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Poverty.] No bad thing if it falls upon a member for Ayleſbury*, or any other Engliſh borough: in a *Scotchman* it is ridiculous.

Hiſtory.] Formerly a record of paſt tranſactions, now a modern libel; *vid. the Monitor and his aſſociates.*

Scotch adminiſtration.] A miniſtry, in which there are two Scotchmen, together with the Lord High Chancellor, the Rt Hon. the Earls of Egremont, Halifax, Talbot, Lord Barrington, Sir Francis Daſhwood, Sir John Turner, George Grenville, Eſq; Charles Townſhend, Eſq; &c. &c. &c.

The King.] One who ought to enjoy the painful pre-eminence of being a mere cypher in this kingdom, without prerogative, without an opinion, without an affection, &c. at leaſt during the *Demagogue*'s life.

The Royal Family.] Subjects of abuſe; *Vid. the Monitor and North Briton paſſim.*

The Mob.] The ſupreme executive power, who ought to govern their ſuperiors, and rule this nation, at leaſt during the *penſioner*'s life.

OEconomy.] A vice of a very dangerous nature, which ſhould never be practiced in a court, becauſe if cooks, confectioners, wine merchants, pages, &c. are not permitted to waſte at leaſt 200,000 l. of the civil liſt, the king may gain ſuch a kind of independancy, as will place him above all miniſterial jobs and applications to parliament, for further burthens on the ſubject to make good deficiencies.

People of England.] The *grand penſioner*, Lord *Gawkee* †, Alderman *Sugar-cane* ‡, Colonel *Squintum* §, an il-

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* Why Ayleſbury is particularly mentioned rather than any other Engliſh borough, we muſt inform our readers is becauſe a certain gentleman, ſuppoſed to be concerned in one of the political papers, is connected with that place.

† *Lord Gawkee*, Lord T—. ‡ *Alderman Sugar-cane*, Alderman B—. § *Colonel Squintum*, a colonel in the militia; ſuppoſed to be connected with Ayleſbury.

literat-

literate bookſeller ‖, a city attorney ‡, a drunken parſon †, and a broken poet *.

A Place.] The cauſe of all our party diviſions.

A Scot.] Since the union in 1707, by this term was underſtood a ſubject of Great Britain in common with a Suſſex-man, a Buckinghamſhire-man, &c. but ſince the written reaſons of the 18th of September, ſigned by the *Penſioner* and Lord *Gawkee*, it means a fellow who was ſo ridiculous as to be born on the other ſide of the *Tweed*, who is neither a *fellow ſubject*, nor a *fellow creature*, and ought to be exterminated out of civil ſociety.

Favourite.] There were formerly two acceptations of this word: in one ſenſe in was applied to him, who knew how to gain upon the vices and paſſions of a weak and wicked maſter: in another ſenſe, to him, whoſe morals recommend him to a good and virtuous prince. Lord Clarendon has the following words, "*This great man was a perſon of a noble nature, and generous diſpoſition, of ſuch endowments as made him very capable of being a great favourite to a great king.*" At preſent, a *great favourite* to a *great king* is not allowed.

Germam Princes.] *Men ready to let out their conſciences to the beſt bidder.* Vid. the NORTH BRITON, who tells us in the ſame breath, that the King of Pruſſia, ſtill our ally *(vid. ally)* does not approve our meaſures.

Contract.] An agreement with merchants for remittances of public money; formerly engroſſed by *foreigners*, and now *ſhared* with the Engliſh.

Jacobite.] Thoſe who had not, or would not accept places under the TWO BROTHERS: when the GRAND PENSIONARY courted their favour, and ſhewed them the way to Leiceſter-houſe, they were honeſt worthy country-gentlemen, who had a few exceptions to continental meaſures; now the ſaid PENSIONER is out of place, they are relapſed into *jacobites*, *traitors*, *and enemies to their country.*

A lover of his Country.] The grand penſioner and two or three more. *Vid. People of England.*

The Union.] A very ſalutary and uſeful act from the year 1707, to the 18th of September, 1761; ſince that day, the vileſt act ever known in this country.

To ride a good Horſe.] Proper at all times, except at a coronation; then if done in honour of the day, highly abſurd, the GRAND PENSIONER having ſhewn us that it is then fitter to have the gout, than pay any reſpect to his majeſty. The very horſe ſhould be a ſubject of raillery, and deemed a *jacobite.*

To guide.] Intolerable in a king; very proper in a *penſioned* ſubject.

A blue ribbon.] If the grand penſionary can, by bullying, by threatening to reſign, &c. obtain it for LORD GAWKEE, it is an ornament and an honour; but if granted by the free-will of a king, it is a ſpecies of tyranny and arbitrary power.

Loyalty.] When the *Demagogue* is in place, to behave with moderation and obedience to his majeſty, and reſpect to the royal family, is loyalty; when he is out, ſuch conduct is downright jacobitiſm.

Wretched Engliſh.] The king, all the great officers of ſtate, the lords of the bed-chamber, and all other ſubjects, except the *Penſioner*, Lord *Gawkee*, Alderman *Sugar-cane*, Colonel *Squintum*, and two or three more.

Religion.] A ridiculous thing in a prince, who, according to modern ideas, ought to commit a rape once a week, and fill the palace with baſtards to increaſe the influence of the crown, in the upper houſe of parliament, and be a future tax upon the people.

Friends to the Hanover Succeſſion.] The *great Demagogue*, Lord *Gaukee*, and all who abuſe and vilify the royal family.

‖ *An illiterate bookſeller*, Sir J— H—. * *A city attorney*, Mr. A—r B—m—e.
† *A drunken parſon*, The Rev. Mr. E—k, ſuppoſed author of the Monitor.
‡ *A broken poet*, Mr. C—s Ch—ll.

Friends to their country.] Men who wiſh for public calamities, that they and their adherents may riſe upon the ruin of the nation.

The treaſury.] The freehold of a certain duke for life.

The ſecretary's office.] The property of a penſioner for life.

War.] Which ought to laſt till every guinea, and all the oats in this country are ſent to Germany.

Peace.] A vile thing upon any terms.

The church is in danger.] A political lye.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

In a late St. James's Chronicle is the following humorous ſcene:

SCENE, an Alehouſe.

A. THIS is good tobacco.

B. Where do you buy it?

A. Of Jemmy Gordon.

B. At the Highlander?

A. Yes.

B. D—n all Scotchmen, ſay I.

A. (After three whiffs.) This is good tobacco.

B. (After three whiffs.) Hem, hem, hem.

A. Have you heard any news?

B. No.

A. (Laying down his pipe.) We ſhall have a peace.

B. No! (whiffing.)

A. Yes.

B. No! (whiffing ſtill.)

A. We ſhall.

B. (Laying down his pipe.) It can't be, it can't be, my L—d B— will loſe his head, if he makes one. What give up Newfoundland, and Guadaloupe, and Senegal, and Goree, and Martinico? It can't be!

A. Jones, bring us another tankard, but don't let it be too ſtale. (Beer brought.)

B. (Drinking.) Here's confuſion to all Scotchmen.

A. With all my heart. We ſhall have nothing but Scotchmen now in places. Who do you think was made tide-waiter t'other day in the room of Tom. Grant?

B. Who?

A. A d—d Scotch ſon of a b—h, Mac ſomething, I don't know what. Could they find ne'er an Engliſhman to give it to?

B. Hang all the Macs and the Murrays, ſay I, —— a parcel of beggarly, louſy, ſcabby raſcals! 'Tis a pity they were not all of them ſent back into their own country to ſtarve, with my L—d B— at the head of them. Pox on them, I am ſo mad with them, I have broke my pipe juſt as I was got into the marrow of it.

A. Fill another. Here's my box at your ſervice.

B. No, I thank you, I muſt be going. Here, boy, what's to pay? two tankards — three-pence halfpenny apiece. If Mr. Pitt had continued in, the Beer had never been raiſed. I wiſh you a good night, Mr. Jenkinſon.

A. A good night to you, Mr. Tomkins.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Gardeners Kalendar for the Month of October.

Work to be done in the Kitchen-Garden.

IF your aſparagus beds were not dreſſed in the former month, they ſhould now be done; there may be one row of cabbage or colewort plants planted in the middle of each alley; as they will be taken away in March, by the time the aſparagus beds are dreſſed in the ſpring, they will not injure it in the leaſt.

In dry weather continue to earth up celery and cardoons; draw ſome endive full grown, to plant down the ſides of the ridges to blanch, becauſe the cold increaſing at this ſeaſon will injure it where it remains above ground tied up to blanch, eſpecially if the ſeaſon proves froſty.

Tranſplant your brown Dutch and common cabbage lettuces upon warm borders

borders to abide the winter; alſo ſome coſs, cilicia, and imperial lettuces: it will be proper to plant ſome upon beds covered with frames or mats in winter, becauſe if the froſt ſhould be very ſevere it will deſtroy the latter ſorts, where they are expoſed to the open air. Plants which are put under frames ſhould be ſmaller than thoſe planted in borders.

Spinach, carrots, onions, &c. ſown the end of July, or in Auguſt, muſt be kept clean from weeds, or they will ſpoil your crops.

Plant beans, and ſow peas upon dry grounds, and in warm ſituations twice; firſt at the beginning, and the other at the end of this month.

Toward the end of this month tranſplant your cauliflower plants into the places where they are to abide the winter, ſome under bell or hand-glaſſes, two plants under each glaſs; in the ſpring, if they both live, one plant muſt be removed. Plants under glaſſes will come earlier than thoſe in beds tranſplanted in the ſpring. Alſo plant ſome on warm borders near walls, pales, or hedges.

Cabbage plants ſown the beginning of Auguſt ſhould now be tranſplanted (eſpecially the early kind); but it will be proper to have ſome reſerved in a warm ſituation, leſt the froſt ſhould deſtroy thoſe planted out; if any of theſe now planted run to ſeed in the ſpring, you may have a ſupply of plants to make them good. The long-ſided cabbage need not be planted out till February.

Welſh onions clean from weeds; when all the common ſort of onion is deſtroyed by the cold, theſe will remain: but their ſtrong flavour renders them leſs eſteemed than the other ſort.

Sow all ſorts of ſallet herbs upon moderate hot-beds, either under frames or arched over with hoops covered with mats or cloths to protect them from froſt; if you have bell or hand glaſſes, ſow thoſe ſeeds under them, notwithſtanding the two cauliflower plants which are under each glaſs; if the ſeeds are not ſown too near the ſtems, nor the ſaleting ſuffered to remain too long about them, it will not injure them.

Colewort plants, late ſown, ſhould be planted out to remain for ſpring uſe.

Cauliflowers ſown in May begin to ſhew their heads: diligently look over them 2 or 3 times a week, to break down ſome of the inner leaves upon them, which will protect them from the froſt, wet, and ſun.

The ſtems of broccoli plants ſhould be earthed up, to protect them from froſt; be careful the earth be not drawn into the hearts of the plants, as it will ſpoil their heads, if not deſtroy them.

Toward the end of this month cut down the leaves of your artichokes, and trench the ground between them; lay a good ridge of earth over each row of plants to protect them from froſt; by no means lay new dung about them, which renders the plants hard and woody, and cauſes them to produce ſmall heads; where the ground wants amendment bury ſome very rotten dung between the rows when you trench the ground. If the ſeaſon is likely to continue mild, this work had better be deferred a month later.

Sow ſome radiſhes upon warm borders to come early in the ſpring; mix carrot ſeed with the radiſh; if the radiſhes ſhould be deſtroyed, they may ſtand, and come early in the ſpring.

Make moderate hot-beds to plant mint and tanſey, that you may have both by Chriſtmas; theſe beds will continue to produce, till thoſe in the open air come in.

Make hot-beds for aſparagus required at table in December; but it is better to ſtay until December or January, for the aſparagus will not be ſo large nor well coloured in the middle of winter, as thoſe which come in February and after.

Muſhroom-beds muſt be now carefully guarded from wet and froſt with frames and glaſſes, or thatch; if the wet ſoaks into the beds, it will deſtroy them. This carefully obſerved, you may continue a crop of muſhrooms all the winter.

The dung of your melon and cucumber beds, made the laſt ſpring, ſhould be laid on the quarters of the kitchen-garden, alſo the dung of the lay-ſtall, that it may be ſpread on the ſurface ready to be dug into the ground, when the quarters are trenched.

Cut

Cut down the decayed ſtalks of mint, tarragon, baulm, and other perennial rooted plants whoſe ſtalks are annual; the beds ſhould be cleaned from weeds, and a little rotten dung ſpread; the alleys dug, and the whole made clean.

Beds of ſeedling aſparagus plants intended for tranſplanting the ſucceeding ſpring, ſhould have ſome very rotten dung ſpread over them the end of the month, when the haulm is decayed, this will be of great uſe.

Reed fences in the kitchen garden ſhould be tied anew with oſiers, to prevent their being blown down.

Products of the Kitchen-garden in October.

Cabbages, ſavoys, late cauliflowers, ſome artichokes, carrots, turneps, parſneps, onions, leeks, potatoes, ſhallots, recombole, beets, ſcorzonera, ſkirrets, ſalſafy, turnep-rooted and black Spaniſh radiſhes, endive, celery, cardoons, finnochia, corn-ſallet, chervil, rape, radiſh, muſtard, creſſes, lettuce, parſley-roots, chard-beet, cauliflower, broccoli, and young ſallet herbs; on warm borders cabbage-lettuce, ſpinach, coleworts, borecole, turnep-rooted cabbage, ſorrel, marigolds, muſhrooms, ſprouts, with ſage, roſemary, thyme, winter-ſavory, pot-marjoram, and other aromatic plants.

Work to be done in the Fruit-garden in October.

The beginning of this month prune peach trees, nectarines, apricocks, and vines, which is better than to ſtay till ſpring; if this be performed early in autumn, the wounds will heal over before hard froſt comes to injure the ſhoots, by cutting off the uſeleſs branches, and ſhortening thoſe left, the trees will be the ſtronger, and the bloſſom buds better nouriſhed: by pruning at this ſeaſon you may dig and clean your borders before winter, and have leſs buſineſs to do in the ſpring, when your ground is to be cropt; the ſooner this work is done, when the leaves begin to fall, the better.

Continue to prune pears, apples, and plumbs, till the latter end of the next month; but never perform this work in hard froſty weather.

This month grapes ſhould be gathered always in dry weather, when there is no moiſture on the vines.

Grapes deſigned to be preſerved ſhould be cut, with a joint of the vine to each bunch, and hung in rows ſo as not to touch, in a warm room, where fires are conſtantly kept in winter; they will keep till February.

If your ſoil be dry, tranſplant all ſorts of fruit trees; in planting you ſhould not head down trees deſigned for walls or eſpaliers until the ſpring; their roots only ſhould be pruned, and the ſmall fibres entirely cut off; when the trees are planted, their branches ſhould be faſtened to the wall to prevent their being looſened by the winds; and ſome mulch laid upon the ſurface of the ground about their roots, to prevent the froſt from penetrating to them: this need not be laid till there is danger of hard froſt, becauſe the mulch laid early and thick will keep out the autumnal rains, and thereby do more hurt than good.

Plant gooſberries, currants, raſpberries, and ſtrawberries, that they may take root before winter; many of thoſe planted at this ſeaſon will produce fruit the following ſummer.

Tranſplant ſtocks of all kinds of fruit into the nurſery, to graft or bud upon; obſerve to mulch the ground about their roots before winter, it will be of great ſervice to them.

Old beds of ſtrawberries ſhould now be dreſſed; clear them from weeds, and cut off their ſtrings or runners cloſe to the ſtems of the plants; dig up the alleys, break the earth fine, ſpread a little over the beds between the plants, being careful not to bury them. Clear raſpberries of old wood, dig up the ground between the rows, which will encourage the plants.

Currant buſhes may now be pruned, and their branches may be tied up with a withy, and the ground dug may be planted with coleworts or cabbage plants to remain till ſpring; they will ſometimes abide the winter, when deſtroyed in more

open ſituations: prune gooſberry buſhes, dig the ground between them; and, where there is room, plant ſome of the like ſort of plants, which will be taken off the ground in the ſpring, before the buſhes put out their leaves.

Preſerve the ſtones or kernels of ſuch ſorts of fruit as you intend to ſow, to propagate for ſtocks, in ſand, till the ſeaſon for ſowing; place them out of the way of mice and rats, which will deſtroy them; whenever you put them into the ground the ſame caution muſt be obſerved.

Gather all ſorts of winter fruit; this ſhould be done when the trees are perfectly dry, or the fruit will not keep ſo well. Choice ſorts of winter pears ſhould be laid in an heap in a dry place, for about a fortnight or three weeks to ſweat; after which they ſhould be carefully wiped, each ſort put into a ſeparate baſket, and cloſely covered to exclude the external air; in which method they will keep much better than where they are ſpread thin on ſhelves, and expoſed to the air; if ſome of the moſt choice are wrapped in white paper it will prevent their touching each other, and preſerve them better.

Fruits now in Prime, or yet laſting.

The bloody, malacoton, and ſome Catharine peaches; grapes, late figs, medlar, ſervices, quinces, black and white bullace, imperatrice plumb, with walnuts, hazle-nuts, and almonds.

Pears; the doyenne or St. Michael, beuerre-rouge, Swiſs bergamot, vertelongue, long ſtalked muſcat, monſieur jean, rouiſſeline, green ſugar, beſidery, marquiſs, muſcat fleury, beſi de la mote, chat brulé, ſwan's egg, craſan, St. Germain, beſſy chaumontelle, with others of leſs note.

Apples; golden rennet, golden pippin, Loan's pearmain, quince apple, red rennet, autumn pearmain, red calville, white calville, rennet griſe, royal ruſſet, embroidered apple, with ſome others of leſs note.

Work to be done in the Flower-Garden:

Middle or latter end of this month finiſh planting all ſorts of flower roots which you intend to put into the ground before Chriſtmas, as tulips, anemonies, ranunculuſes, crocuſes, jonquils, hyacinths, narciſſuſes, bulbous iriſes, martagons, orange lily, and all ſuch as have been kept above ground ſince their leaves decayed in ſummer.

You may tranſplant moſt ſorts of hardy tuberoſe rooted or fibrous rooted plants, ſuch as holyhocks, Canterbury-bells, French honeyſuckles, columbines, monkshoods, dazies, bupthalmums, polyanthuſes, ſweet williams, London pride, campanulas, aſters, golden-rods, ſpiderwort, aſphodel or kingſpear, pionies, wall-flowers, thalictrums, eryngiums, thriſt, parennial ſun flowers, great bluebottle, tuberoſe rooted iriſes, jaceas, double feverfew, double camimile, oxeye dazie, doronicum, cirſiums, caſſida or ſkullcap, everlaſting pea, perennial aſtragaluſes, hardy apocynums, parennial poppy, yellow and tangier fumitaries, bean caper, foxgloves, horned poppy, perennial navelwort, lychnideas, candy alyſſon, tree primroſe, obeliſcotheca or dwarf ſun flower, perennial geraniums, St. Peter's-wort, violets, honeſty or ſatten flower, globe ranunculus, lyſimachias, dwarf ciſtuſes, double and ſingle roſe-campion, ragged robin, monardas, ruyſchiana, double pilewort, with many other ſorts intended to be planted in the borders of the flower-garden; intermix them in ſuch a manner that there may be a ſucceſſion of flowers throughout the ſeaſon.

Cleanſe all the borders of the flower-garden from weeds: if you did not dig them the former month, it muſt now be done; renew them with freſh earth, or very rotten dung, as directed in the former month. Continue to plant box-edgings where they are wanted, and repair thoſe decayed.

Borders dug and planted the beginning of September, ſhould be raked over again, which will deſtroy weeds, and make the borders clean and handſome all the winter ſeaſon.

Beds of ſeedling hyacinths, tulips, fritillarias, and other bulbous rooted flowers, which have remained in the ground

all

all the year, muſt be carefully cleared from weeds, and ſome freſh rich earth ſifted over the beds, half an inch thick, which will greatly ſtrengthen them.

The pots and boxes of ſeeding flowers ſhould be removed out of their ſhady ſituation, and placed in a warmer poſition, to enjoy as much of the ſun as poſſible, and be ſcreened from cold winds, alſo cleaned from weeds: there muſt be great care taken not to draw the bulbs out of the ground; after this is done they ſhould have a little freſh earth ſifted over them, but not too thick, leſt the roots rot in the ground.

The end of this month remove pots of choice carnations under cover, where they may be defended from violent rains, ſnow, and ſevere froſt: if you have planted them in ſmall pots, as directed in Auguſt, they may be placed very cloſe together, in a garden frame, or upon a bed arched over with hoops covered with mats in bad weather, but in mild they cannot have too much air; theſe pots ſhould be plunged into the ground, or in rotten tan, to prevent the froſt from penetrating quite through them to the roots of the plants.

Pots of choice auriculas ſhould have their decayed leaves taken off, the pots laid on one ſide or placed under cover, to prevent too much wet, which will rot them; they will endure cold very well.

You may remove moſt ſorts of flowering ſhrubs and trees; as roſes, honeyſuckles, Spaniſh broom, cytiſuſes, laburnums, althæa frutex, ſpiræas, gelder, roſe, lilacs, ſcorpion ſena, bladder ſena, virgins bower, doubled flowering peach, almonds double flowering cherry, bird cherry, acacia, ſcarlet horſe cheſnut, flowering maple, ſyringa, jaſmines, catalpa, mezereons, upright honeyſuckle, trumpet honeyſuckle, flowering raſpberry, double bramble, cockſpur hauthorn, double hawthorn, ſhrub cinquefoil, cornelian cherry, quickbeam, privet, cherry plumb, ſumach, coccygria, ſea buckthorn, bladder-nut, arbutus, lauruſtinus, rock roſe, Jeruſalem ſage, Glaſtonbury thorn, temariſks, &c. which, if planted at this ſeaſon, will take root before winter, and be in leſs danger from drought the following ſpring, many will flower the next ſummer; thoſe removed in the ſpring require to be conſtantly watered in dry weather, and rarely flower the ſame year; but ſhrubs planted at this ſeaſon muſt have mulch laid upon the ground about their ſtems in winter to prevent the froſt from penetrating to their roots, but not till the froſt comes on, before which the mulch will prevent the rain from entering the ground to their roots.

Clean walks and lawns near wilderneſſes of leaves fallen from trees; if ſuffered to rot upon the graſs they will greatly injure it, and if on gravel walks they diſcolour the gravel, and render it unſightly: large gravel walks ſeldom uſed in winter break up, and lay them in ridges, to prevent weeds and moſs from growing, and preſerve the gravel freſh.

Prune flowering ſhrubs, as roſes, honeyſuckles, ſpiræas, &c. taking off all ſuckers from their roots, which, if ſuffered to remain, will ſtarve the old plants and prevent their flowering; the lilac in particular, which ſend forth great numbers from their roots, if not annually taken off, will ſpread over the ground to a great diſtance, and make a thicket, but not flower ſo well, as when kept clear and ſingle; theſe ſuckers may be planted in the nurſery, where, in two or three years time, they will get ſtrength enough to be tranſplanted where they are to remain.

Plant ſome cuttings of the double chryſanthemums, white and yellow, in pots placed in a ſhady ſituation, water them frequently if the ſeaſon proves dry; theſe will ſoon take root, and, if placed under a frame, protected from froſt, and have free air in mild weather, the plants will be ſtrong enough by the ſpring to plant in the flower-garden; by this method you will always have them with double flowers.

Put the bulbous roots of tulips, hyacinths, jonquils, narciſſuſes, &c. upon glaſſes filled with water, to flower in rooms early in the ſpring: theſe ſhould be placed where they may have as much fre-

free air as poſſible while the weather continues mild; if they are kept in cloſe rooms, their leaves and ſtalks will be drawn up very weak, and their flower-ſtalks will be rendered too weak to flower as they ſhould do; they ſhould not be ſet into the rooms till their flowers are ready to open: but they muſt not be expoſed to the froſt or bad weather after they begin to put out their leaves; if they are placed near the windows of a green-houſe they will produce ſtrong flowers. The glaſſes for this purpoſe are generally known.

Medicinal Plants which may now be gathered for uſe.

Calamus aromaticus roots, winter cherry, wholſome wolfsbane roots, arum roots, aſarabacca roots, barberry fruit, ſaffron, beet root, eryngo root, aſhtree ſeed, henbane root and ſeed, juniper-berries, lovage ſeed, valerian root, ſavin, ſopewort root, ſea lavendar root, ſcorzonera root, ſkirret root.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The Characters and Adventures of two Siſters of two different Inclinations.

SOPHIA and Aurelia were ſiſters, of ſmall fortunes, and the whole offspring of a couple, who had more goodneſs in them than wiſdom. They were near of an age, and educated in common; but ſtill with a diſtinction which created different views, from a diſparity that was apparent in their perſons.

Sophia was beautiful in her form as well as features, which were early the inſpirers of that kind of flattery from beholders, that has a tendency to the miſleading of judgment; parents being commonly as ſuſceptible of ſuch kind of infuſions, as the very objects of inconſiderate commendation.

Continual admiration was the inſpirer of common vanity in the parents and daughter, who were eaſily brought to believe, that beauty comprehended all merit, aud entitled its poſſeſſors to all advantages. Full of this opinion, the parents as well as daughter thought, that to be ſeen would be ſufficieat to ſucceed.

With this view Sophia was prepared for gay life; and her ſmall fortune deſtined to the ſupport of a recommendatory appearance. She was introduced into company, became extenſively acquainted, appeared much in public, and was generally admired.

Outwardly careſſed by the giddy and indiſcreet of her own ſex, and flattered and followed by the empty and idle part of the other, ſhe grew vainly inconſiderate: was at all public places, and for ever ſurrounded by a cluſter of coxcombs. Made cheap by indiſcretion, ſhe at length became blown upon. The moſt prudent of her votaries withdrew their approbation; and all admiration decayed, from the commonneſs of her appearance.

Her parents, by degrees, grew convinced of their miſtake, and would have altered their conduct; but it was then too late. Sophia's love of pleaſure was become ſtrongly rooted in her heart; had no idea of happineſs but in public adoration, and was reſolved, at all events, to indulge that delight. Means however becoming exhauſted at home, ſhe was neceſſitated to look out for them elſewhere: accordingly, in deſperation, ſhe catched at a worn-out debauchee of fortune, and, in order to continue making a figure, ſhe married the man whom, of his whole ſex, ſhe moſt heartily deſpiſed.

In ſuch a ſituation, ſhe naturally ſought her happineſs more than ever abroad, which as naturally created jealouſy and diſguſt in one who knew life, and was ſenſible of his own imperfections. Theſe produced more diſtaſteful circumſtances to increaſe her unhappineſs at home, from which her high ſpirit prompted her to ſeek refuge in more indiſcretions abroad. In fine, her Argus was ſo watchful, that he ſurprized her in the act of guilt, which was followed by a ſeparation and diſgrace that hurried her, through haughtineſs and deſperation, into open proſtitution.

ſtitution. This ſoon broke the hearts of her parents, and involved her in ſuch miſeries, as ſoon brought her days to a ſpeedy end. Such were the adventures of intoxicated beauty, relying too ſtrongly on the chance of good fortune.

Aurelia her ſiſter was brought up to humbler views. Having a perſon that was but paſſable, though neither ugly nor deformed, ſhe was inſtructed to depend on merit for her higheſt recommendation, and alſo to pitch her hopes at a leſs exalted height. An early ſtate of mortification, from the ſuperior notice taken of her ſiſter, proved that ſchool of adverſity to her, which, when rightly improved upon, is the perfecter of a good mind. Made to believe ſhe could not appear abroad to her advantage, ſhe ſought for ſatisfaction at home in domeſtic employments; and, by making reading a frequent amuſement, ſhe much enriched her mind, ſo that ſhe became amiable in conduct, and highly entertaining, nay inſtructive, in converſation, but withal ſo modeſt, as to be without any of that affectation from knowledge, which is deemed diſtaſteful in women. Such were the fruits of that fortunate humility, which her ſiſter's ſuppoſed ſuperior excellencies had occaſioned her being taught.

Talents ſo truly valuable, and a diſpoſition ſo recommendatory, could not fail of attracting obſervation from thoſe who made reaſon the director of their judgments. Sober men all approved, and ſober women all eſteemed her; nay, the very rakes all declared, in their accuſtomed manner of expreſſing themſelves, that they ſhould prefer Sophia for a miſtreſs, but Aurelia for a wife.

At length a worthy young tradeſman of credit and fortune, who had ſenſe enough to diſtinguiſh between happineſs and pleaſure, approved of her perſon, from an admiration of her mind and conduct; and ſoon rendered himſelf ſo agreeable, as to become the maſter of her heart. Their marriage was celebrated with general approbation; for even Sophia was officiouſly free enough to declare, that her ſiſter's match was as good an one as ſhe had reaſon to expect.

Aurelia's excellent accompliſhments and conduct had all the effects which they ought to have on a good huſband. They excited his fulleſt attention to her, and to their mutual intereſts. They added ardor to his induſtry, and even made application delightful to him. Her converſation, attention, and endearments, were the continual ſources of his delights; and her merits were ſufficient to make her perſon appear charming to him. With a conſtant rivalry of endeavours, which ſhould beſt diſcharge their reſpective duties, and be moſt obliging to each other, they found their fortune and reſpect increaſe proportionably with their happineſs, till, with a numerous and hopeful iſſue, they ſaw great affluence crown their years, and died, near together, in the extremity of age, after a life of uninterrupted felicity, and with univerſal approbation.

Reaſoning applications of theſe narratives muſt be unneceſſary for our readers; their own good ſenſe will be their beſt directors in making proper uſes of them. From theſe two ſtriking examples, they will plainly ſee, that merit is all that can make us truly eſtimable, and can only inſure us the great enjoyments of life: that any particular advantage, nay even good fortune, without it, proves too often a ſnare, and leads people to great miſery, inſtead of real bliſs.

From the St. JAMES's MAGAZINE.

Two addition Volumes of the Works of Dr. SWIFT.

THOUGH the doctor, in an intimate correſpondence with a friend, expreſſes himſelf rather kindly on trifles, and cries out *vive la bagatelle*, he could never then imagine that there would be ſuch *painful* editors, and *judicious* collectors, who would ranſack every cabinet and corner for the amuſements, perhaps, of his dotage; and, by enlarging the bulk of his volumes, diminiſh their ſtrength. Yet thus has it often fared with the excellent

lent Dean of St. Patrick's; and a foreigner muſt be ſurprized at ſuch an incoherent aſſemblage of ſound reaſoning, true wit, and downright nonſenſe, as make up the printed works of this writer. The public, however, it muſt be allowed, will receive much amuſement from the preſent additional volumes. The divines will be glad to ſee the Dean in the proper exerciſe of his function; and will with pleaſure obſerve, how he has fitted the plainneſs of his expreſſion to the conceptions of his audience. They will alſo ſee him here too in a new light as a controverſialiſt; and lament, that an anſwer to Tindal, ſo maſterly begun, and carried on with ſuch eaſy pleaſantry, ſhould appear without his finiſhing hand to it. One extract from theſe volumes, will be ſufficient to give the reader a taſte for the whole; and as the following eſſay, though intitled Hints only, is one detached compoſition, the reader will accept this as a ſample of the ſtile, and will, no doubt, eaſily perceive the hand of the maſter.

Hints towards an Eſſay *on* Converſation.

"I have obſerved few obvious ſubjects to have been ſo ſeldom, or, at leaſt ſo ſlightly handled as this; and indeed, I know few ſo difficult to be treated as it ought, nor yet upon which there ſeemeth ſo much to be ſaid.

Moſt things, purſued by men for the happineſs of public or private life, our wit or folly have ſo refined, that they ſeldom ſubſiſt but in idea; a true friend, a good marriage, a perfect form of government, with ſome others, require ſo many ingredients, ſo good in their ſeveral kinds, and ſo much niceneſs in mixing them, that for ſome thouſands of years, men have deſpaired of reducing their perfection: but in Converſation, it is, or might be otherwiſe; for here we are only to avoid a multitude of errors, which, although a matter of ſome difficulty, may be in every man's power, for want of which it remaineth as meer an idea as the other. Therefore it ſeemeth to me, that the trueſt way to underſtand Converſation, is to know the faults and errors to which it is ſubject, and from thence every man to form maxims to himſelf whereby it may be regulated, becauſe it requireth few talents to which moſt men are not born, or at leaſt may not acquire without any great genius or ſtudy. For nature hath left every man a capacity of being agreeable, though not of ſhining in company; and there are an hundred men ſufficiently qualified for both, who, by a very few faults, that they might correct in half an hour, are not ſo much as tolerable.

I was prompted to write my thoughts upon this ſubject, by meer indignation, to reflect that ſo uſeful and innocent a pleaſure, ſo fitted for every period and condition of life, and ſo much in all mens power, ſhould be ſo much neglected and abuſed.

And in this diſcourſe it will be neceſſary to note thoſe errors that are obvious, as well as others which are ſeldomer obſerved, ſince there are few ſo obvious or acknowledged, into which moſt men, ſome time or other, are not apt to run.

For inſtance: nothing is more generally exploded, than the folly of talking too much; yet I rarely remember to have ſeen five people together, where ſome one among them hath not been predominant in that kind, to the great conſtraint and diſguſt of all the reſt. But among ſuch as deal in multitudes of words, none are comparable to the ſober deliberate talker, who proceedeth with much thought and caution, maketh his preface, brancheth out into ſeveral digreſſions, findeth a hint that putteth him in mind of another ſtory, which he promiſeth to tell you when this is done; cometh back regularly to his ſubject, cannot readily call to mind ſome perſon's name, holdeth his head, complaineth of his memory; the whole company all this while in ſuſpence; at length ſays, it is no matter, and ſo goes on. And, to crown the buſineſs, it perhaps proveth, at laſt, a ſtory the company hath heard fifty times before;

or at beſt, ſome inſipid adventure of the relater.

Another general fault in converſation is, that of thoſe who affect to talk of themſelves: ſome, without any ceremony, will run over the hiſtory of their lives; will relate the annals of their diſeaſes, with the ſeveral ſymptoms and circumſtances of them; will enumerate the hardſhips and injuſtice they have ſuffered in court, in parliament, in love, or in law. Others are more dextrous, and with great art will lie on the watch to hook in their own praiſe: they will call a witneſs to remember, they always foretold what would happen in ſuch a caſe, but none would believe them; they adviſed ſuch a man from the beginning, and told him the conſequences, juſt as they happened; but he would have his own way. Others make a vanity of telling their faults; they are the ſtrangeſt men in the world; they cannot diſſemble; they own it is a folly; they have loſt abundance of advantages by it; but, if you would give them the world, they cannot help it; there is ſomething in their nature that abhors inſincerity and conſtraint; with many other unſufferable topics of the ſame altitude.

Of ſuch mighty importance every man is to himſelf, and ready to think he is ſo to others; without once making this eaſy and obvious reflexion, that his affairs can have no more weight with other men, than their's have with him; and how little that is, he is ſenſible enough.

Where company hath met, I often have obſerved two perſons diſcover, by ſome accident, that they were bred together at the ſame ſchool or univerſity, after which the reſt are condemned to ſilence, and to liſten while theſe two are refreſhing each other's memory with the arch tricks and paſſages of themſelves and their comrades.

I know a great officer of the army, who will ſit for ſome time with a ſupercilious and impatient ſilence, full of anger and contempt for thoſe who are talking, at length of a ſudden, demand audience, decide the matter in a ſhort dogmatical way; then withdraw within himſelf again, and vouchſafe to talk no more, until his ſpirits circulate again to the ſame point.

There are ſome faults in converſation, which none are ſo ſubject to as the men of wit, nor ever ſo much as when they are with each other. If they have opened their mouths, without endeavouring to ſay a witty thing, they think it is ſo many words loſt, it is a torment to the hearers, as much as to themſelves, to ſee them upon the rack for invention, and in perpetual conſtraint, with ſo little ſucceſs. They muſt do ſomething extraordinary, in order to acquit themſelves, and anſwer their character, elſe the ſtanders-by may be diſappointed, and be apt to think them only like the reſt of mortals. I have known two men of wit induſtriouſly brought together, in order to entertain the company, where they have made a very ridiculous figure, and provided all the mirth at their own expence.

I know a man of wit, who is never eaſy but where he can be allowed to dictate and preſide; he neither expecteth to be informed or entertained, but to diſplay his own talents. His buſineſs is to be good company, and not good converſation; and, therefore, he chuſeth to frequent thoſe who are content to liſten, and profeſs themſelves his admirers. And, indeed, the worſt converſation I ever remember to have heard in my life, was that at Will's coffee-houſe, where the wits (as they were called) uſed formerly to aſſemble; that is to ſay, five or ſix men, who had writ plays, or at leaſt prologues, or had ſhare in a miſcellany, came thither, and entertained one another with their trifling compoſures, in ſo important an air, as if they had been the nobleſt efforts of human nature, or that the fate of kingdoms depended on them; and they were uſually attended with an humble audience of young ſtudents from the inns of courts, or the univerſities, who,

at

at due diſtance, liſtened to theſe oracles, and returned home with great contempt for their law and philoſophy, their heads filled with traſh, under the name of politeneſs, criticiſm, and belles letters.

[*To be continued.*]

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

Curious Obſervations on the Fortifications of the HAVANNAH.

"EL MORRO is a caſtle that ſtands upon a high rock, the fortifications are of ſtone, irregular, and ſo confined towards the ſea, that they cannot bring any more than four guns to bear upon one object; it is more regular towards the land, but being upon a rock, and of ſmall compaſs, might with ſhells be rendered not tenable. It is overlooked by the Cavannas, a high land which runs along the N. E. ſide of the entrance into the bay, and commands all the fortifications that defend the entrance. Under the faces of the ſouth-weſt angle of the caſtle, and more within the entrance into the harbour, is a battery of ſtone, called the twelve apoſtles; a little higher, and oppoſite the point-gate, is the La Divina Paſtora, or Shepherds battery of ſtone for fourteen guns (then not quite finiſhed) level with the water, but ſo ſituated under the hill, (which is here very rocky) that it will be almoſt impoſſible for men to ſtand to their guns, on account of ſplinters from the rock above. From the governor's houſe to the Punta gate, fronting the mouth of the harbour, there are four batteries, opening one behind the other; they are all overlooked from the Cavannas on the oppoſite ſhore, and may be flanked from thence by muſketry. Over the Punta gate, and towards the entrance into the harbour, there is a large ſtone battery: this is alſo overlooked from the oppoſite hill, and likewiſe from the riſing ground on the north ſide of the village of Guadaloupe. The Punta is a ſquare caſtle, with four baſtions, regular, but very ſmall, about 200 yards diſtant from the gate, from which it is ſeparated by a ditch, with a draw-bridge. The ground here is low, wet, and marſhy; behind the marſh, and joining to the ſouth-weſt ſide of the glacis of the Puntal, there is a breaſt-work of earth palliſadoed, to cover the communication of the caſtle with the Puntal gate, and the road that leads to the Lazaretto. From the Punta gate to the dock-yard there is a rampart with baſtions, faced with ſtone, and earthen parapets with a ditch, which in ſeveral places is fallen in, and almoſt filled up, particularly behind the Punta and land-gates, near the ſtone-quarries, which if joined to one another, might be of great detriment to the place in caſe of a ſiege, as lodgments might be made in them; the ground here riſes with an eaſy aſcent to the land-gate, and is either open paſture, or garden-ground, well ſtored with the cabbage-tree. Before the land-gate is a ravelin, the hill on a riſing ground from this gate (which is the higheſt part of the town) to the dock-yard, is ſteeper than on the other ſide. Almoſt half a mile from the gate, is the church of Guadaloupe, being the higheſt ground on the land ſide of the town, and if not fortified (which it was not in Auguſt 1759) ſeems to be the moſt advantageous ſpot to command the town, being higher than any part of it, except the land-gate, which it ſeems to be nearly on a level with. From the north ſide of this riſing ground the Punta gate may be flanked, and from the ſouth-eaſt ſide the dock-yard is commanded. Along the north ſide runs an aqueduct, which falling into the ditch at the land-gate, runs down to the dock-yard, both for watering the ſhips, and turning a ſaw-mill. About half a mile from the church, is a bridge made over a rivulet that runs into the bay about 100 yards. That road leads to the centre of the iſland, and extends to Baracoa, above 600 miles diſtant. From this bridge to the Lazaretto is about two miles, with a riſing ground betwixt

betwixt them. A trench thrown up between theſe two places, would cut off the communication with the town by land. The Lazaretto is about a mile and a half from the point-gate; near this place is a ſmall ſandy bay, where there had been a ſmall redoubt. From the bay to the Puntal the coaſt is a low flat rock, about three feet higher than the ſurface of the ſea. The garriſon, in Auguſt 1759, conſiſted of two regiments of foot, and part of a regiment of horſe, 300 mulattos, and 4 or 5000 militia. The iſlanders (excepting thoſe that cultivated the land) are hunters, well mounted, and inured to fatigue; proviſions good and plenty: their beef wild cattle caught by the hunters in the woody parts of the iſland.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

Of the Inſtitution of the moſt noble Order of the Garter.

THIS moſt illuſtrious order was founded by the great and noble Prince Edward III. King of England and of France, for the improvement of military honour and the reward of virtue; yet it muſt be common fame has departed from truth, and given an amorous account of the inſtitution of this moſt noble Order, and a vulgar opinion has prevailed, "That at a ſolemn ball in King Edward's court, the garter of Joan Counteſs of Saliſbury, caſually falling off in dancing, that Prince haſtily took it up from the ground; at which his nobles and courtiers ſmiling, and giving it an amorous turn, the King taking notice of their ſportive humour, immediately replied in French, *Honi ſoit qui mal y penſe.*" And added, *That in a ſhort time, they ſhould ſee that* garter *advanced to ſo high honour, as to account themſelves moſt happy to wear it.*

Another tradition of like authority has alſo prevailed, "That at a time when the Queen departed from King Edward's preſence to her own apartment, he following her ſoon after, happened to eſpy a blue *garter* lying on the ground (thought to have ſlipt from her leg as ſhe went along) whilſt ſome of his attendants paſſed by it, as diſdaining to ſtoop to ſuch a triſle; but he knowing the owner, commanded it to be taken and given to him, at the receipt whereof, he ſaid, *You make but ſmall account of this* garter, *but within a few months I will cauſe the beſt of you all to reverence the like.*" And ſome think that the motto of the Garter was the Queen's anſwer; when the King aſked her, What men would conjecture of her, upon loſing her *garter* in ſuch a manner?

That both theſe relations are remote from truth, and unſupported by the leaſt authority, is evident, from the ſtatutes of the Order, which give not the leaſt appearance to countenance the conceit of a feminine inſtitution, and the ſilence of the hiſtorians of that age, who muſt be beſt acquainted with the true purpoſe of the royal founder: neither did this report, however it might gain credit with the common people, get admittance into hiſtory, till near two hundred years after, that *Polydore Virgil*, unacquainted with the affairs of this nation, and an author on many accounts of little eſteem, mentioned it, ſpeaking of this Order.

Mr. Aſhmole, in his hiſtory of this moſt noble Order, has ſufficiently exploded this tradition, and *inter alia* juſtly remarks, "That the writers of the French nation, with whom at that time a continued war had diſſolved all obligations of friendſhip and civility, would readily have caſt a reflection on this amorous inſtitution, and the *lady's garter* certainly had not paſſed by without a ſneer from their authors, had there been the leaſt foundation in fact to have ſupported the reflection.

Another opinion there is, which refers the inſtitution to King Richard I. tying a leathern Thong or Garter about the legs of a choſen number of knights, when his forces were employed againſt Cyprus and Acon, and well-nigh tired out with the tedioufneſs of the ſiege, to put them in mind of the future glory that

that ſhould accrue to them, with aſſurance of worthy rewards if they overcame; and that after a long interval of time, and divers victories obtained by him, the ſaid King returning into his country, determined with himſelf to inſtitute and ſettle this noble Order of St. George, on whoſe patronage the Engliſh ſo much relied.—Thus much is related in the preface to the Black Book of the Order; but ſhould it be admitted that King Richard I. did make uſe of this device in the Holy Land; yet that he thence took occaſion to frame a diſtinct Order of Knightwood afterwards, there is not the leaſt mention.

Sir John Froiſſard, a writer of that age, in his Chronicle, *lib.* 1. ſpeaking of the inſtitution and eſtabliſhment of this Order ſays, "that King Edward calling together the Earls, Barons, and principal Knights of his kingdom, freely and obligingly declared his mind to them, concerning this affair:" To which all of them being well inclined, "entertained the motion with equal joy and applauſe; conſidering it would prove a very great advancement to piety, nobility, and virtue, and likewiſe an excellent expedient for the uniting, not only his natives one with another, but all foreigners with them in the bonds of amity and peace."

Fabian, alſo an hiſtorian of credit in the following age, ſpeaks of the firſt motive of this inſtitution in the following words: "In 19. yere the Kyng held a ſolemnne feaſte at his caſtle of Wyndeſore, where betwene CandleMaſſe and Lent were holden or executed many marcyal acts, as Juſtes, Tournaments, with diverſe other, at which were preſent many ſtrangers of other landes, and in the ende thereof, he there deviſed the Order of the Garter, and after eſtabliſhed it as at this day it is continued." [Chron. p. 219.]

We may then truly affirm, that King Edward III. had no reflection, either upon a Lady's Garter, or King Richard's Leather-Thong, when he firſt deſign'd this Inſtitution; but that it proceeded from a much more noble cauſe; *viz.* that this King being a perſon of a moſt abſolute and accompliſhed virtue, gave himſelf up to a prudent management of military affairs; and being engaged in war for the recovery of his right to the kingdom of France; in the proſecution of which enterprize, he had great uſe of the ſtouteſt and moſt famous martialiſts of that age, did thereupon at firſt deſign (as being invited thereto by its ancient fame) the reſtoration of King Arthur's Round Table, which he exhibited with magnificent Haſtiludes and general Juſtes, that he might thereby inflame the minds of his own Lords with military glory, and to invite hither the gallant and active ſpirit from abroad; and upon diſcovery of their courage and ability in the exerciſe of arms, to draw them to his party and oblige them to himſelf.

And thus King Edward III. having a deſign to reſtore the honour of the Round-Table.

At the time appointed, viz. January 19, 1344, as is moſt generally received, King Edward, attended with the chief of his nobility, Knights, and Eſquires, at Windſor, and many valiant and worthy Knights from foreign nations, opened the ſolemnity with a magnificent ſupper he had provided for their entertainment, and many martial and brave exerciſes were performed for ſeveral days ſucceſſively; and to add the greater luſtre to this noble aſſembly, the Queen alſo was preſent, accompanied with 300 of the faireſt ladies and virgins, in their richeſt attire, all of noble and honourable families: and immediately after theſe firſt martial exerciſes were over (to the end better accommodation might be provided for the Knights that ſhould afterwards come thither) King Edward, according to Stow in his Chronicle, 'cauſed to be called together a great many of artificers to the caſtle of Windſor, and began to build an houſe, which was called the Round-Table; the floor whereof, from the center or middle poynt into the Compaſſe, was an hundred foote, and the whole diameter two hundred foote, and the circumference

ference thereof ſix hundred foote, three quarters.

And having given forth his own Garter for the ſignal of a battle that prov'd ſucceſsful, he thence took occaſion of inſtituting this Order, and gave the Garter (aſſumed by him for the ſymbol of unity and ſociety) the preheminence among the enſigns of it.

'Tis farther to be obſerved, that whereas King Edward III. had ſet on foot a title to the kingdom of France, and in right thereof aſſumed its arms, he from the colour of them, [Ex collect. W. Le Neve.] cauſed the Garter of the Order to be made blue, and the circumſcription gold. And it may, without any ſtraining, be inferred, from the motto [*honi ſoit qui mal y penſe*] that he retorted ſhame and defiance upon him, that ſhould dare to think ill of ſo juſt an enterprize, as he had undertaken for the recovery of his lawful right to that crown; and that the magnanimity of thoſe Knights, whom he had choſen into this Order, was ſuch, as would enable him to maintain that quarrel, againſt all who durſt think ill of it.

And now, viz. *Ann. Dom.* 1349. *Ann Reg.* 23. did this noble Order receive its complete ſettlement, by the eſtabliſhment of laws and ordinances, for the due and regular government of ſociety; and King Edward, by his heralds, proclaimed both at home and in foreign countries his royal purpoſe of holding a ſolemn feſtival at Windſor, on April 23, the anniverſary of St. George, afore the military patron of England, and now declared the peculiar patron of this noble Order; at which time, in the morning, King Edward, as ſovereign, and his twenty-five companions, all cloathed in gowns of ruſſet, and mantles of fine woollen cloth of blue colour, powdered with garters, each having the great collar of the order, and a pair of long cordans of blue ſilk, fixed to the collar, together with the reſt of the habit of the order, went in ſolemn proceſſion to the chapel of St. George; where, after divine ſervice by William Edingdon, Biſhop of Wincheſter, appointed Prelate of the order, the ſeveral ceremonies of inſtallation were performed, and the ſovereign and noble companions returned in like order to a magnificent feaſt provided for them at the royal expence: after this, for ſeveral days ſucceſſively, were alſo exhibited the martial ſports of tilting and tournament, with other feats of arms, proper to the place and occaſion, with great ſplendor and magnificence.

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

A Baſket of Fruit, *by* THOMAS ORME.

1 A Dog, one third of a tall grain, and an induſtrious inſect.
2 A ſtately tree, two thirds of a miſchievous animal, and three-fourths of an excuſe.
3 Three-fourths of a file, and what the hedges produce.
4 The Latin for an inſect's produce, and a word which coy virgins oft ſay, inverted.
5 The beginning of ſin.
6 A couple.
7 The Bacchanalian's delight.
8 Buſy-bodies.
9 An iſle in the frozen ocean.
10 The worm of a ſcrew.
11 What carpenters mark out their work withal.
12 Three-fourths of a fruit, and half of a fiſh.
13 A beam of the ſun, and what we ought to flee.
14 Two-thirds of a liquor, what the Scots call a man, and one-fifth of what no man can flee.
15 What conſtitutes part of the human fame, and part of a leaden weight.
16 A divine liquor, and three-fourths of the outſide of any thing.
17 What is of great uſe to maſons.
18 The ſtalk of a grain, and the produce of hedges.

From

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

The FARMER'S DREAM.

Notwithſtanding the ſingularity of the following Story, it is ſaid to be matter of fact.

AT a little village about fifty miles from London lived an honeſt, but very poor farmer; he with much ado kept his wife and three children from ſtarving; thus content and even happy in poverty they lived; till the cruel avarice of their hard hearted landlord was going to turn them out of their little cott for a quarter's rent, tho' he well knew the ſeaſon had been very unfavourable for the induſtrious huſbandman.

During this perplexity, he dreamed, if he would go to a certain place in London, he would hear of ſomething to his advantage. He told his wife this, but ſhe looked on it as the cauſe of an uneaſy mind, and perſuaded him from it, till having dreamed it twice again, he determined to go, notwithſtanding all the remonſtrances of his wife; having therefore gathered as much money as be could to ſupport the family in his abſence, he one fine morning ſet out on his long journey.

The length of the way was beguiled by the ſurpriſing ſucceſs he ſhould meet with on his arrival in the great metropolis, and tho' cloathed in rags, and only twelve ſhillings in his pocket, chearfully proſecuted his march for two days, at the expiration of which he found himſelf on that magnificent building, called Weſtminſter-bridge.

He then enquired for the ſtreet that was to make his fortune for ever, and eaſily found it. Now was he greatly ſurprized, to think in ſo narrow a place, and ſo mean inhabitants, that it would be poſſible for him to attain his wiſh'd-for ends. However, he continued his walk, backwards and forwards, for the ſpace of two days and a half, reſolving, if poſſible, not to go back without his errand, nor quit the ſpot he had ſo often viſited in his ſleep.

About the cloſe of the ſecond day, a young fellow, from a little hard-ware ſhop, aſked him, if he wanted any body in that neighbourhood, for he had obſerved him walking about a conſiderable time; he long heſitated, at laſt he told him, it was in conſequence of a particular dream; that he ſhould on that ſpot hear of ſomething to his advantage; the man liſtened very attentively, and at length ſmiling aſſured him, there was nothing worth minding in dreams; for, continued he, if I had not known better, I might by this time have been digging in farmer Dent's ground at a little village in Bucks, for a conſiderable ſum of money that lies under a pear tree in the middle of the garden. This my friend, ſays he, I have dreamt three times over, but as I have no faith in dreams, I ſhall never trouble myſelf to go in ſearch of it.

Scarce able to contain his joy at hearing his own name and place of abode mentioned, he thanked him kindly, and promiſed to ſeek no longer the vain purſuits of an idle dream, but would haſten to his anxious family, whom he ſuppoſed by this time miſſed his daily labours.

Fully poſſeſſed that this was the grand advantage he was to meet with, you may readily imagine he loſt no time to gain his little cott, but ſo great was his prudence, that when he arrived there, he did not, as many poor people would do, directly divulge the ſecret, but ſeemed quite compoſed and eaſy, rather tired than otherwiſe, as may be imagined after ſo long a walk.

However, the children were no ſooner in bed, and the neighbourhood quiet, than he told his wife the ſucceſs of his journey, and his determination to try whether it was ſo or no.

Accordingly they ſallied forth with pickaxe and ſpade, in ſearch of this ineſtimable treaſure; long time they dug in vain, till the ſpade ſeemed to be ſtopped in its progreſs by ſomething hard;

this preſently revived their almoſt dying hopes, and they with difficulty raiſed a large pot, with a copper plate over it, and an inſcription in Latin, which you may depend on, they did not underſtand; however, they preſerved it for the inſpection of ſome ſcholars, who frequently came there to taſte the farmer's good ale. A ſecond pot of the ſame kind finiſhed their ſearch, and now rejoicing in their riches, they both agreed there was ſomething in dreams that ſhould be obſerved.

The good woman ſpent the beſt part of the next day in cleaning the money they found, which conſiſted of old pieces in gold and ſilver, they then diſcharged their inhuman landlord, and purchaſed a farm well ſtocked, in which I will defy the greateſt nobleman to enjoy more ſolid happineſs.

One of the ſcholars came ſoon after, and explained the meaning of the words on the plate, which was this,

When this is found, if you ſo will,
Dig on, you'll find one better ſtill.

I know no better moral to apply to the above, whether true or falſe; but that an honeſt induſtrious man may always find a pot of gold, whether from a pear tree, or the open field, is no matter.

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

LOVE *and* GENEROSITY

FLORIO was one of the moſt acknowledged gentlemen of the preſent age, and had a large eſtate: when he was about one and twenty, he eſpouſed the lady Cordelia, who, beſides wit and good-nature, had a fortune of 100,000 l. And had only the misfortune of being born ſome years before him. All the expreſſions of mutual love and eſteem paſſed between them; and the mariage was celebrated in the moſt ſumptuous manner, for ſeveral weeks; balls, concerts of muſick, aſſemblies, and entertainments on the water, being the buſineſs of each day.

But how uncertain at beſt, are all our joys! for Florio, with his lady, taking the diverſion one evening at Barn-Elms, of a fine concert and ſplendid ſupper; amongſt the reſt of the company there appeared the charming Sylvia, who, with a lady of her acquaintance, made the tour of the walks: my dear Florio, ſays Cordelia, obſerve that beautiful perſon, how genteel in her mien, and how raviſhing is her voice in ſinging! let us try to engage her to our entertainment. Florio undertook to do it, whilſt his lady and her companions liſtened to the nightingale. He invited Sylvia to his tent, and after a turn or two in the walks, he learnt her name and place of abode, giving her the greateſt marks of his affection. When they joined the company, Cordelia in a particular manner expreſſed her eſteem for her, and how happy ſhe ſhould be in her converſation. They now reached the tent, and refreſhed themſelves with a moſt ſumptuous banquet; the reſt of the night was ſpent moſt agreeably, whilſt Sylvia, in her turn, diverted the company with the charms of her voice. In ſhort, Florio loſt his heart, Sylvia filled all his thoughts; and ſhe was no leſs enamoured with his wit and comelineſs of his perſon; and the preſents which he afterwards daily made her, at length overcame her virtue. He now provided her a fine houſe, and ſettled 500 l. a year upon her.

Cordelia, in the mean time, was ſenſible of what ſhe had done; and when any one informed her of the intrigue, ſhe would only anſwer, it was no ſurprize to her, for that herſelf eſteemed Sylvia, and had been inadvertently the occaſion of Florio's acquintance with her; ſhe would uſe ſeveral arguments in defence of them both, and ſhewed little or no uneaſineſs.

But now comes on a new ſcene: Florio, by various misfortunes, was reduced to the loweſt ebb of fortune; tho' his lady's jointure was, indeed, untouched. This made him reflect upon what he had done; and amuſing himſelf one day at the chocolate-houſe, he met

met with an old acquaintance, Col. Trueman, who expreſſed the utmoſt concern at ſeeing him ſo penſive, and having learnt from him the ſtate of his affairs, promiſed in the moſt grateful and generous manner to aſſiſt him, and to furniſh him with a thouſand pounds immediately, if he would ſtay whilſt he ſtepped to his lodgings. He ſoon ſent him the money, and by the ſame meſſenger begged his excuſe for half an hour, while he would try to do him more ſervice. The colonel knew the whole intrigue between Sylvia and his friend, and reſolved now to ſee if ſhe would demonſtrate on this occaſion the love that ſhe always profeſſed for him: he therefore went and opened the affair to her, who appeared ſo inconſolable; but ſoon recollected herſelf, good colonel, ſays ſhe, in this perplexity, I have the pleaſure of putting my dear Florio into the poſſeſſion of 20,000l here, take this caſket of jewels, they are eſteemed worth 18,000 l. and take this box of writings, containing his ſettlement of 500 l. a year upon me, and tell him I am proud of having been a faithful ſteward for him? I only wiſh his lady would excuſe my inadvertency, and I would inſtantly retire to a nunnery that I might never more offend her.

The colonel immediately returned to Florio, and acquainted him with this ſurpriſing act of generoſity; and the lady Cordelia was ſoon informed of the whole matter, who determined hereupon that they ſhould all dine together, if poſſible. The colonel with much difficulty brought Sylvia to Cordelia, who, after they had been a little time in a room together, introduced her to Florio: I am, ſays ſhe, the perſon that introduced you into Sylvia's company, I forgive her all offences committed againſt me; ſhe has ſhewn her regard for you in the return of her preſents, which I cannot prevail upon her to accept of again; and as ſhe is reſolved to retire from the world, let us now be as pleaſant as we can together, and thank the colonel for his good offices. But their hearts were too full to eat much: Sylvia took her leave, the colonel was happy in what he had done, and Florio with his Cordelia lived in pleaſure all their lives afterwards.

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

Hiſtory *of Squire* Bluſter.

SQUIRE Bluſter is deſcended of an antient family. The eſtate which his anceſtors had immemorially poſſeſſed, was much augmented by captain Bluſter, who ſerved under Drake in the reign of Elizabeth; and the Bluſters who were before only petty gentlemen, have from that time frequently repreſented the ſhire in parliament, been choſen to preſent addreſſes, and given laws at hunting matches and races. They were eminently hoſpitable and popular, till the father of this gentleman died of a fever, which he caught in the crowd of an election. His lady went to the grave ſoon after him, and left the heir then only ten years old to the care of his grandmother, who would not ſuffer him to be controlled, becauſe ſhe could not bear to hear him cry; and never ſent him to ſchool, becauſe ſhe was not able to live without his company. She taught him however very early to inſpect the ſteward's accounts, to dog the butler from the cellar, and to catch the ſervants at a junket; ſo that he was at the age of eighteen a complete maſter of all the lower arts of domeſtick policy, had often on the road detected combinations between the coachman and the oſtler, and procured the diſcharge of nineteen maids for illicit correſpondence with cottagers and chairwomen.

By the opportunities of parſimony which minority affords, and which the probity of his guardians had diligently improved, a very large ſum of money was accumulated, and he found himſelf when he took his affairs into his own hands the richeſt man in the country. It has been long the cuſtom of this family to celebrate the heir's completion of his twenty-firſt year, by an

entertainment, at which the houſe is thrown open to all that are inclined to enter it, and the whole province flocks together as to a general feſtivity. On this occaſion young Bluſter exhibited the firſt tokens of his future eminence, by ſhaking his purſe at an old gentleman, who had been the moſt intimate friend of his father, and offering to wager a greater ſum than he could afford to venture; a practice with which he has at one time or other inſulted every freeholder within ten miles round him.

His next acts of offence were committed in a contentious and ſpiteful vindication of the privileges of his manors, and a rigorous and relentleſs proſecution of every man that preſumed to violate his game. As he happens to have no eſtate adjoining equal to his own, his oppreſſions are often borne without reſiſtance for fear of a long ſuit, of which he delights to count the expence without the leaſt ſolicitude about the event, for he knows that where nothing but an honorary right is conteſted, the poorer antagoniſt muſt always ſuffer whatever ſhall be the laſt deciſion of the law.

By the ſucceſs of ſome of theſe diſputes, he has ſo elated his inſolence, and by reflection upon the general hatred which they have brought upon him, ſo irritated his virulence, that his whole life is ſpent in meditating or excuting miſchief. It is his common practice to procure his hedges to be broken in the night, and then to demand ſatisfaction for damages which his grounds have ſuffered from his neighbour's cattle. An old widow was yeſterday ſoliciting Eugenio to enable her to replevin her only cow then in the pound by ſquire Bluſter's order, who had ſent one of his agents to take advantage of her calamity, and perſuade her to ſell the cow at an under rate. He has driven a day labourer from his cottage, for gathering blackberries in a hedge for his children; and has now an old woman in the country jail for a treſpaſs which ſhe committed, by coming into his grounds to pick up acorns for her hog.

Money, in whatever hands, will confer power. Diſtreſs will fly to immediate refuge without conſideration of remote conſequences. Bluſter has therefore a deſpotic authority in many families, whom he has aſſiſted on preſſing occaſions with larger ſums than they can eaſily repay. The only viſits that he makes are to theſe houſes of misfortune, where he enters with the inſolence of abſolute command, enjoys the terrors of the family, exacts their obedience, riots at their charge, and in the height of his joy inſults the father with menaces, and the daughters with obſcenity.

He is of late ſomewhat leſs offenſive; for one of his debtors after gentle expoſtulations, by which he was only irritated to groſſer outrage, ſeized him by the ſleeve, led him trembling in the court-yard, and cloſed the door upon him in a ſtormy night. He took his uſual revenge next morning by a writ, but the debt was diſcharged by the aſſiſtance of Eugenio.

It is his rule to ſuffer his tenants to owe him rent, becauſe by this indulgence, he ſecures to himſelf the power of ſeizure whenever he has an inclination to amuſe himſelf with calamity, and feaſts his ears with entreaties and lamentations. Yet as he is ſometimes capriciouſly liberal to thoſe whom he happens to adopt as favourites, and lets his lands at a cheap rate, his farms are never long unoccupied; and when one is ruined by oppreſſion, the poſſibility of better fortune quickly lures another to ſupply his place.

Such is the life of ſquire Bluſter; a man in whoſe power fortune has liberally placed the means of happineſs, but who has defeated all her gifts of their end by the depravity of his mind. He is wealthy without followers; he is magnificent without witneſſes; he has birth without alliance, and influence without dignity. His neighbours ſcorn him as a brute; his dependents dread him as an oppreſſor, and he has only the gloomy comfort of reflecting, that if he is hated, he is likewiſe feared.

I am, Madam, &c. VAGULUS.

From

From the LADIES MAGAZINE.

Hiſtory of Mr TEXTWELL.

A Young clergyman in the town of Upminſter, was no otherwiſe happy, than in the affections of his wife, who was every way qualified for the domeſtic duties of that ſtation.

She was in her perſon extremely agreeable, and perfectly genteel; with a diſpoſition ſo affable, that none could be once in her company, without earneſtly deſiring a further acquaintance: add to this the tendereſt affection for her huſband, by whom ſhe had one child.

Mr. Textwell had enjoyed this agreeable companion about three years, and to all outward appearance returned the love of his wife.

He was about twenty ſeven years of age, remarkably handſome, and well made; but particularly fond of the fair ſex: which was continually increaſed by his frequent intercourſe with the ladies of the place: being received in all companies, not only as a clergyman, but an agreeable companion; he had in his twenty third year found means, by his agreeable behaviour, to engage the affections of his preſent lady, who was daughter to a great miller in the town of Rumford in Eſſex, but as at that time he had only a curacy of fifteen pounds per annum, he would not act in a formal manner, but uſe his utmoſt endeavours to firſt gain the daughter, and then aſk leave of the father; from the former he found no difficulty; and after they were joined in the ſolemn bands of matrimony (which were ſecretly performed) they ventured to inform the old gentleman of their tranſactions.

It may be ſuppoſed he received the firſt intelligence with ſome marks of ſurpriſe; but like a ſenſible man, thought what was done could not be undone, he therefore promiſed to do all in his power to ſerve him, as it was not any way agreeable to him, to hurt his family for the ſake of one undutiful child.

It was by his means he got the curacy of Upminſter, which is worth about 30 l. a year; this with the favours of his pariſhioners enabled them to live decent, but not in the manner to procure any real happineſs, becauſe in caſe of his demiſe there would be no means of ſuſtenance for his wife and child. This was the only thing that rendered this little family uneaſy.

But this was not long to be the ſole uneaſineſs of Mrs. Textwell, for among the families they viſited was one Mr. Merrick, a gentleman of great eſtate in thoſe parts.

He had one only daughter about 18 years of age, a young lady, equally poſſeſſed of beauty, as fine accompliſhments; our young clergyman had been there too often not to obſerve this young lady with great attention; and tho' he knew he was injuring one of the beſt women in the world, yet ſuch was his frailty, that he could not conquer the deſire he had to appear agreeable to Miſs Merrick, which he endeavoured to illuſtrate, by many tender ſighs, and frequent languiſhments of his fine eyes.

He ſo far won on this innocent young creature, that by frequent opportunities, and too many treacherous importunities, both to the repoſe of the young lady, himſelf, and his much injured wife, he at length gained compleat ruin to himſelf and family, and everlaſting infamy to the innocent ſufferer.

It is not to be ſuppoſed ſuch an affair remained long a ſecret; the father had long obſerved a great familiarity between the parſon and his daughter, without any ſuſpicion; but now ſeeing the viſible change in her behaviour, he cloſely taxed her with it; and charged her, on his parental authority, to conceal no part. Her youth not being proof againſt ſuch a cloſe attack, ſhe ſoon owned the arts Mr. Textwell had made uſe of to her prejudice.

The ſhock the old gentleman received is much better imagined than deſcribed; it is ſufficient to ſay, every party was rendered

rendered completely miſerable, it ſoon became the town talk, and every one pitied the wife and father.

It was not long before the diſagreeable news reached the ears of Mrs. Textwell; ſhe had often obſerved a levity in her huſband's behaviour, which ſhe thought was not altogether characteriſtick in a huſband, father, and curate of a pariſh; but never imagined he would carry it ſo far.

Her grief was greater (if poſſible) than that of the injured family's, and ſtuck much cloſer; for tho' ſhe did not upbraid her huſband in ſuch terms as might be ſuppoſed; yet he had quickly great reaſon to wiſh her troubles had had any other diſcharge, than that which death in three months after cauſed.

Her death was occaſioned by a galloping conſumption; the late affair having ſtuck cloſe to her too tender heart.

He never enjoyed any real happineſs afterwards, his curacy being continued only in compaſſion to the poor baby; nor was he ever received in any family, unleſs preſſed by the occaſion of a chriſtening, or ſome ſuch matter.

As to the young lady, ſhe received every mark of diſreſpect from her family, till at length wearied out, ſhe accepted of the invitation of an old maiden aunt, with whom ſhe retired to the furthermoſt part of Scotland; where ſhe about two years after married a Scots Laird, who was unacquainted with her ſtory, and lives very happy.

From the LADIES MAGAZINE.

A Letter *from a young Gentleman on his Travels.*

Paris, October 11.

Worſhipful Sir,

THIS is not forgetting my reſpects to my loving mother, and our Margery. When we came over the ſea from Harwich, it raged like any mad, and I caſt up all that was within me. I was very ſick indeed; that I was — But I had kept the kneat's tongue which my mother put into my pocket at parting, the laſt thing ſhe did, and every now and then I nibbed a bit on't, to keep the wind out of my ſtomach, as mother ſaid I ſhould.

Our John, that you put in livery for me, takes great care of me, as mother bid him; he lies with me every night. I met Mr. Stopcock at the Hague; you know he was once our exciſeman at Ar - d—l, and he and I drank a bottle together. And moreover than that, I met Will. Runnit, who left our pariſh a great while ago, and was a trooper. He now ſells waſh-balls at Amſterdam, and he and I cracked a bottle too. I keeps none but the beſt of company, and our John is never from me.

I never ſaw ſo many rivers in any county in England where I have been, as there is in Holland: but we have more timber growing than they have, and we have ſweeter butter, eſpecially in the May month, and our John ſays the ſame. They tell me there is not a biſhop in Holland, and I did not ſo much as ſee one ſurplice in it; ſo you may gueſs father, whether they be Chriſtians. The people be for ever doing ſomething; ſo don't ſuppoſe they keep the ſabbath, and our John is of the ſame mind.

When I came into popiſh countries, there I met with cathedrals again, many's the one, of which I am very glad on't, and ſo was our John. But when I went into them at firſt, I would not d'off my hat, becauſe they belonged to popiſh idolatry: 'till at laſt a fat parſon, without either a ſhirt or a pair of ſhoes, and a rope about his middle, looked grievous angry, and gabbled at me in the outlandiſh tongue, as much as to ſay, "pull off your hat:" and I was afraid he would do me a miſchief, and ſo I did ſo.—But however, I told him, "my father had as good an eſtate as he, and he was a juſtice of peace into the bargain." This, I believe, frightened him; and beſides, our John ſtood

ſtood behind me all the while with his fiſt clenched; and ſo the fat parſon ſhabbed off, and there was no danger.

You can't imagine, father, and no more can mother, what huge large wax candles they uſe here in popiſh countries, upon their altars. I warrant every one of them has five pounds of tallow in it. Our John ſays he never ſaw the like, tho' he travelled once before, when he was at the Iſle of Man. The papiſhes have their common-prayer-book all in Latin, which I tells them is a burning ſhame, and perſuades them to be of the church of England; but I find they don't value our church no more than nothing, and the preſbyterians be little better; ſo I can hardly meet with a Chriſtian in theſe outlandiſh countries.

Since I came from home, I have ſeen, among other ſtrange ſights, one man plowing with one horſe; which to be ſure ſaves a number of money. I wiſh father, you had as much ſenſe in England. Our John will try to do it when we come home, if you will ſubmit yourſelf to be adviſed by him and me.

The French folks don't live ſo well as we do in England, and our beef is fatter than theirs by at leaſt an inch on the rib, and they never make any pudding at all. But they eat frogs like any mad, and the devil and all of onions. Our John is heart ſick of the diet. Tho' their churches be very brave and neat, yet I like nothing in them, but the organs and the ring of bells; and all the reſt is popiſh idolatry. In Holland, the church eſtabliſhed by law, is all diſſenters and preſbyterians, and ſo I did not go to church becauſe they are all Schiſmaticks, which is as bad as popiſh idolatry, and our John does not like either of them.

This big town of Paris is a main big town, and has a power of Hackney coaches in it. My cloaths with the ſilver buttons is as freſh as if I had put it on but yeſterday, as our John can tell. I wore it two day ago at a ball, where there was a good many fine folks, but I find they don't know much of country dances here; for when I called for Moll Placket, and afterwards for Bury Fair, the fidlers knew nothing of them, and no more did not the company. There was a colonel there that looked very hard at me; I doubted he was going to preſs me for a trooper, and ſo I ſtole ſoftly down ſtairs and run home, and our John with me, as hard as we could drive. So no more at preſent from, Worſhipful Father, &c.

OLIVER GAPE.

A SONG, on the taking of the HAVANNAH. In the Character of a SAILOR. By Mr. WIGNELL.

To the Tune of, —— As I derrick'd along.

I.

COME on, brother Tar, and I'll tip you a ſtave,
'Tis by Valour and Glory inſpir'd;
Great Deeds have been done by us Sons of the Wave,
And the London Gazette we've tir'd.
The Spaniards and French who our Iſle wou'd invade,
Our Credit to ſink, and ruin our Trade;
At laſt for their Pride have been curſedly paid;
We have drubb'd them, and ta'n the *Havannah*.

II.

The force of our Balls make our Enemies fly,
Whenever we happen to meet 'em:
The pride of a Tar is to conquer or die;
We ne'er ſee our Foes but we beat 'em:

Not

Not their Thunder united our Coaſts dare annoy,
Their Ships we will take, and their Harbours deſtroy,
Where ever our *King* ſhall thoſe Heroes employ,
Who drubb'd them, and took the *Havannah.*

III.

Albemarle and brave *Pocock* freſh Laurels have won,
By conquering *Valeſco* at *Moro*;
They tatter'd their Jackets, they ruin'd the *Don*,
And took of his Treaſure great Store-o.
When Britons agree, who their Blows can withſtand!
We thump them at Sea, and we've thump'd them by *Land:*
Let *Pocock* and *Keppel* thoſe brave boys command,
Who drubb'd them, and took the *Havannah.*

SONG. *To the Tune of,*— The firſt Time at the Looking-glaſs.

By G. A. STEVENS.

I.

WHEN learned folks in Rhimes make a rout,
They invoke the Gods of the Greeks, Sir;
On Pegaſus jump and gallop about,
As if wanting to break their necks, Sir.
But ſimple me, ſo high can't ſing,
To Parnaſſus I make no pretences;
All I can ſay is, God bleſs the King,
May his Subjects keep in their Senſes.

II.

For in Vanity's ſpite our thoughts run aſtray,
We are troubled with Fits of the Mother;
We'll be wiſe men to-morrow, tho' ſilly to-day,
The next day, nor one thing nor t'other.
When we loſt Port Mahon, our ſpirits were daſh'd,
Nay, crazy we were for a ſeaſon;
And madmen like, till we got heartily thraſh'd,
We cou'd not recover our Reaſon.

III.

'Tis true it is pity, and pity 'tis true;
But I beg you'll believe a poor Poet;
In the glaſs of Self-love, tho' we've wiſdom in view,
Yet we're moſt of us mad, but won't know it.
Law and Phyſic by ſome folks are thought to be bad,
Becauſe their effects may annoy them;
Yet Lawyers and Doctors we won't ſet down mad,
But we'll *Item* all thoſe who employ them.

IV.

More or leſs to the Scurvy mankind are a prey,
If you pleaſe to believe your Phyſician;
And a man when he's mad, I will venture to ſay,
Is but in a ſcurvy condition.
WINE makes our blood good, and good blood makes us ſound,
If you'll *Recipe tantum ſufficit*;
Since for Madneſs, my friends, I've this Remedy found,
Let none be ſo mad as to miſs it.

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES SELECTED,

For NOVEMBER, 1762.

The TRIAL of PLEASURE before the Judge PHILOSOPHY.

THE trial was opened, and *Pleaſure* brought to the bar. *Repentance* appeared to proſecute her.

The judge *Philoſophy*, with eye ſevere, obſerved her, beneath him ſat with folded arms ſullen *Melancholy*; *Reflection*, with wrinkled forehead and cloſe contracted brow, opened the indictment, and *Squint-eyed Care* with *dark Diſtruſt* were appointed to examine the Witneſſes.

The *Senſes* were firſt called in, to give their teſtimony againſt her; but it was objected by the priſoner's counſel, *Deſire*, *Fancy* and *Hope*, that they could not be witneſſes, ſince they were ſure either to gain or loſe by the trial.

The *Senſes* declared for themſelves, that they were not proper to ſpeak to it, ſince they were but ſubordinate to the WILL, and ſerved only as meſſengers to convey the ideas to the *Mind*, that they were no more than paſſengers in a ſhip, while the WILL ſtood at the helm.

The WILL was called in, who ſwore, that he was always ruled by the ſenſes, that they had run him into numberleſs inconveniencies, and not contented with that, they had cruelly chained him like a ſlave to a whimſical tyrant called *Faſhion*, who uſed him very barbarouſly; on which an order was immediately iſſued out to attach him, and to bring *Faſhion* before the court, and in the mean time they proceeded with the trial of *Pleaſure*.

The firſt evidence that was called, was a young fellow with a pallid ſickly countenance, his ſmall legs ſcarcely could ſupport him to crawl into court, he was often obliged to ſtop for want of breath; and in a thin ſqueeking voice, he depoſed the following evidence.

That to his knowledge the priſoner was the greateſt jilt in nature, he had thrown away a very good eſtate, and ſpoiled a ſtrong conſtitution in following her, that ſhe had continually given him hopes of enjoyment, but always deceived him, that his firſt acquaintance with her was at college, where ſhe tempted him in the ſhape of a beautiful pointer, to forſake his ſtudies and follow her; he immediately ſet up his equipage to honour her; run after her, from horſe-race to horſe-race, followed her to the hazard-table, purſued her among women of the town, ſearched every tavern for her, but ſtill he had miſſed meeting her.

At the tavern indeed he had ſometimes a glimpſe of her, but then he began drinking ſo young, that he was ſeldom there in a capacity to enjoy her, always either dull or drunk; when ſober he was moſt commonly ſick, and when fuddled always for fighting, ſo upon the whole, he told the court (ſwearing by his Maker) ſhe was an impudent jilt, and had bilk'd him.

The next witneſs was a lady, a fine delicate moulded female, ſhe ſlid gracefully into court, with her hoop held high before her, and immediately ran up to embrace the priſoner, but was prevented by the prime ſerjeant *Reflection*, who aſk'd her if ſhe knew the criminal; upon which with a full ſtare, and lips wide open, ſhe burſt into the prettieſt laugh, fell from thence into the moſt innocent confuſion, ſweetly excuſed herſelf in a very becoming liſp, and with a ſlow curteſy ſunk negligently down on the bench between the priſoner's counſel, *Fancy* and *Hope*.

She was again interrogated about her knowledge of the priſoner; ſhe told the court, the lady at the bar was her intimate, that they had been brought up from their childhood together, and truly that the judge was a fright, and the reſt of the bench a parcel of queer creatures, not to let ſo fine a lady ſit down among them.

Then turning to the priſoner, ſhe invited her to her drum, and told her what charming company was to be at it; as for inſtance, miſs *Rout*, madam *Racquet*, widow *Hurricane*, lady dowager *Drum*, and the dutcheſs of *Helter Skelter*; then ſhe haſtily got up, hummed an opera tune, and with a round-about ſweep, whiſked away to her chair in an inſtant.

The next evidence was an old man; tho' ſtricken in years, his countenance had not yet loſt all the marks of florid health; in his face, the bloom of manhood ſeemed to contend with the winter of age.

He gave his evidence as follows.

Behold moſt grave judge, one of the unhappieſt among mankind, I have all my life been ſearching after pleaſure, fooled by that lady the priſoner, till at laſt I am involved in an irredeemable ſeries of miſeries.

In my juvenile days, I had often read of the priſoner *Pleaſure*, I was charmed with her *Character*, I longed to be acquainted with her, I thought of nothing but her, I fell in love with her, and like other lovers turned poet to pleaſe her.

I courted the ſciences, for her ſake, but in poetry, I flattered myſelf I ſhould ſooneſt find her; therefore I immediately became fond of making verſes, but alas! where I expected pleaſure, I met with pain, I was blamed as an idler, condemned as a plagiary, or puniſhed by the ignorant and envious with deriſion. I next applied myſelf to traffick, I croſſed the ſeas for gain. I increaſed my fortune, but not my pleaſure.

Tempeſts, robbers, breaches in trade, diſappointments, damped all hopes of enjoying her; I then recollected I had gained enough, I reſolved to reſt myſelf, and in eaſe was in hopes to find her.

Again I was miſtaken, while at reſt, I was uneaſy, I grew diſcontented with having nothing to do, I then reſolved to exerciſe my mind, and I began to examine the laws of nature.

I ſtudied them, I enquired into primary cauſes; but alas! all I obtained, was an inſatiable deſire to know more than could be known, and a certain ſorrowful reflection, that all I did know was inſignificant.

I then turned builder, I planned a houſe, I laid out my gardens, I amuſed myſelf among the artiſts, and then thought I was arrived at true pleaſure; but it was ſtill to ſeek, the workmens delays diſturbed me, they fell out among themſelves, I was diſtracted to decide their quarrels, at length they finiſhed the houſe, and then I invited my friends, I treated my neighbours, I ſettled fortunes on my children, and now I once more thought of being happy; ſtill I am deceived, my friends I find are flatterers, my neighbours are envious of my riches, my children wiſh for my death to poſſeſs them, and after all my toils, am at laſt, as far from finding pleaſure, as the firſt day I ſet out after her.

The judge then aſked the priſoner, what defence ſhe could make? —— She called her witneſſes BEAUTY and LOVE.

On their appearance, immediately the whole court was ſenſibly affected, *Melancholy* reared his head, *Reflection* ſmoothed his brow, *Care* looked pleaſed,

and

and *Philoſophy* gave a ſigh, when *Prudence*, who had all this while ſtood concealed, ſtept forth, and ordered the officers of the court, *Fear* and *Diſtruſt*, to ſeize the two witneſſes, BEAUTY and LOVE, for ſhe had an indictment againſt them for perjury: therefore objected againſt their teſtimony, and inſiſted on *Pleaſure*'s making a defence without their help.

Pleaſure immediately began.

Would mankind uſe me as I deſerve, I ſhould be never tried as a criminal, but rewarded as a friend.

They call out upon me to help them, yet, I no ſooner come to their aſſiſtance, but they bind me captive to their tempers, and never are for giving me reſt.

The youth who appeared againſt me I never was acquainted with, had he ſtuck to his ſtudies, he might have found me. He miſtook another for me, whom he followed, ſhe is dreſt like me, but her name is *Folly*; it was to her, and not to me, that he owes all his misfortunes.

As to the lady that ſays I attended her from her infancy, it is falſe, ſhe had a waiting-maid that attended her, and took my name, but her true title was *Self-Love*.

The laſt and heavieſt charge againſt me, is the old man's, but he is a hypocrite, I would have attended him always as his wife, but he would uſe me like a kept miſtreſs, proud of ſhewing the world he poſſeſſed me; I deſpiſed him for his oſtentation; I left him, to be more ſincerely dealt with, and I —

But why (raiſing her voice) ſhould I plead among ſuch cold, ſuch ſpiritleſs judges, come to my reſcue, my friends, aſſiſt me, my allies.

Immediately the *Paſſions* came turbulently into court, drove *Melancholy* away, gagged *Repentance*, *Philoſophy* hid himſelf under the table, they trampled upon *Reflection*, releaſed *Pleaſure*, and made *Prudence* priſoner, to be tried in her place.

Beauty and *Love* were to ſit as judges; but her trial and what the meſſenger found, who went to look for *Faſhion*, muſt be referred to another opportunity.

CHANGE ALLEY Carricatur'd: Or, a DREAM about JONATHAN'S COFFEE-HOUSE.

IT is a matter of ſurpriſe to me, that among the many pieces of copper ſcratched impreſſions, which darken the faſhes of the ſeveral Print-ſhops in the city and ſuburbs, Jonathan's Coffee-houſe never afforded one theme, or ſubject for a ſingle needle.

Thoſe ſort of Etchers, Scrapers and Scribblers, cannot be ſuppoſed to have any tranſactions with the Funds, or Intereſts, becauſe it never could be proved, that they had any Principle.

But as Scandal is the groſſeſt, and moſt ſavage appetite, and the oppoſite to true taſte, we may eaſily imagine, what Connoiſſeurs the public is compoſed of, that they can ſo greedily devour the very offals of obſcenity, and fragments of illiberal rancour.

That they may have a ſubject againſt the parliament meets to bring them in perhaps a little more than their uſual pittance, and to prevent them from having the tables turned upon them; for, as they pretend to ſay, they have brought the government under their laſh, what would become of them if they were under the government's? Therefore, without fear of puniſhment, or infamy, if they chooſe to etch the following deſigns, they are at their ſervice.

The Title of the Print might be.

CHANGE ALLEY REVIEWED:
Or,
A SECTION OF JONATHAN's.
With a Set of Faces from the Life.

A tall thin figure, with a very little face, and a large buſhy bob wig, like a baby in the Mock Doctor's full bottom; he is to be ſtanding upon the fore ground, talking to a very ſhort, and very ſquab fellow, thick-lipped, hook-noſed, and goggle-eyed, in his own hair, and with ſuch a protuberance of belly, that he may ſeem like a pigmy, big with child of Sir John Falſtaff.

The next group might repreſent firſt, a figure with a bloated face, and a bag wig, not half covering his ears, a very ſhort neck, and ſo large a double chin, that he may look as if in thoſe gills he had nap-ſacked the plunder from yeſterday's city feaſt, to chew the cud with to-day, and bilk his ordinary. Next to him may be drawn a ſwarthy faced large eyebrow appearance in embroidery, ſwearing by Moſes; and cloſe to thoſe two a Quaker, as plain-dreſſed as a ſhepherd, and as ſtiff as a ſtroling Player in tragedy.

A diminutive hump-backed perſon might be drawn ſitting under the clock, talking to a well-looking man, in regimentals. And labels might be properly placed, on which might be wrote, *Agency* 35 *l. per cent.*—*Hard times*—*Turtle eatings*——*Lame ducks*, &c. &c.

For emblematical or hieroglyphical deſigns, by way of ornament to the Print.

Britannia might be ſitting in one corner, with a parcel of Leeches ſucking at her Heart.

Or ſhe might be etched, tied between four wild horſes, and their names might be wrote, viz. Conſol. firſt horſe, Scrip ſecond, Omniums third, Lottery Tickets the fourth.

A boxing match might be drawn in one part of the plate, between FRENCH POLITICKS and the GENIUS of ENGLAND, *Corruption* and *Integrity* for their Seconds.

From a back ground Britiſh LIBERTY might be running down to help her ſiſter, when ſhe ſhould be met by a group of STOCK JOBBERS, who ſhould gag, hoodwink, and put her a pair of Fetters on.

I would have a new pediment erected at the entrance into the ALLEY, and in Baſſo Relievo on the front might be the BRITISH CONSTITUTION, repreſented by an Engliſh SOLDIER and SAILOR, hand in hand, ſtung to death by HORNETS; the two columns or ſupports to this pediment ſhould be two *terms*, one repreſenting Ideotiſm, the other Lunacy; and to ſhew that madneſs is not an improper emblem for Jonathan's, I beg leave to tell the following Story.

A Ruſſia merchant who I met with ſome years ago at Copenhagen, arrived laſt week in London; and in return for the civilities I received from him abroad, I charged myſelf with being his guide to all the remarkable places in and about London. He expreſſed a great deſire to ſee Bedlam; accordingly we agreed to go there the day before yeſterday.

As it was fine weather, I choſe to walk through the city with him, and when we came over againſt the Change, I recollected I had a meſſage to leave at the bar of Jonathan's Coffee-houſe; I took my friend in with me; and when we were returned into Cornhill, the Ruſſia merchant, who never had been in England before, lifting up his hands and eyes, cries out in French, My God, I have heard of Engliſh Bedlam before, but never could believe there could be ſo many people all together quite ſo mad. But why were they not chained? he aſked.—I ſmiled at his miſtake, and with much difficulty convinced him at laſt it was not a Madhouſe. But I could not perſuade him afterwards to go to Bedlam.—His anſwer is always, when I aſk him, no; I have ſeen mad people enough at that Jonathan's—if you have any worſe Lunatics than thoſe, they muſt be ſuch a degradation upon human nature, I ſhould be ſhocked to ſee them.

[*To be continued.*]

The

The SEAMAN's Obſervations upon Politics, with a hiſtory of the *Havannah Siege.*

I Shall for the preſent back a-ſtern my own journal, becauſe a meſſmate of mine has ſent me a whole account how and about our taking the Havannah; ſo for this month that will be put upon the ſtocks for the reader.

But I beg leave (no offence, I hope) juſt to heave in a word or two here about what we write, and what we read.

People now-a-days don't care to ſtand upon any other tack than politics, our heads all ſeem to be ſtowed with the good of the nation, and we can make no way now in company, in reſpect of diſcourſe, except we can hold a dialogue about who is unſhipped from the helm here at home, and what our ſtate commodores are at.

There's all our folks at St. Catherines as much concerned about my Lord Bute and Mr. Pitt, and this great man, and t'other great man, as if neighbours had ſomething to do with them; when, as I tell the folks in our court, that it does not ſignify an ounce of old oakham to us, what thoſe great folks are doing of. As I ſay, let them alone to mind their buſineſs, and let us mind ours.

But ſome of our poor faint-hearted grumblers ſay, we are to give all up to the French, and that poor rates will encreaſe; becauſe when a peace comes, and we have given up the places we have conquered, why we ſhall bring home our ſoldiers and ſailors only to break them, and thoſe that are ill will lay upon the pariſh, and thoſe that are well, why ſome of them, mayhap, may go a maroding.

I told them that was all falſe; as to our brave diſabled ſoldiers and ſailors, they never would be neglected in peaceable times; for there was CHELSEA and GREENWICH for them; and to the honour, as one may ſay, of our noble folks, never nobody but ſoldiers and ſailors are put upon the books there, our bountiful charities are not miſuſed. —But now in foreign parts, why they let coachmen and footmen, and all ſorts of riffraff, even a great man's ſcullion's ſecond couſin, that never ſaw any ſervice, but juſt owling to pick up a wench at home for his maſter, why ſuch as they ſhall receive the benefit, and let the ſailor or ſoldier (I mean in foreign parts) be begging about the ſtreets.

Some of my old meſſmates, that know nothing but reef, ſteer, hand and ſplice, will have it that——but it is not worth minding them. Now the reaſon the folks in our court are ſo uneaſy about the nation's navigation, is on the account of what old Goody Grant ſays to them.

This dame is a good ſort of an old woman for taking care of the main chance, to be ſure, but ſhe is all for a Peace, becauſe ſhe hopes then to pay leſs taxes; ſo ſhe would not care if Old England was to ſail to the devil, if ſhe got money by the voyage.

Now there's Jack Norrard, as honeſt a fellow as ever broke biſcuit, who has ſome credit in our pariſh, for we all love him ever ſince he was OVERSEER among us; and he ſays, we muſt not go up to the Monſieurs, or the Dons, neither nor we muſt not make a bad Peace, and he'll ſay ſo in the veſtry; not that Jack can get any thing by the War, becauſe he won't go to ſea any more, and he's out of buſineſs at home, becauſe his friends have got him an annuty.

But there's Thomas the waterman, he's a deviliſh clever fellow, but we don't know where to have him—he ſpeaks as he rows, looks one way and pulls another, and ſays one thing and means another; one night at our club he'll be all for the Peace, and as his mouth is better rigged with words than our parſon's, he'll have all the affairs upon what latitude he pleaſes.

So then ſome of the members of our ſociety, for we have all the beſt tradeſmen down to the Hermitage in it, be-

cauſe

cauſe they want a hand in our pariſh affairs, either to recommend ſome of their couſins, or themſelves, to ſerve the church with glaziery work, or bread and wine, or become maſon or bricklayer, or any other thing, whereby as well as others they might get money by the church; ſo they make Tom a preſent of one thing or another, one gave him ſome medals, and one a new ſcarlet coat and badge, and one an armchair, and another ſent him a preſent of a penknife, or a tobacco pouch, or a dried tongue, and then he comes over to their ſide; and I fancy he will go from one ſide to t'other traverſing, till he has got preſents enough to furniſh his houſe at Poplar for nothing, and then he'll hard a weather his helm, ſtand off, hum us all, live ſnug, and ſneer at every body.

Engliſh folks are no more fit for politicians, than we ſailors are to make French dancing maſters, the leaſt gale of report overſets our underſtandings. Here we ſhall have a LYE launched from Change-ally dock in the morning, and before noon Whitechapel bars, and Tothill-fields, Weſtminſter, are all in a tempeſt. *The French are all coming, or the Scotch are all come, or that we are all unſhipped in Germany, or all aground at home*, and ſuch like jabbers, that Jonathan's crew heave out, on purpoſe to make hazy weather in other peoples heads, that we may run foul of one another.

If we ſeamen were to do as the landmen do, only keep a look out about what's done and ſaid in the ſtate-room, and not keep our reckonings, what would become of the ſhip, we ſhould have nobody to heave up an anchor, hand a ſtay ſail, caſt the lead, or try the pump; but when we're at ſea we mind our own buſineſs, and let our great folks mind theirs; but, as far as I can make an obſervation, every body would be great folks.

If *I* was miniſter of ſtate, *ſays one*, things ſhould be ſo and ſo; *ſays another*, but if I was, things ſhould not be ſo. I only wiſh *I was ſays a 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th,* and ſo ſays *as many thouſands*. And what's the end of all their diſcourſe? why, they could have no end in it, ſo it ends in nothing.

The great people at court will ſet the watch juſt as they pleaſe, and for us little folks to pretend to make them alter their courſe, it's of no more ſignification, than a pop-gun to a twenty four pounder, or our boatſwain's whiſtle againſt thunder.

When I was a cabbin boy I remember we had a diſpute in Wapping about chuſing churchwardens; one man that was put up our parſon was very fond of; and Lord, what work ſome other people made about him; his name happened to be BATT, and they made ſongs about batts and owls, and playing at cricket, and drew things out with chalk and charcoal upon the ſhutters about the *ball* and *ſtumps, and going through the wicket* and the *batts handle*, and ſuch nonſenſe.

Now ſome others of the pariſhioners wanted to have a perſon in, and his brother too, mighty good ſort of men, and their names happened to be POTT; ſo the other ſide made ſongs about them, and ſcored pot-hooks in chalk and charcoal, and wrote verſes about the *pariſh going to pot*, and *pot luck*, and what the *kettle called the pot*; and theſe things ſo turned my neighbours heads, that nothing was minded through the whole pariſh but Puns and Politics.

Thank God I went to ſea, and got out on't; but now I am come home again, it's juſt the ſame thing, as 'twas twenty years ago; we are as unſettled as ever, and we're now in midſhips between WAR and PEACE, as it were.

I'm for PEACE and good neighbourhood; A good PEACE, to be ſure, and if we do get a good one, why let us welcome it as we would a new faſhion; or, to ſpeak more like an Engliſhman, let us receive it as we ſhould a ſtranger; we were bound by gratitude to Honour for his making a firſt appearance among us.

Hereafter, mayhap, I may heave in my opinion concerning our affairs, at preſent,

preſent let's bear away after what my meſſmate ſays about the HAVANNAH. I hope GOD ALMIGHTY will lighten our darkneſs, ſo far to let us ALL ſee the great conſequence which it muſt be to us, if we do but grapple it like Gibraltar to Old England.

The firſt letter I received was directed for me on board St. Catherine's court, at the larboard ſide of London, in Old England.

1*ſt Letter from a Sailor at the* Havannah, *to his Friend at* London.

Honour'd Friend and Meſſmate,

THIS comes to let you know as how we dun't. Howſomdever I'll tell you all how it happened, from our going through the Straits of Bahama, the Old Straits I mean; which we did as clean, as ever boat went through bridge. Then we made two ſmall forts to the eaſtward of the Havannah and brought to. Then with twelve ſhips of the line and ſome frigates, our admiral bore away to block up their harbour.

As Will Trip and I were in the long-boat, with our captain, to overhawl what the Dons were doing with their ſhips, a ſix-pounder took our boat a broad ſide, and ſtove her to pieces, and made us fall to ſwimming like ſo many puppies in a horſe-pond.—Nobody was hurt tho', for all the Spaniards pelted us, while we were in the water, with ſmall and great ſhot, juſt as you and I uſed to ſhoot at fiſhes, except that I loſt my pouch, as our boat went over.

The Mercury and another frigate went againſt one of the forts that had fired at us, and ſoon gave them their belly full, and the Dragon came up againſt t'other, and with three or four broadſides, unſhipped all the Dons guns, and away the Negers and Spaniards run, making their legs make all the ſail they cou'd, to get out of the reach of our upper tier.

Well, we got our landmen on ſhore, and the ſoldiers did ſcower about, ſtarboard and larboard all along the coaſt; and the Dons that were to defend the births they were ſtationed at, ſcampered off, making all the way they could from our folks, juſt as we have ſeen the black guards in Moorfields run away from the conſtables.

I ſhould have told you before, that going to lie on the Cayo Sal Bank, the alarm and echo made a ſignal for ſeeing five ſail on the N W. quarter. We came up with the Spaniards, engaged and took the THETIS, a Spaniſh frigate of 22 guns, 180 men, and the Phœnix armed ſtoreſhip, 18 guns, 75 men; a brig and two ſchooners were with them. One of the ſchooners we fancy was manned with Frenchmen, becauſe ſhe run away after the firſt gun firing.——A burned child dreads the fire you know, and faith Monſeers have been well peppered by us, for that matter, and I fancy Jack Spaniard will grow ſoon as ſick of ſaying any thing to us, in the broadſide way, as the French folks are.

There were 14 or 15 large Spaniſh men of war in the harbour, them we had blocked up with ſome of our fleet ſo ſnug, that they were as ſafe as a fellow with his feet in the bilbows.

There was a blunder made about the Sterling Caſtle, but mum, we ſailors, do you ſee, have ſomething elſe to mind than find fault, we leave that for the landmen, who have nothing elſe to do than ſtay at home and run foul of one another with hard words, becauſe they pretend t'other ſide don't know how to keep a good reckoning.

But I know nought of politics, howſomdever hot work we had on't, when the Cambridge, the Dragon, and the Marlborough went againſt the MORO. —To be ſure ſome folks can't bear the head-ach, and if a ball is put into their heads, how ſhall they get it out again, they think; ſo they chuſe to keep out of harms way, or ſo.

The devil of a drubbing the Dons did give us that day, the caſtle was ſo high that they brought every gun they pleaſed to bear upon us, and all our

three

three ſhips were forced to be ordered off.

It ſtuck deviliſhly in our ſtomachs that we were obliged to leave our ſtation; but if you'd ſeen the three ſhips, they look'd like the ſign of Rotten Row; we had hardly a yard of ſtanding or running rigging left, but what was ſhot to pieces, and ſeemed like old oakum; our decks and hulls were like honeycombs; like rocks full of rat-holes, and all our yards and maſts were ſhivered, ſplintered and ſliced in ſuch a manner, that they were only fit to be bundled up for chips, and hove athwart a day labourer's ſhoulders, as he comes home at noon out of the dock-yard.

We took a frigate of 26 guns, and one of 18 guns; but I wiſh you had ſeen our folks ſet to at the *Moro*. We were ordered to bring different pieces of artillery aſhore, ſo now and then we got five or ſix minutes to have a knock or two at Jack Spaniard.

We had fine fun, until one of our beſt land batteries took fire, and then down came the Dons, as much as to ſay. Now the Engliſh are all hands employed to put the fire out; we can knock 'em o' the head; but avaſt that blow.

As ſoon as they came down, our men clapped to with the Dons; ſo the Spaniards about ſhip with themſelves, and turned their backs upon our people, before I could drink a pint of grog off. —So all they got by our battery being on fire, was to run away by the light on't.

Never ſince I was along with admiral Hawke there with the Breſt-fleet, have I ſeen ſuch ſmart work. Granades, bombs, balls, and ſuch like pick-teeth pellets, go about as plenty as apples in a cyder country, but I don't believe every body thinks they are ſo reliſhing.

They talk about ſtorming the *Moro* in a day or two, and I have got leave to be at it, becauſe you muſt know I happen'd to ſave a land captain of the general's, who could not ſwim, he fell overboard, and I jumped in, and got him out, ſo he told our commander, and I was ordered into our ſtate-room, and the gentleman would have given me his purſe, but I would not take it, becauſe, as I told him, I came there to get money of our enemies, and not take it from our friends, ſo our commander told me any thing I aſked in reaſon I ſhould have—So then I aſked him, to let me go and ſee our folks grapple with the *Moro*, when they ſtormed it, and that I mought make one among them—— and he gave me his word I ſhould, and in my next, if I am alive, I'll tell you how I've come off.

Your's, and all Friends,
ROBERT BINNACLE.

P. S. If I'm dead, do you ſee, don't expect a letter.

The Second Letter of the Sailor from the Havannah.

Friend Tom,

I Suppoſe as how you know we've done for the Dons, and ſhipped ourſelves on board the Havannah, and we have taken as fine a parcel of Spaniſh ſhips as ever cut through ſalt-water. I got leave to ſee our landfolks (as I told you in my other pacquet) ſtorm the *Moro*, and a pretty piece of tight ſervice it was while it laſted; there was a high rock for us Engliſh to clamber firſt and foremoſt, and the ladder which I and Will Jones had ſtowed ourſelves on, broke, and overboard we went down the rock again, and there was a Spaniſh twenty-four pounder came rowling after us—no harm done however.

Well, we got up again, ſo made a tack a little more to the ſouthward, and clapped ourſelves upon our hands and knees, and made ſail up the rock that way, and when we came up to the walls, our people were at it, faith, yard-arm and yard-arm, along-ſide the Spaniards, and they were ſhaving the Dons whiſkers, with the edges of their bayonets; and Will Jones and I came in for a ſlice or two of the curled locks of their cheeks with our cutlaſſes.

How-

Howſomdever, give the Dons their due, they ſtood a good drubbing, that they did, and for my part I love folks that will give and take a belly full. I never ſaw better ſport for the time it laſted, nor more bullets put about in ſo ſmall a place in all my life.

When our ſoldiers had drove the ſeniors from the hole in the wall (the breach I think they call it) away our men launched into the caſtle, and we too with them, all helter ſkelter, like people going to ſee a ſhow at fair time. We ran foul of a good many Spaniards in our hurry, but they didn't get out of our way, ſo we overſet them.

I was ſorry for the commodore of the caſtle, cauſe he was a brave fellow; a ball came aboard of him, under the larboard ſide of his breaſt, and clapped a ſtopper upon his commiſſion, before one could ſay Jack Robinſon.

It's all fortune of war, you know, and we muſt die in peaceable times; ſo there's nothing in it that I can ſee. As for my part, ſince we muſt all one time or other bear away for death's harbour, as I only wait for ſailing orders, I never mind when it is, and no more value making that voyage, nor I do firing at a Frenchman.

This life is no more nor a large river, where we float like many cock boats, and upon which the tide of our fortunes carries us backwards and forwards, and the ſtorms of our paſſions toſſes us about in it.

I hear as how, that if ſome of your gentlefolks at home don't think much about keeping the Havannah. God bleſs his majeſty king George and her majeſty; but if they have a better place, or ſo good a one for the good of Old England, I'll be content to be kept at ſhort allowance all my life afterwards.

Why man, 'tis the Spaniards ſheet anchor, and they who have the Havannah and a good fleet of ſhips in the harbour there, have more command of Mexico and Peru, than thoſe who are at Gibraltar, have of the Mediterranean.

I'll tell you what the inhabitants ſay here, that can jabber a little Engliſh, that they are ſure we ſhall give up this place again, becauſe we can ſend home better commodities, and much cheaper from Cuba, than from any of our Leeward iſlands; and old ſtandards don't care to have young tradeſmen, who can deal in better goods, and at leſs price, come into their neighbourhood.

We have got a ſort of talk here, as how a peace is upon the ſtocks, and that ſome duke is to land in England, one Mr. *Naverno*, but our boatſwain ſays, that if we don't take care the French will fling us at laſt, becauſe tho' we can fight better than they, we can't palaver ſo well, and ſo to be ſure we muſt give them one place, becauſe it will ſhow our breeding, and another place, becauſe they ſay they want it; and another place, becauſe they ſhant ſay we are ill-natured, and ſo we are to be toſſed about like a ſhip at ſea without ballaſt.

Howſomdever, we have got ſo many places now, thank God, that the devil's in it, if they get them all back again, unleſs they can bully us out of our ſpirit, or jaw us out of our ſenſes.

So no more at preſent, but I reſt and remain yours and Old England's friend, and God bleſs their majeſties once more, and all the royal family, not forgetting the duke of Cumberland, — they ſay this was his doing, and he has ſent as fine a parcel of officers here, general and all, as ever put ſcarlet coat on.

Nay for that matter our admirals and captains (except one — mum for that) are as good, and they do agree, and are grappled together in good fellowſhip like chain-ſhot; and therefore I ſay the devil can't beat them. For my part, I am all for the good of Old England, and hope ſhe's well navigated now. I'm ſure we do our duties here; and if your what-do-you-call-them folks don't do as much at home, that's no fault of ours, you know; I don't underſtand your land voyaging, not I; I am ſorry to hear as how you have ſo many variations at the helm, as you have.—But for all that, I would ſooner loſe a month's pay than ever Old England ſhould part with the Havannah; we that are upon the ſpot know what ſort of a

place it is; and if you did but know half ſo well, the city of London would ſooner let St. Pole's church be pulled to pieces to build Black Fryars bridge, than ever gi their conſent to let the Dons have it again.

So no more at preſent, only I muſt tell you, that *Will. Hempſeed*, who got *Goody Grant*'s daughter with child, has had his leg ſhivered by a ſplinter, but our doctor has ſpliced it.

Tell our *Nan*, I got a watch for her, that is the ſame thing that gentlefolks ſling by their ſides to keep a day's reckoning with; and *Tom Logboard* deſires his love and friendſhip to the fat widow *Bacon*, at the Crooked Billet; and ſays, as how that if ſo be he lives to come home, and the parſon will grapple them, he'll ſtow aboard the ſame birth with her.

To Mr. ———

SIR,

THE *Editor of the Beauties of the Magazines ſelected* is deſired, by ſome of the Lodges of Bucks, to inſert a new Song for their Order; and as we are certain no perſon is more capable of making one than the perſon this is addreſſed to, their requeſt we hope will be comply'd with, Yours, A. Z.

A New BUCK'S SONG, by G. A. S. To the Tune, *Maſks all.*

I.

COME mirth call on muſic, call muſic on ſong,
Come frolic-filled fancy bring Genius along;
Come *Momus*, come *Comus*, come *Bucks*, hark away;
Here's to NIMROD our founder, a bruſher, hurra.
Sing tantarara, Hurra.

II.

Heroic *Semiramis*, *Babylon*'s Queen,
Great *Nimrod*'s *Regalia* and records had ſeen,
She the order renew'd, came herſelf as a gueſt,
And always from thence wore a *Buck* at her breaſt.
Sing tantarara, &c.

III.

She call'd a divan, her ſpouſe *Ninus* dethron'd,
'Cauſe no *Buck* he would be, for no monarch was own'd.
To her ladies this ſpeech made, *let* Bucks *alone wive*,
And each fool be nick-nam'd from Ninus a NINNY.
Sing tantarara, &c.

IV.

'Tis by women each *Buck*, at true honour arrives,
The firſt race of *Bucks* were made *Bucks* by their wives:
When for glory the *Greeks* round the world us'd to roam,
Each wife a true *Buck*, dubb'd her Hero at home.
Sing tantarara, &c.

V.

This order like light quickly ſpread o'er the earth,
Its harbingers FRIENDSHIP and FREEDOM went forth;
Great NIMROD appear'd, in our Lodge, took his poſt,
LOVE and WIT his ſupporters, and HONOUR his hoſt.
Sing tantarara, &c.

VI.

VI.

From the Archives of *Ægypt* our charter he brought,
That *wealth ſprings from induſtry*, to his *Bucks* taught;
Inſtructions through life for our ſake did adviſe;
And that Golden Rule formed, TO BE MERRY AND WISE.
Sing tantarara, &c.

VII.

He ſtamp'd the *Bucks* charter; he formed the firſt Grand,
UNANIMITY gave, as the word of command:
To each ranger, each forreſter, this did premiſe,
Since *Bucks* you're become, boys, BE MERRY AND WISE.
Sing tantarara, &c.

VIII.

From *Bacchus* our name is, tho' ſome ſay from *Jove*,
For he was the firſt like a *Buck* who made love;
To a bull for the ſake of *Europa* he turns,
And bequeath'd to the man ſhe ſhould marry, his horns.
Sing tantarara, &c.

IX.

CADMUS, THESEUS, HERCULES, JASON, and others,
Set ſail in their *Argo*, like brave BUCKS and brothers.
The ladies of *Colchis* elected each ſtranger,
As JASON was choſe by MEDEA her *Ranger*.
Sing tantarara, &c.

X.

Some ſay that ACTEON, becauſe he wore horns,
Muſt needs be a *Buck*, but that tale each BUCK ſcorns;
Had he been one of us, in DIANA's ſurpriſe,
He'd not ſtood like a fool, but——BEEN MERRY AND WISE.
Sing tantarara, &c.

XI.

To conclude, let us riſe *Bucks*, and hand in hand join,
And a *Bucks* unanimity ſhew by this ſign!
We bow to our Grand, and acknowledge his ſway,
And pronouce in full chorus, *Nem. Con.* WE OBEY.
Sing tantarara, Hurra.

Concluſion of the SPECULIST's *Viſit to the* Fleet.

AFTER the Song was ended, and a bumper drank, the Colonel began with, come who's the next? I can't ſing, ſo I'll ſay——I don't believe my life will be worth hearing, however, I have had fine fun in my time, as Lucy ſays.

You muſt know, gentlemen, after I was big enough to be ſent to any of our Univerſities, my father was againſt it, my mother wasn't for it, and I didn't chuſe it——I wou'd be jolly; what had a young fellow elſe to do, who had ſo much ready as myſelf.

However, I thought it was proper to do ſomething with myſelf, ſo I went into the army, the ſervice then wasn't ſo ſevere as it has been ſince, at that time a day three or four reviews in the year was all the fatigue we underwent; now, zouns, they make nothing of ſending noblemen, and men of fortune, to the Eaſt and Weſt Indies, and what's very odd too, they like to go. Our Engliſh

folks ſeem damnably alter'd, I can tell you; for here we have turn'd out more brave fellows among our men of fortune within theſe ten years, than I wou'd have laid ſix to four there had been in the whole nation.

I wonder what the devil poſſeſſes people, who have ſuch fine eſtates, or are in the way of keeping it up ſo jollily at home, to venture themſelves in ſuch unwholeſome places as Africa and America, and have themſelves ſcalp'd, and cut to pieces for their country.—Yes, ſo wou'd I, to be ſure.—My country has done great things for me, indeed—Clapp'd me up into goal here, becauſe a parcel of mechanics wanted to devour me ——Juſt then a Lady of more than ordinary bulk, a new viſitor, was uſhered into the room. By her ſize I ſhou'd have ſuppoſed her to be full ſiſter to the fat Bright of Malden; ſhe had on a green and gold negligee, treble ruffles, with a large Bruſſels lace upon them; her whole dreſs was equal to what we might ſuppoſe was proper for the firſt lady of quality upon a birth-night, and yet ſhe only kept a Bagnio in Covent-garden.

There being a deficiency of chairs, ſhe ſquatted upon the bed; the unuſual weight of her figure broke it; down with a loud craſh backwards ſhe tumbled, ſhrieking, kicking her heels up; one of her feet met the bottom of a ſnuff-box, *Scheme* was that moment holding to his noſe; the duſt blinded him, he roſe up ſtamping and ſwearing, a large boar cat ſtarted from underneath the broken bedſtead, at the ſame time, jump'd, frighted upon the table, overſet the punch bowl, which was juſt filled with hot water, upon the Colonel's legs; he roar'd out, his lady ſtarted at the noiſe, and in her hurry to aſſiſt her friend, overſet the table, bottles, and glaſſes, with hideous craſh all came tumbling together; the captain ſwearing, his lady crying, the reſt of the viſitors ſcrambling, the parrot ſqueaking, and a lap dog yelping.

Amidſt this confuſion, my friend pulling me by the ſleeve, whiſpered me to follow him, and without any apology, or ſtaying to aſſiſt the diſtreſs'd, for he ſaid they wou'd be better by themſelves, we went down ſtairs into the tap-room. There ſet a man in a very melancholy poſture, quite different in aſpect to the company we left above; I enquired after him of my friend; who reply'd, Mr. Speculiſt, there is ſomething very extraordinary in that man's ſtory. His daughter was one of the handſomeſt and vaineſt girls living; her father was infatuated with Change-alley; and, from being a wealthy tradeſman, ſoon became an indigent debtor, arreſted for 500 l. by a man of fortune, who pretended the utmoſt friendſhip for him, but who was one of the baſeſt libertines that ever diſgraced human appearance. The beauty of the daughter made him determine upon the ruin of the father, that he might be ſure to have Miſs on his own terms, falling at once from all gaiety to extreme poverty. He has been in priſon theſe eight years, during which time his daughter has been, as the phraſe is, upon the town; and in that profeſſion has experienced all that dreadful variety, according to her own narrative, which I have to correct for her; and which, as I believe, you can better do than I, I'll lend you to look over. —— I received the propoſal with pleaſure, as I thought there might be ſomething inſtructing, and worth communicating to the public, in the genuine hiſtory of a kept miſtreſs; I read it, and ſhall in the next Number begin to inſert her Story; or, THE AUTHENTIC LIFE OF A WOMAN OF THE TOWN.

SIR,

IF the following merits a place in your Magazine pleaſe to inſert it.

Yours, &c.

DON COBLERO.

" Myſelf for once I wou'd expoſe,
In dogrel Verſe, or fetter'd Proſe."
Imprimis, therefore, I'll deſcant,
Upon the great *Pariſian* Saint.

The

The martyr DENNIS, when ſtone dead,
Stood perpendic without his head;
Eſteem'd it a moſt ſhameful balk,
To leave his head alone to talk;
Then took it by divine command,
March'd ſev'ral miles with head in hand.
JUSTINIAN, (*Capgrave* hints upon)
Outdid St. Dennis ten to one.
This martyr, as the legends tell us,
His head chopt off by wicked fellows;
Yet in deſpite of death or ſection,
Still travel'd by divine direction;
O'er ſea and land, to keep head warm,
He always wore it under arm:
Nor wou'd he leave his ſaints in lurch,
Tho' headleſs, yet he fix'd his church.
Severus next, a pious teacher,
Itinerant, or Convent Preacher,
No matter which, paſs'd Widow's dwelling,
And overheard her thus bewailing:
Of widow's mite the hardeſt caſe is,
My peel, alas, is burnt to aſhes;
Unhappy minutes thus employ'd,
Half in, half out, the batch deſtroy'd,
The ſaintly paſtor without fear,
Prevents the widow from deſpair.
Quoth he, I'll watch thy dough or leaven,
Then crept into the red-hot oven;
Staid there unhurt, till bread was baken,
And ſafely out of oven taken.
"I frankly own 'tis but a bad way,
To rank behind the Saint of *Padua*;"
Whoſe ſhining talents, pious teaching,
Join'd to ſeraphic knack in preaching,
Excell'd the moſt, this holy paſtor,
Who always prov'd the devil's maſter.
The Heretics, *Mendozius* ſays,
Were vaſtly num'rous in thoſe days;
To whom his holy Saintſhip came,
With zeal endeavour'd to reclaim;
But they, like other ſtubborn crews,
Th' angelic meſſenger abuſe;
But he, leſt ſermon ſhou'd be loſt,
Directs his ſteps to the ſea coaſt;
There ſat him down upon the beach,
Says he, I to ye fiſhes preach.
No ſooner ſpoke, than briny main,
Was cover'd with the ſcaly train;
Aſſembl'd by divine conſtraint,
They bow in rev'rence to the Saint;
Who condeſcending more than others,
Moſt courteouſly ſalutes 'em Brothers.
Now my belov'd 'tis plain, quoth he,
The Hawk of God is Charity:
Whoſe beak of hope good actions draws,
When faſten'd in affection's claws;
Convinc'd 'em with a fiſh-conviction,
Diſmiſs'd 'em with his benediction.
Perhaps my reader never heard,
Of *Wilgaforta*'s ſwinging beard;
Preſerv'd entire both freſh and clean,
As firſt when took from virgin's chin;
Although *Dauroutius* does engage,
'Twas then eight hundred years of age.
Here's ſeen a tooth St. Mark did hull,
With part of St. John Baptiſt's ſkull;
Moreover, in their curious ſtock,
Is kept the martyr *Priſca*'s ſmock;
Tho' made ('tis found and white as ſnow)
Near fourteen hundred years ago.
But that which puts my faith to trial,
They ſhow us *Joſeph*'s breath in vial;
Which angel caught, as they alledge,
When he cry'd (hough) to drive a wedge.

From the St. JAMES's MAGAZINE.

Obſervations *on the Life of* Richard Naſh, *Eſq*;

AN author can never chuſe a happier ſubject to exerciſe his genius upon, than the life of a notorious highwayman, a profeſſed gameſter, or a celebrated courtezan. The public are always curious to know the minuteſt actions of theſe *ſuperior* beings, and are wonderfully improved by the more intimate knowledge of the world, which their philoſophical biographers take every opportunity of diſplaying. The preſent HISTORIAN ſeems to have inherited the ſpirit of his hero, and in his account of that *Arbiter Ineptiarum*, that ſolemn adjuſter of trifles, labours to entertain his readers with much frippery ſentiment, and great parade of reflection. "There are few, ſays this au-
"thor, who do not prefer a page of
"Montaigne, or Colley Cibber, to the
"memoirs and tranſactions of Europe."
A bold aſſertion, and it is to be hoped, for the credit of our hiſtorians, not a true one. That ſuch may be this wri-

ter's

ter's judgment, almoſt every page will teſtify by the cloſe imitation of their foibles. There is an honeſty in the vanity of Montaigne, that carries a pardon along with it for all his *egotiſms*; but if the life of Colley Cibber has its admirers, it is not for the pertneſs of his reflections, and telling us, "what *HE* thought of the world, and the world of *HIM*," but for the excellent hiſtory of the ſtage, which is to be met with only in that work. When we are writing *our own* lives, *I*, may with ſome propriety ſtand forth

—"the little hero of each tale,"

But in the recital of the actions and adventures of another, the appearance of that *great* perſonage (the *firſt* in the idea of every author) is as impertinent as inſignificant. Neither will the introduction of an *egotiſm* give an additional force or elegance to trifling obſervations. It may indeed ſhew the author's conſequence to himſelf, but will give him none in the eyes of the judicious reader. Yet ſo barren of events is the life or *Hiſtory* (for ſo it affects to be called) of this *King* of Bath, that if the good-natured editor did not ſtep in upon all occaſions, the public muſt have been contented with a pamphlet inſtead of a book. It were indeed no difficult matter to give a ſummary account of this *great* man's life from the materials before us, but as it has been done already in the public papers, that labour is happily unneceſſary. Our hero was, it ſeems, of too volatile a diſpoſition to attach himſelf thoroughly to any profeſſion. He was a college ſtudent, a gay enſign, a Temple beau, and profeſſed gameſter, and at length, to complete all, Beau Naſh, maſter of the ceremonies of Bath and Tunbridge, and prime miniſter of folly throughout all her dominions. His actions in this department, with ſome anecdotes of charity and benevolence, which do honour to his memory, are the ſubject of this account.

It would be unfair to make large extracts from this work, and by giving the reader the few ſtories contained in it, rob the book of its beſt recommendation. The reader therefore will be contented with one, and that not a long one.

"At the concluſion of the treaty of peace at Utrecht, colonel M—— was one of the thoughtleſs, agreeable, gay creatures, that drew the attention of the company at Bath. He danced and talked with great vivacity; and when he gamed among the ladies, he ſhewed that his attention was employed rather upon their hearts than their fortunes. His own fortune, however, was a trifle, when compared to the elegance of his expence; and his imprudence, at laſt, was ſo great, that it obliged him to ſell an annuity, ariſing from his commiſſion, to keep up his ſplendor a little longer.

However thoughtleſs he might be, he had the happineſs of gaining the affections of Miſs L——, whoſe father deſigned her a very large fortune. This lady was courted by a nobleman of diſtinction, but ſhe refuſed his addreſſes, reſolving upon gratifying rather her inclinations than her avarice. The intrigue went on ſucceſsfully between her and the colonel, and they both would certainly have been married, and been undone, had not Mr. Naſh apprized her father of their intentions. The old gentleman recalled his daughter from Bath, and offered Mr. Naſh a very conſiderable preſent, for the care he had taken, which he refuſed.

In the mean time, colonel M— had an intimation how his intrigue came to be diſcovered; and by taxing Mr. Naſh, found that his ſuſpicions were not without foundation. A challenge was the immediate conſequence, which the King of Bath, conſcious of having only done his duty, thought proper to decline. As none are permitted to wear ſwords at Bath, the colonel found no opportunity of gratifying his reſentment, and waited with impatience to find Mr. Naſh in town, to require proper ſatisfaction.

During this interval, however, he found his creditors become too importunate

tunate for him to remain longer at Bath; and his finances and credit being quite exhauſted, he took the deſperate reſolution of going over to the Dutch army in Flanders, where he enliſted himſelf a volunteer. Here he underwent all the fatigues of a private centinel, with the additional miſery of receiving no pay, and his friends in England gave out, that he was ſhot at the battle of —.

In the mean time, the nobleman preſſed his paſſion with ardour; but during the progreſs of his amour, the young lady's father died, and left her heireſs to a fortune of fifteen hundred a year. She thought herſelf now diſengaged from her former paſſion. An abſence of two years had, in ſome meaſure, abated her love for the colonel; and the aſſiduity, the merit, and the real regard of the gentleman who ſtill continued to ſollicit her, were almoſt too powerful for her conſtancy. Mr. Naſh, in the mean time, took every opportunity of enquiring after colonel M——, and found that he had for ſome time been returned to England, but changed his name, in order to avoid the fury of his creditors; and that he was entered into a company of ſtrolling players, who were at that time exhibiting at Peterborough.

He now therefore thought he owed the colonel, in juſtice, an opportunity of promoting his fortune, as he had once deprived him of an occaſion of ſatisfying his love. Our beau therefore invited the lady to be of a party to Peterborough, and offered his own equipage, which was then one of the moſt elegant in England, to conduct her there. The propoſal being accepted, the lady, the nobleman, and Mr. Naſh, arrived in town juſt as the players were going to begin.

Colonel M—, who uſed every means of remaining *incognito*, and who was too proud to make his diſtreſſes known to any of his former acquaintance, was now degraded into the character of *Tom* in the *Conſcious Lovers*. Miſs *L*—— was placed in the foremoſt row of the ſpectators, her lord on one ſide, and the impatient Naſh on the other; when the unhappy youth appeared in that deſpicable ſituation on the ſtage. The moment he came on, his former miſtreſs ſtruck his view, but his amazement was encreaſed, when he ſaw her fainting away in the arms of thoſe who ſat behind her. He was incapable of proceeding, and ſcarce knowing what he did, he flew and caught her in his arms.

Colonel, cried Naſh, when they were in ſome meaſure recovered, you once thought me your enemy, becauſe I endeavoured to prevent you both from ruining each other, you were then wrong, and you have long had my forgiveneſs. If you love well enough now for matrimony, you fairly have my conſent, and d—n him, ſay I, that attempts to part you. Their nuptials were ſolemnized ſoon after, and affluence added a zeſt to all their future enjoyments. Mr. Naſh had the thanks of each, and he afterwards ſpent ſeveral agreeable days in that ſociety, which he had contributed to render happy."

In order to exalt Mr. Naſh's conſequence, the editor has introduced alſo ſome letters from the Dutcheſs of Marlborough, written, as letters of ſuch ſort generally are, when not intended for publication, with little preciſion; neither the ſubject they are written upon, nor the perſon they are addreſſed to, being of that importance, as to demand any great attention from the writer, and certainly now totally unintereſting to the public. Mr. Pope alſo muſt be lugged in to do homage to our Beau, and become the object of the dull ridicule of the editor. The reader that is at all converſant in Mr. Pope's writings, will eaſily perceive that the application to our poet on this occaſion, could not have been agreeable to him; nor is it at all amazing that he ſhould decline it.

But of all the curioſities in this work, the letter ſo ſtrangely attributed to Mr. Quin, is the greateſt. Bad ſpellers, it is obſervable, however unlike they make the words to the manner they ought to be written in, endeavour to bring them as near as poſſible to the common pronunciation. But this before us

ſeems

ſeems to be *artificially* ill ſpelt, and labouring to be wrong. Surely no perſon can ſuſpect a letter of this kind to be original, from a man, of whom the FIRST PERSONAGES in the kingdom have condeſcended to become ſcholars, and learn to deliver themſelves with ſtrength and propriety. But the matter, the manner, the ſpelling, are equally abſurd, and the letter carries its own refutation along with it.

To the Editor *of the St.* James's Magazine.

SIR,

AS you have taken upon you a kind of literary juriſdiction, I muſt beg leave to lay an information before you againſt the Editor of the *Life of Richard Naſh of Bath, Eſq*;—If you will give yourſelf the trouble of turning to page 161 of this book, you will there find a *ſuppoſed* letter from Mr. Quin, in which he makes intereſt to a *ſuppoſed* lord, to ſuperſede Mr. Naſh, as maſter of the ceremonies at Bath. Now, Sir, can it poſſibly be *ſuppoſed* by any man of ſenſe or common juſtice, that Quin, who quitted the ſtage at the height of his reputation, to be free from reſtraint, ſhould endeavour to ſupplant poor Naſh in his moſt troubleſome and ridiculous employment? Or that *He*, who gave ſuch force to Shakeſpear's wit and humour, *and ſets the table on a roar* with his own, could be capable of writing ſuch nonſenſical ſtuff as that *ſuppoſed* letter contains?—Theſe are the conſiderations which produced the following Epigram.

EPIGRAM, *To the* Editor *of* Naſh's Life.

THINK'ST thou that Quin, whoſe parts and wit
Might any ſtation grace,
Could e'er ſuch ribbald ſtuff have writ,
Or wiſh'd for Naſh's place.

With ſcorn we read thy ſenſeleſs traſh,
And ſee thy toothleſs grin,
For Quin no more cou'd ſink to Naſh,
Than thou can'ſt riſe to Quin.

From the St. JAMES's MAGAZINE.

A FAMILIAR EPISTLE, *from the Rev. Mr.* Hanbury's Horſe, *to the Rev. Mr.* Scot.

AMONGST you *bipeds*, reputation
Depends on *Rank* and *Situation*;
And men increaſe in fame and worth,
Not from their merits, but their *Birth*,
Thus he is born to live obſcure,
Who has the ſin of being poor;
While wealthy dulneſs lolls at eaſe,
And is—as witty as you pleaſe.
——"What did his *Lordſhip* ſay?—
O! fine!
"The very *Thing! Bravo! Divine!*"
And then 'tis buzz'd from *Route* to *Route*,
While ladies whiſper it about,
"Well, I proteſt, a charming hit!
"His *Lerdſhip* has a deal of wit.
"How elegant that double ſenſe!
"*Perdigious! vaiſtly fine! Immenſe!*"
When all my lord has ſaid or done,
Was but the *letting off* a pun.
Mark the fat *Cit*, whoſe good round ſum,
Amounts at leaſt to half a *Plumb*;
Whoſe chariot whirls him up and down
Some three or four miles out of town;
For thither ſober folks repair,
To take the *Duſt*, which they call air.
Dull folly (not the wanton wild
Imagination's younger child)
Has taken lodgings in his face,
As finding that a *vacant* place,
And peeping from *his* windows, tells
To all beholders, where ſhe dwells.
Yet once a week, this purſe-proud cit,
Shall ape the ſallies of a wit,
And after ev'ry Sunday's dinner,
To prieſtly ſaint, or city ſinner,
Shall tell the ſtory o'er and o'er,
H'as told a thouſand times before;
Like gameſters, who, with eager zeal,
Talk the game o'er between the deal.
Mark! how the fools and knaves admire
And chuckle with their Sunday 'ſquire:

While

While he looks pleas'd at every gueſt,
And laughs much louder than the reſt;
And crackling with inceſſant grin,
Triples the *Double* of his chin.

Birth, rank, and wealth, have wond'rous ſkill;
Make *Wits* and *Stateſmen* when they will;
While genius hold no eſtimation,
From luckleſs want of *Situation*;
And, if through clouded ſcenes of life,
He takes dame poverty to wife,
Howe'er he work and teize his brain,
His pound of wit ſcarce weighs a *grain*;
While with his *Lordſhip* it *abounds*,
And one light grain ſwells out to *pounds*.

Receive, good ſir, with aſpect kind,
This wanton *gallop* of the mind;
But, ſince all things encreaſe in worth,
Proportion'd to their rank and birth;
Leſt you ſhould think the letter baſe,
While I ſupply the poet's place,
I'll tell you whence and what I am,
My *Breed*, my *Blood*, my *Sire*, my *Dam*.

My *Sire* was PINDAR's *Eagle*, ſon
Of *Pegaſus* of HELICON;
My *Dam*, the *Hippogryph*, which whirl'd
Aſtolpho to the lunar world.
Both high-bred things of *mettled blood*,
The beſt in all APOLLO's ſtud.

Now CRITICS here would bid me ſpeak
The OLD horſe language, that is *Greek*;
For HOMER made us talk, you know,
Almoſt three thouſand years ago;
And men of *Taſte* and *Judgment* FINE
Allow the paſſage is *divine*.
They were fine mettled things indeed,
And of peculiar ſtrength and breed;
What leaps they took, how far and wide!
——They'd take a country at a ſtride.
How great each leap, LONGINUS knew,
Who from dimenſions ta'en of two,
Affirms, with equal ardour whirld,
A third, good lord! would clear the world.

But till ſome learned wight ſhall ſhew
If *Accents* MUST be uſed, or no,
A doubt, which puzzles all the wiſe
Of giant and of pigmy ſize,
Who waſte their time, and fancies vex
With *aſper*, *lenis*, *circumflex*,
And talk of *mark* and punctuation,
As 'twere a matter of ſalvation;
For when your pigmies take the pen
They fancy they grow up to *Men*,
And think they keep the world in awe
By brandiſhing a very *Straw*.
Till they have clear'd this weighty doubt,
Which they'll be centuries about,
As a plain nag, in homely phraſe,
I'll uſe the language of *our* days;
And, for this firſt and only time,
Juſt make a *trot* in eaſy rhime.

Nor let it ſhock your thought or ſight,
That thus a *quadruped* ſhould write;
Read but the papers, and you'll ſee
More prodigies of wit than me;
Grown men and *Sparrows* taught to dance,
By monſieur *Paſſerat* from France;
The *learned* dog, the *learned* mare,
The *learned* bird, the *learned* hare;
And all are *faſhionable* too,
And play at cards as well as you.

Of paper, pen, and ink poſſeſs'd,
With faculties of writing bleſt,
Why ſhould not I then, *Howwnywhm* bred
(A word that muſt be *ſeen*, not ſaid)
Rid you of all that anxious care,
Which good folks feel for good and fair,
And which your looks betray'd indeed,
To more diſcerning eyes of ſteed;
When in the ſhape of uſeful hack,
I bore a poet on my back?

Know, ſafely rode my maſter's bride,
The bard before her for *my* guide,
Yet think not, Sir, his awkward care
Enſur'd protection to the fair.
No—conſcious of the prize I bore,
My wayward footſteps ſlipt no more.
For though I ſcorn the *Poet's* ſkill,
My miſtreſs guides me where ſhe will.

Abſtract in wond'rous ſpeculation,
Loſt in laborious meditation.
As whether 'twould promote *Sublime*
If *Silver* could be pair'd in rhime;
Or, as the word of *ſweeter Tune*,
Month might be clink'd inſtead of moon:
No wonder poets hardly know
Or what they do, or where they go.

Whether they ride or walk the ſtreet,
Their *heads* are always on their *feet*;
They now and then may get aſtride
Th' *ideal* Pegaſus, and ride
Prodigious journeys—round a room,
As boys ride cock horſe on a broom.
Whether *Acroſtics* teize the brain,
Which goes a hunting words in vain,
(For words moſt *capitally* ſin,
Unleſs their letters right begin.)
Since how to man or woman's name,
Could you or I Acroſtic frame,
Or make the *ſtaring* letters join,
To form the word, that tells us *thine*,
Unleſs we'ad *right* initials got,
S, C, O, T, and ſo made SCOT?
Or whether *Rebus*, *Riddle*'s brother
(Both which had DULLNESS for their mother)
Employ the gentle poet's care,
To celebrate ſome town or fair,
Which all *ad libitum* he ſlits
For *you* to pick it up by bits,
Which bits together plac'd, will frame
Some city's or ſome lady's name;
As when a worm is cut in twain,
It joins, and is a worm again;
When thoughts *ſo* weighty, *ſo* intenſe,
Above the reach of common ſenſe,
Diſtract and twirl the mind about,
Which fain would hammer ſomething out;
A kind diſcharge relieves the mind,
As folks are eas'd by breaking wind;
Whatever whims or maggots bred
Take place of ſenſe in poet's head,
They fix themſelves without controul,
Where'er it's ſeat is on the ſoul.
Then, like your heathen idols, we
Have eyes indeed, but cannot ſee,
(*We*, for I take the poet's part,
And for my blood, am *Bard* at heart)
For in reflexion deep immerſt
The man muſe-bitten and *be-verſt*,
Neglectful of externals all,
Will run his head againſt a wall,
Walk thro' a river as it flows,
Nor ſee the bridge before his noſe.
Are things like theſe equeſtrians fit
To mount the back of mettled tit?
Are but farewel, for here comes *Bob*,
And I muſt ſerve ſome hackney job;
Fetch letters, or, for recreation,
Tranſport the bard to our *Plantation*.
Robert joins compts with *Burnam Black*,
Your humble ſervant *Hanbury*'s hack.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Gardeners Kalendar *for November.*

Work to be done in the Kitchen-Garden.

THE ground between your artichoaks muſt be trenched; lay a large ridge of earth over the roots, to prevent their being injured by froſt. Before this is done, the plants ſhould be cut off cloſe to the ſurface of the ground, unleſs ſome ſtrong plants which are knit for fruit, which may be tied with a hay-band, the earth laid up cloſe to them. If the froſt be very ſevere, cover them with dry litter, which take off when the weather is mild. By this method you may have artichokes all the winter: if the ſeaſon continues mild, this ſhould be deferred to the end of the month: when they are earthed too early they are apt to ſhoot, and are in danger of being cut off by froſt. Where there is but a ſmall quantity, it ſhould be done as late as the ſeaſon will permit; but where there are great quantities, begin earlier, leſt the froſt ſhould ſet in. If it happens to be a very ſevere winter, lay ſtraw, long dung, peas haulm, or tanners bark, over the ridges pretty thick; this covering ſhould be removed when the ſevere froſt is over. Aſparagus beds not dreſſed laſt month, ſhould not be deferred any longer than the beginning of this. In mild weather, if dry, let cauliflower and lettuce plants under glaſſes, or in frames, have as much free air as poſſible; in very wet weather, the glaſſes muſt be raiſed on one ſide with props, to let in air; too much wet cauſes them to rot. Sow peas, and plant beans in dry weather, to ſucceed thoſe planted the former month; draw ſome earth to the ſtems of ſuch as are come up, to preſerve them from the froſt. Sow ſallet herbs upon moderate hot beds, as lettuce, creſſes, maſtard,

muſtard, rape, radiſh, turnep, &c. In dry weather take up endive full grown, and lay it into trenches to blanch, obſerving to place it horizontally on the ſides of the ridges, or the wet would rot the plants: earth up celery to blanch in dry weather. Dung and trench the ground deſigned for early crops, laying it in ridges, till you make uſe of it. The beginning of this month ſow carrots and radiſhes in warm borders, near pales and hedges, if not done the latter end of laſt month; if you did, defer it till the middle of this, you will have a greater chance of ſucceeding. Spinach, onions, and other crops ſown in July and Auguſt muſt be kept clear from weeds. Pick all decayed leaves from cauliflower plants, draw earth up to the ſtems of thoſe under bell or hand glaſſes, being always careful not to draw the earth into the heart of the plants. Make hot-beds for aſparagus to come in at Chriſtmas; but theſe will not produce ſo large nor ſo many heads, as beds made the beginning of January, nor ſo well coloured; ſo that it is only fit for perſons of curioſity to make beds at this ſeaſon. Take up the roots of carrots, parſneps, potatoes, beets, ſalſafy, ſcorzonera, large rooted parſley, &c. towards the end of this month; lay them in ſand, in a place defended from froſt and wet. If this month ſhould prove dry and froſty, carry dung into the quarters of the kitchen-garden, to be ready when you want to dig the ground. Freſh tie your reed hedges with oſiers, if not done in the former month. Hot-beds muſt be carfully attended at this ſeaſon; the nights are long and cold, and the days froſty, wet, or foggy, ſo that little air can be given to the beds. Autumnal cauliflowers ſhould be carefully looked over two or three times a week; break down the leaves over thoſe whoſe heads appear, to guard them from wet and froſts.

Products of the Kitchen-Garden.

Cabbages, ſavoys, cauliflowers ſown in May, borecole, late artichokes, red cabbages, ſpinach, ſprouts, onions, leeks, garlick, rocambole, ſhallots, turneps, beets, carrots parſneps, ſkirrets, ſalſafy, potatoes, ſcorzonera, horſe-radiſh, Jeruſalem artichoke, black and white Spaniſh radiſhes, large rooted parſley, ſage, coleworts, and muſhrooms. For ſallets there are lettuce, creſſes, turnep, muſtard, corn ſallet, coriander, burnet, and ſmall herbs from the hot-bed, or warm borders; endive, celery, and, if the ſeaſon is mild, brown, Dutch, and cabbage-lettuce: and for ſoups you have beets, cardoons, thyme, celery, chervil, marigold, winter-ſavory, hyſſop, ſorrel, parſley, and pot-marjoram.

Work to be done in the Fruit-Garden.

If the ſeaſon is mild, you may ſtill prune peach-trees, nectarines, apricocks, pear-trees, apple-trees, vines, and other kinds of fruit trees, either againſt walls, eſpaliers, or ſtandards; but not too late in the month, particularly the tender kinds of ſtone fruit. Diveſt your fig-trees of all their late fruit; nail the ſhoots cloſe to the wall, they will be protected from froſt, better than if left at a diſtance. Place pannels of reeds before them, if the froſt be very ſevere, which will cauſe the fruit to come out earlier than thoſe left open. Fig-trees which grow againſt eſpaliers ſhould be looſened, and their branches tied together, and covered with hay-bands, by which a good crop may be always obtained. Fruit-trees planted the former month for ſtandards, ſhould be carefully ſtaked, to prevent their being diſplaced by the wind, or their new fibres, ſent forth ſince they were planted, will be deſtroyed. Lay ſome mulch on the ground about their roots, to prevent the froſt from penetrating. The beginning of this month tranſplant fruit-trees upon a warm dry ſoil, if the weather is mild; but it were better done the former month. Plant gooſberries, raſpberries, ſtrawberries, and currants, if the weather is mild; dig between the rows of gooſberries and currants formerly planted, but firſt prune the trees: if you want ground for kitchen herbs, plant ſome coleworts between them.

Clear your ſtrawberry beds from weeds and runners, dig the alleys between the beds, ſpreading a little of the earth upon the beds; if the ground be very poor, ſpread ſome very rotten dung over the beds. If you have any late fruits ſtill upon the trees, gather them the firſt dry day. Fine winter pears and apples, gathered laſt month, muſt be packed cloſe in baſkets, which ſhould have double papers at their bottom, and round their ſides, and when the fruit is well placed therein, and papered over, there ſhould be a covering of dry wheat ſtraw, and neither the froſt nor too much air ſhould get to them, or they will periſh in a ſhort time.

Fruits in Prime, or yet laſting.

Pears; ſucre-vert, la chaſſerie, la marquiſe, chat-brule, le beſidere, craſane or bergamot craſane, martin ſec, l'amadote, Louiſebonne, colmar, St. German, bezy de chaumontelle, petin oin virgouleuſe, Spaniſh boncretien, and ambrette. Apples; rennette griſe, aromatic pippin, nonpareil, golden pippin, calville rouge, calville blanc, courpendu, fenouillette, Herefordſhire pearmain, Holland pippin, French pippin, Kentiſh pippin, harvey-apple, Pile's ruſſet, golden ruſſet, Wheeler's ruſſet, winter queening, and pear ruſſet. Bullace, cheſnuts, hazlenuts, walnuts, medlars, ſervices, almonds, and late grapes.

Work to be done in the Flower-Garden.

The beginning of this month finiſh planting bulbous rooted flowers, deſigned for planting before Chriſtmas; for if they are ſet late in the month, they will be in danger of being deſtroyed by froſt. Boxes and pots of ſeeding bulbous rooted flowers muſt be placed in a warm ſituation, where they may enjoy the ſun, and be ſcreened from cold winds. Cut the ſtalks of ſuch late flowering plants as begin to decay; rake over the borders of the pleaſure garden; ſtir the ſurface of the ground, to prevent weeds and moſs from growing; but be careful not to ſtir the earth too deep, leſt you injure the roots. If the ſeaſon continues mild, yet tranſplant peonies, monk's hood, flag leaved iriſes, and other knobbed rooted plants, as alſo lychniſes, veronicas, Canterbury-bells, London pride fraxinella, gentianella, yellow gentian, late flowering ſtarworts and golden rods, wall-flowers, French honeyſuckle, honeſty, double rocket, double roſe campion, and hardy fibrous rooted plants; though it were better if done the former month. Beds of ſeedling bulbous rooted flowers, not removed laſt ſeaſon, ſhould be raked over, and freſh earth ſpread over their ſurface; and when there is danger of very ſevere froſt, the beds are to be covered over with rotten tan, to prevent the froſt from penetrating deep. Pots of choice auriculas and carnations muſt be ſheltered from hard rains, froſt and ſnow, by mats or cloths; or the pots ſhould be laid down on one ſide, to prevent the moiſture from lodging. Yet tranſplant roſes lilacs, ſyringas, jaſmines, laburnums, ſpiræa frutex, honeyſuckles, hypericum frutex, coluteas, and other hardy flowering ſhrubs, if the ſoil be dry where they are to be planted, otherwiſe it is better to defer it till February. Turn compoſts prepared for pots or borders, that the parts may receive the benefit of air and froſt. Alſo prepare freſh compoſts at this ſeaſon, it being the better way to have three or four ſtocks, one under another, that they may lie the longer before they are uſed. Towards the latter end of this month, if the ſeaſon prove wet or froſty, arch your beds of choice anemonies, ranunculuſes, and hyacinths, with hoops covered with mats or cloths, to prevent froſt from penetrating, and keep off rain and ſnow. Wilderneſs quarters ſhould be trimmed, and the ground dug between the trees, which will encourage their growth. In very wet or froſty weather, when little work can be done in the garden, prepare ſeeds for ſowing in the ſpring; make numbers to label your choice flowers; and prepare tools of all ſorts, ready for uſe when the weather is favourable. Roll and poll graſs, the ground being well moiſtened, the roller will preſs the ground

ground cloſe, and be of great advantage to the ſward. Keep gravel walks clean; at this ſeaſon the moſs will ſpread greatly, and be difficult to eradicate in the ſpring.

Plants in Flower in the open Air.

Some ſorts of ſtarworts, two or three ſorts of golden-rods, annual ſtock-gilliflower, double colchicum, ſaffron, heartseaſe, or panſies, perennial ſunflowers, plumbago, or leadwort, Indian ſcabious, iron-coloured fox-glove, old man's head pink, antirrhinum, tanſey-leaved ox-eye.

Hardy Trees and Shrubs now in Flower.

Arbutus, or ſtrawberry tree, with flowers and ripe fruit, lauruſtinus, muſk-roſe, paſſion flower, clematis bœtica, cytiſus lunatus, Geniſta ſpinoſa, and, in mild ſeaſons, the eaſtern coluteæ, glaſtenbury thorn, ſena, diervilla, pyracantha, and Euonymus in fruit.

Medicinal Plants now gathered for uſe.

Roots of calamus aromaticus, iris, aſparagus, ſwallow-wort, beet, elecampane, eringo fennel, henbane, ſcorzonera, ſkirret, and tormentil, with ſavin.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

On Manners and Good-Breeding.

Wrote by D. SWIFT.

THERE is a pedantry in manners, as in all arts and ſciences; and ſometimes in trades. Pedantry is properly the over-rating any kind of knowledge we pretend to. And if that kind of knowledge be a trifle in itſelf, the pedantry is the greater. For which reaſon I look upon fidlers, dancing-maſters, heralds, maſters of the ceremony, &c. to be greater pedants than Lipſius, or the elder Scaliger. With theſe kind of pedants, the court, while I knew it, was always plentifully ſtocked; I mean, from the gentleman-uſher (at leaſt) incluſive, downward to the gentleman-porter; who are, generally ſpeaking, the moſt inſignificant race of people that this iſland can afford, and with the ſmalleſt tincture of good-manners; which is the only trade they profeſs. For being wholely illiterate, and converſing chiefly with each other, they reduce the whole ſyſtem of breeding within the forms and circles of their ſeveral offices; and as they are below the notice of miniſters, they live and die in court under all revolutions, with great obſequiouſneſs to thoſe who are in any degree of credit or favour, and with rudeneſs and inſolence to every body elſe. From whence I have long concluded, that good-manners are not a plant of the court growth; for if they were, thoſe people who have underſtandings directly of a level for ſuch acquirements, and who have ſerved ſuch long apprenticeſhips to nothing elſe, would certainly have picked them up. For as to the great offices who attend the Prince's perſon or councils, or preſide in his family, they are a tranſient body, who have no better a title to good-manners, than their neighbours, nor will probably have recourſe to gentlemen-uſhers for inſtruction. So that I know little to be learned at court upon this head, except in the material circumſtance of dreſs, wherein the authority of the maids of honour muſt be allowed to be almoſt equal to that of a favourite actreſs. I remember a paſſage my Lord Bolingbroke told me, that going to receive Prince Eugene of Savoy at his landing, in order to conduct him immediately to the Queen, the Prince ſaid he was much concerned that he could not ſee her Majeſty that night; for Monſieur Hoffman (who was then by) had aſſured his Highneſs, that he could not be admitted into her preſence with a tied-up perriwig; that his equipage was not arrived, and that he had endeavoured in vain to borrow a long one among all his valets and pages. My Lord turned the matter to a jeſt, and brought the Prince to her Majeſty; for which he was highly cenſured by the whole tribe of gentlemen-uſhers; among whom Monſieur Hoffman, an old dull reſident of the Emperor's, had picked up this material point of ceremony;

mony; and which, I believe, was the beſt leſſon he had learnt in five and twenty years reſidence.

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

An Abſtract of the Hiſtories of the Earl of Albemarle, *Sir* George Pocock, *Admiral* Saunders, *and Commodore* Keppel.

THE Earl of Albemarle, who has dedicated the chief part of his life to the ſtudy of the military, has, in the late affair of the Havannah, acquitted himſelf like an able general. His Lordſhip ſerved during the laſt war as aid de camp to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland, with whoſe patronage he has long been honoured; and if we are not miſinformed, it was at his Royal Highneſs's recommendation that his Lordſhip was preferred to be commander in chief in the expedition againſt the Havannah.

Sir George Pocock has long been diſtinguiſhed by his grateful country as a moſt gallant and able ſea-officer. In the laſt war, as well as the preſent, he has given proofs of his valour in almoſt all the known parts of the world. His ſucceſs in the Eaſt Indies, in the years 1758 and 1759, againſt Monſieur d'Apché's fleet, merits every praiſe; and in the laſt affair, in which he was concerned, the attack of the Havannah, he has diſplayed all the true courage, magnanimity, conduct, and good ſenſe, which could be expected from an Engliſhman of his diſtinguiſhed and well-known merit.

Admiral Saunders was brought up as a ſea-officer under the late Lord Anſon, and made with him the voyage round the world. It is worthy of remark, that all the young gentlemen who ſerved in their youth under his Lordſhip, approved themſelves afterwards brave men and good officers. Admiral Saunders is diſtinguiſhed among them, and his country owes him much for his vigilance, activity, and ſuperior ſkill, which he has ſo eminently exerted in the Mediterranean; in which ſea, after the loſs of Minorca, a Saunders was neceſſary.

Commodore Keppel is brother to the Earl of Albemarle, and a very gallant commander; witneſs his amazing intrepidity in the attack of the iſland of Goree in Africa, a conqueſt which his country owes to his courage and conduct. His behaviour has not been leſs praiſe-worthy of Cuba; and the repeated inſtances he has given of his abilities and valour, will, by a pleaſing hope of a worthy ſucceſſor in command, probably dry up ſome of the tears that are daily ſhed for the loſs of a *Boſcawen*.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

A Narrative of the moſt cruel and barbarous Treatment of Miſs S— M—, *now in the Hoſpital of Incurables,* Dublin.

IN October 1752, a gentleman ſupped at the houſe of William Gregory, Eſq; in Chancery-lane [Dublin] and he was there informed, that Mr. Gregory's next door neighbour, Mr M— had almoſt ſtarved his only daughter to death. The gentleman was much ſurpriſed that ſuch a piece of cruelty ſhould be practiſed on an innocent young creature, and that by her parents, without a proper enquiry being made into it; and told Mr. Gregory, who was a gentleman of the law, that it was ſhameful for him not to take notice of ſuch an unheard of piece of cruelty; on which Mr. Gregory then promiſed he would make a proper enquiry into ſuch barbarous proceedings. It then paſſed over for that time, and from thence to the month of December; when the ſaid gentleman, being again informed by ſome people of the neighbourhood, that the child was ſtill cruelly treated, cauſed, on the 22d of December 1752, a letter to be publiſhed, in which the public will ſee that he was not prompted thereto

thereto by malice, but in hopes of rouſing the young lady's father to a performance of that duty incumbent on him as a parent and a Chriſtian: the letter is as follow:

"As there is no diſtreſs, however remote, which doth not deſerve the immediate attention of the public; and as News-papers are the proper channel, through which we may convey private diſtreſſes to the knowledge of the community, we therefore take this method to inform mankind, that there now reſides in the pariſh of St. Bridget, near Bride-ſtreet in this city, a gentleman poſſeſſed of a plentiful fortune, and bleſſed with two children, a ſon and daughter; the daughter, a moſt innocent creature, about the age of twelve, who is treated by him with the moſt unheard-of barbarity; which, as it ſurpaſſeth all cruelty, it is not in the power of language to deſcribe her ſufferings; let it ſuffice, therefore, to ſay, he has confined her to her chamber for upwards of theſe ſeven years, without ever aſſigning the leaſt cauſe for ſuch treatment; and even there, where it is impoſſible ſhe can offend him, denies her the neceſſary ſupports of life, and has at length reduced her to that extremity of want, that ſhe was, through raging hunger, compelled, a few days ago, to implore a ſervant in the neighbourhood to reach her a bit of bread which ſhe ſaw lying in the common-ſewer. Extreme poverty has ſo obliterated what ſhe was, that there is now nought to be diſtinguiſhed, ſave a few meagre features, and even thoſe all over-grown with hair. What offence in a child of ſuch tender years, could deſerve ſuch treatment, cannot be imagined! Even the greateſt criminals are allowed ſuſtenance. But we ſhall enlarge no longer upon ſo melancholy a ſubject. This advertiſement is inſerted merely to awaken the ſaid gentleman to a true ſenſe of his duty, and to aſſure him, that if it has not the deſired effect, and ſpeedily, not only the miſery of the unfortunate young lady, but even the parent's name ſhall be inſerted, and proper application made to a higher power to redreſs this unheard-of cruelty.

Dublin, Dec. 22, 1752."

Soon after the ſaid letter was publiſhed, the Rev. Dr. King, deceaſed, and ſome other gentlemen, made an enquiry into the conduct of N— M— Eſq; with regard to his daughter, he being the perſon pointed at in the ſaid letter; and found that the young lady had been treated in the manner mentioned in the above letter; and the ſaid Dr. King, and other worthy gentlemen, took it upon themſelves to have proper care taken of the child; and accordingly had her placed ſomewhere in Caple-ſtreet; and matters being thus ſettled, no farther enquiry was ſet on foot, nor did the public hear any more of it until the month of January 1762, when a young lady, ſuppoſed to be the daughter of the ſaid M—, was found in the manner deſcribed in the following letter; and which letter was publiſhed with no other intention, but in hopes the magiſtrates of this city would intereſt themſelves in ſo unheard-of piece of cruelty.

To the PRINTER.

"I am a ſtranger in this kingdom, and, as ſuch, was induced to viſit the ſeveral public places and hoſpitals, moſt of which add a luſtre to this country, not only from the elegance of the buildings, but from the great endowments of the generous, charitable, and humane. But how great was my ſurpriſe and indignation when I went to the hoſpital of incurables, where I ſaw a beautiful young female, whom I ſhall deſcribe with the ſtricteſt truth, and about whom I could not receive any ſatisfactory account. She is about the age of 18, of low ſtature, ſeems to be dumb, but hears well, has not the uſe of her limbs, and has the appearance as if ſprung from people of the better ſort, with a pleaſing, and (I think) a beautiful countenance. On enquiring who ſhe was, was told, that ſhe had

been

been found, about ſix month ago, at a door in Roſs-lane, at an unſeaſonable hour of the night, and a ſeaſon of the year, when the inclemency of the weather muſt have periſhed her, had ſhe lain there any time, and that ſhe was from thence conveyed by the churchwardens to the care of a proper perſon, and was lately received into the hoſpital: that ſhe has ſeveral marks about her, as if her legs and body were tied together with ropes, and has many other marks of cruelty, which had been practiſed on her; ſhe has alſo a mark reſembling that of a trout upon one of her thighs, but who ſhe is, or how ſhe was conveyed to the place where ſhe was found, no one can tell.

How far it is incumbent on the magiſtrates of this city to inform themſelves of the facts I have mentioned, and how far they can or ought to interpoſe, I muſt ſubmit to their better judgment, being a ſtranger to the police of this kingdom, and only from motives of humanity have been induced to give this narration to the public.

I am, &c.

PHILO HUMANICUS."

The gentleman who had cauſed the ſaid letter to be publiſhed, found, to his great ſurprize, that it had not the deſired effect; and on the 17th of September 1762, went to the hoſpital of incurables, to aſk there whether any humane perſon had made any particular enquiry about her: and was then informed that one Eleanor Campbell, who had nurſed Mr. M—'s daughter, had been there, and did poſitively ſay, that the young lady in the hoſpital was Sally M—, the daughter of N— M—, Eſq; and whom ſhe had nurſed ſeveral years ago.

By the teſtimony of Eleanor Campbell it appears, that in the year 1736, or 1737, ſhe the deponent was employed by N—— M——, Eſq; of Dublin, to ſuckle a female child of his, named Sally, which ſhe did for two years; and when the child was taken home to her father's in Chancery-lane, the deponent went frequently to viſit the ſaid S——, M——, when ſhe obſerved that the child was treated by Mrs. M——, her mother, with great ſeverity; and that at length the deponent was denied admittance to the ſaid child; and that ſhe heard and believes that Sally was treated by her parents with great cruelty, not being allowed the neceſſaries of life. And that upon hearing of the young woman who was found in Roſs-lane, in the manner before deſcribed, and carried to the hoſpital of incurables, ſhe had a ſtrong ſuſpicion it was Sally, and went to the ſaid hoſpital; and, previous to her admiſſion, ſhe deſcribed the perſon of S—— M——; and alſo ſome particular marks on her breaſt and thigh. On this deſcription ſhe was admitted into the ward, and found the young woman to be Miſs S— M—, whom ſhe had nurſed, and who has the marks the deponent had deſcribed, viz. a mark on her thigh reſembling a trout, and a mole under her left breaſt; and that ſhe (this deponent) believes great cruelty has been practiſed on the ſaid Miſs S— M——, as ſhe has marks of ropes about her, and is deprived of the uſe of ſpeech.

The gentleman who had publiſhed the former letters on this occaſion, now inſerted another in the papers relating to the viſit of Mrs. Campbell, the nurſe, to the unfortunate young lady in the hoſpital of incurables. Soon after which N—— M——, Eſq; publiſhed a letter, wherein he mentions the injury unjuſtly offered to his character and reputation, and calls upon his accuſer to ſtand forth and ſhow himſelf: when Mr. Smith, who had ſo humanely intereſted himſelf in the affair, cauſed the following advertiſement to be handed about the coffee-houſes:

"The author of the letter to Mr. Faulkner, of the 18th inſt. ſigned A. B. is called upon by a letter to ſaid Faulkner, dated the 24th inſt. that he, the ſaid A. B. may produce his proofs relative to the girl in the hoſpital. The public is therefore deſired to give themſelves the trouble to go to Norris's coffee-houſe,

houſe, and read a copy of an affidavit, the original of which is in the hands of alderman Sweney; by which affidavit, the gentleman who is the ſuppoſed father, and the public, will ſee, that the ſaid A. B. was not governed by proofs founded on inventive tales.

Sept. 25, 1762."

The attention of the town being a good deal taken up with this extraordinary ſtory, Mr. M——— thought proper, on the Monday following, to publiſh the following advertiſement:

"By an advertiſement handed about the coffee houſes on Saturday night laſt, the public are deſired to read a copy of an affidavit in Norris's coffee houſe, relating to the girl at the hoſpital, the original of which is (as alledged) in the hands of alderman Sweney; in which advertiſement it is boaſted that A. B. was not governed by proofs founded on inventive tales.——No? Now it is at laſt come to ſome iſſue, it is, what I doubt not but to prove it to be, a black and villainous conſpiracy, notwithſtanding any number of affidavits of ſuch a wretch as Campbell will appear to be, and notwithſtanding the audacious and unparalleled effrontery of her prompter. The ſingle queſtion turns upon this fact; is the girl at the hoſpital of incurables, my daughter, or is ſhe not? my daughter ſhe cannot be, as ſhe is, and has been for ſeveral years paſt, at a boarding ſchool in England; and happy for me (upon this occaſion) that it is ſo. A little time ſhall clear up the whole affair; in the mean while, I requeſt the public will ſuſpend their judgment.

Sept. 27, 1762. N - M—."

By which the public will ſee, that he ſays his daughter is at a boarding-ſchool in England; and ſure Mr. M——, inſtead of running into invectives, and making uſe of ſevere epithets againſt the author of the two firſt letters, might have ſaid in what boarding-ſchool his daughter was, in what town or county in England, or under whoſe care and inſpection ſhe was placed.

Mr. Thomas Smith, who is univerſally known, in the city of Dublin, to be a gentleman of the ſtricteſt honour, appears to be the champion for innocence in diſtreſs; and has been under the diſagreeable neceſſity of publiſhing his reaſons to the public, the purport of which is as follows:

"Having heard that there was an object found at a door in Roſs-lane ſome time in January laſt, and that ſhe was conveyed to the hoſpital of incurables, I was induced to go to the hoſpital, in order to ſee her, and having heard the ſtory of the manner in which ſhe was found, and of the great cruelty that had been practiſed on her, I thought it incumbent, not only on myſelf, but on every other charitable and humane perſon, to lay this affair before the public, and, if poſſible, find out the author or authors of ſo foul and dark an act; for which purpoſe I publiſhed a letter in Mr. Faulkner's paper of the 7th inſtant ſigned PHILO HUMANICUS, deſcribing the ſaid object, and calling upon the public to enquire how, and in what manner, ſhe was conveyed to the place where ſhe was found, and, "knowing the magiſtrates of this city were ever vigilant and active in doing their duty," addreſſed the ſaid letter in ſome meaſure to them. What could induce me to embark in ſo troubleſome and in ſuch an extraordinary affair, but by being moved thereto by compaſſion and humanity for an unfortunate wretch, that has been worſe treated than thoſe who undergo the puniſhments of the inquiſition? Mr. M—— well knows, that in December 1752, an enquiry was made into his conduct with regard to his daughter; that he was at that time accuſed of locking her up and ſtarving her; that on the enquiry of the Rev. Dr. King, deceaſed, the Rev. Robert King his ſon, and M. Serjeant Malone, deceaſed, they found that ſhe was moſt barbarouſly treated, and had been ſtarved; and Mr. M—— alſo muſt remember, that Mr. Serjeant Malone did pawn his word of honour with me, that the child ſhould be taken care of, and

put out of the power of her cruel mother: theſe were his words; and at the ſame time he ſhed tears. Every one that had the pleaſure, and indeed the happineſs, of Mr. Malone's acquaintance, muſt well remember, that he was a man of the higheſt benevolence and charity; yet ſuch was his opinion of Mr. M——, that he requeſted I would diſcontinue the letter which was then in the public papers. Mr. Malone's requeſt I complied with, and never thought that I ſhould hear more of it; but find it has once more fallen to my lot, to be a buſy meddler in an affair, which in fact is more the buſineſs of the gentlemen placed at the head of the city.

Thus far I have laid this matter before the public, and ſubmit to them, whether any thing I have done through this whole affair, that has made ſo much noiſe, looks like malice, though Mr. M—— makes uſe of epithets I in no ſort deſerve; but indeed I have great charity for that gentleman, as I am perſuaded he was hurried into it by paſſion. Before I conclude this, I muſt inform the public, that I don't know Mr. M—, or any of his family; nor had I, directly or indirectly, any dealings or intercourſe with him; and alſo that there is a gentleman of known worth and probity, now at my elbow, that in the year 1751, and 1752, often fed Sally M—, daughter of Mr. M — of Chancery-lane, by often ſending bread and meat to be left in the neceſſary-houſe for her, to which place only ſhe had acceſs at times, ſhe being locked up by her keepers or parents in a two pair of ſtairs cloſet, from the window of which her complaints were heard: and he is now ready and willing to ſwear, that the ſaid Sally M——, that he ſo fed in Chancery lane, is the ſame perſon now in the hoſpital. To the juſt tribunal of the public I appeal, and to their impartial judgment ſubmit my conduct; and fear not, when this affair ſhall be conſidered by them, that I ſhall meet their approbation, rather than be cenſured for calumny. And am,

Their moſt obedient Servant,

William-Street,
Sept. 27, 1762. THO. SMITH.

After the above vindication appeared, ſeveral affidavits from perſons of good character were made, touching the ill treatment of Miſs Sally M ——.

Mr. M— it is ſaid is come to England, in order to take his daughter from the boarding ſchool here, and conduct her to Ireland; ſo that it is hoped, a little time will quite clear up this dark affair.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

The Rigour of Juſtice exerciſed on a Father by his Son.

A Certain grocer of Smyrna had a ſon, who, with the help of the little learning that country afforded, obtained the poſt of Naib, that is, deputy of the Cadi, and as ſuch viſited the markets, and inſpected the weights and meaſures of all who ſold by retale. As he was one day executing his office, the neighbours, who were ſufficiently acquainted with his father's character, to know that it was neceſſary for him to be cautious, adviſed him to conceal the weights he commonly uſed, and replace them with others that would bear the ſtricteſt ſcrutiny. But the grocer ſmiled at their advice; and depending on his relation to the inſpector, whom he thought would never expoſe him to a public affront, ſtood very careleſly at his ſhop-door, waiting for his coming.

The Naib, who had abundant reaſon to ſuſpect the diſhoneſt practices of his father, was determined not to ſpare him, but to detect his villainy, and make him an example of public juſtice. Accordingly he ſtopt at his door, and ſaid to him, "Bring out your weights that we may examine them." The grocer, inſtead of obeying, endeavoured to turn it off with a ſmile; but was ſoon convinced that his ſon was in earneſt, by hearing him order the officers to ſearch his ſhop, and ſeeing them produce the inſtruments of his fraud, which after the moſt impartial examination, were condemned and broken to pieces. Confounded at ſuch unexpected proceedings,

ceedings, he ſtood motionleſs, but hoped the public ſhame he had ſuffered would plead ſufficiently with his ſon, to remit all further puniſhment of his crime. In this, however, he was miſtaken; the Naib rendered it as ſevere as for the moſt indifferent offender, ſentencing him to a fine of fifty piaſtres, and to receive a baſtinado of as many blows on the ſoles of his feet.

The whole ſentence was immediately executed; after which the Naib, leaping from his horſe, threw himſelf at his feet, and wetting them with his tears, thus addreſſed him: "Father, I have diſcharged my duty to my God, my ſovereign, my country, and my ſtation; permit me now, by my reſpect and ſubmiſſion, to pay the debt I owe a parent. Juſtice is blind; it is the power of God on earth; it has no regard to father or ſon. God and our neighbour's rights are above the ties of nature. You had offended againſt the laws of juſtice; you deſerved this puniſhment; you would in the end have received it from ſome other hand. I am ſorry it was your fate to receive it from me. My conſcience would not ſuffer me to act otherwiſe. Behave better for the future, and inſtead of blaming, pity my being reduced to ſo cruel a neceſſity."

After ſaying theſe words, he again mounted his horſe, and continued his journey amidſt the acclamations of the whole city, for ſo remarkable a piece of juſtice. Nor did he loſe his reward: the Sultan, who was ſoon informed of it, raiſed him to the poſt of Cadi, and afterwards to the dignity of Mufti; in which high office he continued the guardian of their laws, and the favourite of his country.

From the LADIES MAGAZINE.

The Treacherous Guardian.

SOmewhere in the great wilderneſs of Auguſta, in an obſcure hole dwells an old overgrown he-ſerpent, whom men call Viverly, in every part reſembling man; but his internals ſeem the true copy of his anceſtor firſt ſeen in the garden of Eden; many a widow and orphan he had devoured, whoſe ſhadows are ſtill walking up and down the ſtreets of a famous city: Yet this much I muſt needs ſay for them, he never meddled with the poor, unleſs it were to thruſt him from his gate. This creature had once a friend named Kindman, a perſon of ſome wealth, but richer far in his own child Conſtantia, whom with all his eſtate he left to the guardianſhip and truſt of his friend; and dying, bequeathed alſo to his care young Heartly, his deareſt friend's ſon, to whom Kindman was guardian; with a poſitive injunction that he ſhould marry his daughter when ſhe came to the age of ſixteen. Heartly was about that age when Kindman died, and had a handſome eſtate left by his father's will, which he was to poſſeſs at twenty-one. Conſtantia, wholly left to Viperly's care, was educated from eight years old till fourteen, at a boarding-ſchool, where ſhe had the good fortune to be inſtructed in the principles of true virtue, which her own natural inclinations improved to a miracle, nor was ſhe leſs a proficient in all her other ornamental exerciſes. Add to theſe the beauty of her perſon, which was as extraordinary as thoſe of her mind, and you may believe ſhe might bleſs any mortal man in a marriage with her. Heartly in the mean time led an academic life about four years, and then made a trip into foreign countries for another twelvemonth, whence he returned at age, to take poſſeſſion of his eſtate. He ſoon went to viſit Conſtantia, at the boarding-ſchool, and the oftner he viſited her, the more deſireable he found her. 'Tis true, at firſt he loved her very well in her infancy, as it were; but the thoughts of being in a manner confined to marry her, made him leſs eager of the proffered happineſs: yet ſhe always paſſionately loved him, at leaſt with as much paſſion as her tender years were capable of, though ſhe knew he was deſigned

for her lord and maſter. In ſhort, they loved each other perfectly. Heartly therefore ma'e it his requeſt to Viperly, that he would pleaſe to remove her from the ſchool to his own houſe, which did not the leaſt diſpleaſe him. To Viperly's then ſhe was brought, where, for her ſake Heartly took lodgings, and lived with her in a pure ſtate of innocence and love, for about a year and a half. But mark now the inſtability of human affairs.

Heartly, when abroad, had contracted, as he thought an inviolable friendſhip with one Richmore, a young gentleman of very great eſtate, though much inferior to him in parts and perſon. This Richmore one day, to his misfortune, he invites to dine with him at Viperly's, in order to ſhew him the beautiful creature whom he was deſigned to marry. At the firſt ſight of her, Richmore could hardly make her any compliment, or ſo much as tell her ſhe was beautiful, becauſe he knew it too well. To ſpeak plainly, he fell wickedly in love with her. However he had the grace, or rather the cunning to conceal it for about a quarter of a year; when finding that his friend's happineſs grew nearer and nearer every hour, and that his own paſſion encreaſed each minute, he bethought himſelf of a moſt damnable expedient to prevent Heartly's bliſs, and put an end to his own torments.

Ever ſince his firſt entertainment at Viperly's, he had as eaſy an acceſs to the lady, as Heartly himſelf, tho' in Heartly's abſence, But now his buſineſs was not ſo immediately directed to her. He came now to tempt the ſerpent, whom he luckily found at home; and after ſome compliments enticed from his hole to the tavern, where he began to tell him, that it was in his power to damn or bleſs him; and that if he would endeavour the laſt, he would give him two thouſand pounds. The old one, you may imagine would not eaſily let go ſo fair a proffer: however, he told him, that if there was any thing wherein he might do him eaſe, and his own conſcience no hurt, he might command him, without any reward. Said Richmore then, 'tis only to break off the deſigned marriage between Heartly and Conſtantia, for I cannot live without her. Here are two propoſitions in one, interrupted Viperly, their marriage muſt be broken off, and you enjoy her. Right replied Richmore, but if the laſt be done, t'other will fall of courſe; perform but this, and the money is yours the next hour.

In ſhort, the villainous miſer promiſed to effect it: accordingly, with ſome ſhew of reaſon, he ſoon after perſuaded Heartly to go near a hundred miles from the town to look after ſome part of his eſtate, making it ſo ſeemingly neceſſary, that the young gentleman was forced by his intereſt, to leave the town in leſs than ten days time. And yet not before he had occaſion to obſerve the great intimacy and friendſhip ſo lately contracted between the old and young gentleman. Wherefore, fearing the worſt, he taught Conſtantia to arm herſelf againſt all misfortunes, by an expedient that is not frequently practiſed, becauſe there are but few young lovers about this town that know how to write a quite contrary thought with a black ink, in a manner, on the ſame lines on which they had written their true meaning in a white liquid matter which will appear, the black being obliterated by waſhing the paper with a third water or mixture.

When Viperly thought that Heartly was far enough from him, not to ſee and hear his deviliſh deſigns, he brought Richmore one night with him, and was pleaſed to be very ſeemingly drunk; or, perhaps he was really ſomething near it. And then took the liberty to tell Conſtantia, that he had provided a better huſband for her than her father's diſcretion or her fortune could give her reaſon to hope. The lady was modeſtly pleaſed to anſwer, that ſhe did truly believe ſuch a perſon as Richmore, was infinitely beyond the merits of her perſon or fortune. Richmore replied, by the

the way of a compliment, well enough for a ſpark of his eſtate; which he thought, without the help of words might be ſufficient to anſwer the lady's expectation; and, to ſay the truth, he made a very good figure, which no doubt he was deſirous to copy. Of this he made her partly ſenſible that very night; thence ſhe began to be as apprehenſive of danger from the young one's love, as ſhe was from the old man's avarice: for within very few days after, Viperly let her know, that it was his determinate pleaſure ſhe ſhould marry Richmore, unleſs ſhe would make Heartly happy without a groat to her portion; which, we may imagine, was none of the moſt obliging diſcourſes that ſhe had ever been entertained with. However, the diſcourſe was not all; for he gave Richmore ſuch villainous opportunities, that none but a virtue like her's could have fruſtrated his deſigns. Once he was concealed in her bedchamber till ſhe went into bed, and had diſmiſſed her ſervant; and then all the darkneſs that her preſence could ſuffer, added ſomething more than a confidence to his deſires; which yet I am apt to think, had been lawful, were it not for her pre-engagement to his friend: but this wicked opportunity was his ſiniſter friend; and at that firſt time he took his laſt leave of thoſe lips which would have curſed him had they been taught; at leaſt they happily deceived him, when ſhe begged of him not to take the advantage of the night, ſince ſhe would willingly meet his love in a lawful honourable bed; but ſhe was confident, ſhe added, this could be the contrivance of none but Viperly or the devil. And, continued ſhe, that you may be aſſured of my truth in this matter, procure a light, and I will write immediately to Mr. Heartly all the moſt diſobliging things that yourſelf ſhall deſire me, and withal ſend to him under my own hand, that I will marry you within theſe ten days; for if I could not love you Sir, ſhe purſued, I find I muſt not expect any part of my fortune. This ſudden thought of hers, had its deſired effect upon him; ſo telling her that he would expect the performance of her promiſe before the next day's noon, he left her. Next morning, when he underſtood he might be admitted, he came again to her chamber, where he found her writing theſe words to Heartly, upon a ſheet of paper on which ſhe had before written in the white ink, a haſty ſummons to him to come to her reſcue.

Mr. Heartly,

"I know not whether it is that I have been long obliged to look on you as one deſtined for my huſband, that cauſes my averſion to that thought, or ſomething elſe that is not ſo agreeable in you as ought to be for my happineſs. Wherefore be aſſured, that I am poſitively determined to marry Mr. Richmore within this fortnight, who is the only man that can give real happineſs to CONSTANTIA."

This little epiſtle, next to her beauty and fortune, both which he doubted not to poſſeſs, was moſt obliging to Richmore; he immediately ſhewed it to Viperly, upon which the young lady had the liberty of going out, to buy her intended bridal apparel: Mean while her new lover took all poſſible care that her letter might come ſafely to Heartly's hands; in which when he received and waſhed it over with the proper water, under thoſe hard lines he found theſe more tender words.

Tueſday the 10th.

"If my dear Heartly will not meet me in the lower walk of the N——— Ex——ge, at three o'clock this day ſeven-night, he muſt reſolve to ſee me in the poſſeſſion of Richmore: which however ſatisfactory it may be to him, I am yet to learn: But I am very certain, it will be moſt ungrateful to

CONSTANTIA."

The day came, and Heartly had walked in that place from half an hour paſt

paſt one, till the hour appointed, when he ſaw Conſtantia led in by Richmore. Upon the firſt ſight of Heartly, ſhe forced her hand from t'other, and gave it to him. Richmore, ſaid he, I muſt ſee you to-night at the tavern over the way, the hour is ſeven; till then farewell, if thou canſt, without this lady. Saying ſo, he walked off with her, and put her into a coach, which carried them to the houſe of a friend of his not far off. At ſeven he met Richmore, of whom he deſigned to have taken ſatisfaction, for the injuries he had done him in his abſence; but Richmore, who was conſcious of his guilt, and had really a friendſhip for him, which renewed at his ſight, told him, that poſſibly he would give him better ſatisfaction than he could expect from him. At that word, inſtead of drawing his ſword, he drew the writings delivered to him by old Viperly which concerned all Conſtantia's eſtate, and with ſome confuſion begged his pardon, charging his infidelity on the exceſs of his paſſion; and now, continued he, I thank heaven, you have returned time enough to preſerve both my friendſhip and honour, though I have loſt a miſtreſs by it. Within few days after, Heartly and Conſtantia married, as you may well think, without ſo much as ever calling Viperly to the wedding, though not long after they called him to an account concerning both their eſtates, which they obliged him to make good to them to the utmoſt farthing.

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

ALIENA, is the daughter of a gentleman deſcended of a very antient family, who, from father to ſon, had, for a long ſucceſſion of ages, enjoyed an eſtate, not inferior to ſome of the nobility; but by an unhappy attachment of his immediate predeceſſor, to the race of the ſtewarts, was deprived of the greateſt part of it; and as he had ſeveral children beſides this, none of them, except the eldeſt ſon, could expect any other fortunes than their education, which he indeed took care ſhould be very liberal.

But tho' his paternal tenderneſs ſeemed equally divided among them all, and Aliena had no more opportunities of improvement than her other ſiſters, yet did ſhe make a much greater progreſs in every thing ſhe was inſtructed in than any of them, and as nature had beſtowed on her a much larger ſhare of beauty, ſo was alſo her genius more extenſive than that which either one who was elder, and another a year younger than herſelf, had to boaſt of.

Among the number of Aliena's admirers, there was a commander of one of his majeſty's ſhips, a gentleman of good family, agreeable perſon, and handſome fortune, excluſive of his commiſſion: —— whether he had more the art of perſuaſion than any of his rivals, I will not pretend to ſay; but it is certain, that either his merit or good fortune rendered every thing he ſaid to her more acceptable than the moſt courtly addreſſes of any other perſon.

To be brief, ſhe loved him;—His manner whatever it was enſnared her young heart, and the ſociety of her dear captain was preferable to her, to any other joy the world could give.

I am very well aſſured his pretenſions were on an honourable foot, otherwiſe they had been rejected at the firſt; all her acquaintance expected every day to hear of the completion of their wiſhes by a happy marriage, when contrary to her, and it may be to his expectations, he was ordered to ſail for the Weſt-Indies, and to be ſtationed there for three years.

How terrible a rebuff this was to her deareſt hopes any one may judge, and the more ſo as he did not preſs her to complete the marriage before his departure.——She thought with reaſon that if his paſſion had been equal to his pretenſions, he would have rejoiced to have ſecured her to himſelf; but inſtead of that, he ſeemed rather leſs aſſiduous than he had been, and much more

taken

taken up with the vexation of being obliged to be ſo long abſent from his native country, than from that perſon, whom he had a thouſand times ſworn was infinitely more valuable to him than any thing beſide in the world.

I will not pretend to be ſo well acquainted with his thoughts as to ſay poſitively he had never loved her; but, I believe you will be of opinion with me, that this behaviour was far from being the indication of a ſincere and ardent paſſion:

She had too much wit not to perceive this ſlight, but too much tenderneſs to reſent it as ſhe ought to have done: and when he told her, as he ſometimes vouchſafed to do, that he ſhould find her at his return with the ſame inclinations he had left her poſſeſſed of in his favour, ſhe always anſwered, that it was impoſſible for time, abſence, or any other ſolicitations, ever to prevail on her to call back that heart ſhe had given him: and confirmed the promiſe of preſerving herſelf entirely for him, with all the imprecations the moſt violent and faithful paſſion could ſuggeſt.

Had there been no poſſibility for him to have implored, nor ſhe to have granted ſtronger aſſurances for his future happineſs, he doubtleſs might, and ought to have been content with theſe, but as there were conſent of friends, licenſes, and wedding rings eaſy to be had, and churches, chapels and clergymen plenty, no impediment to prevent their being joined for ever, how could the dull inſenſible entertain ſuch a thought of going away without having firſt ſettled ſo material a point!

But in all the tender interviews that paſſed between them, after the arrival of thoſe orders, which were to ſeparate them for ſo long a time, he never once aſked her to marry him; and as he made no offers that way, her modeſty would not ſuffer her to be the firſt propoſer.

At length the cruel day of taking leave was come: — Never parting had more the ſhew of mournful; I ſay the ſhew, becauſe I cannot think the captain had any real grief at heart: but on the ſide of Aliena it was truly ſo; yet did not all ſhe expreſſed in his preſence come in any competition with what ſhe ſuffered after he was gone. — No deſcription can any way equal the diſtraction ſhe was in; I ſhall therefore not attempt it, but leave you to judge the cauſe by the conſequence.

For ſome days ſhe ſhut herſelf up, gave a looſe to tears and complainings, and ſcarce could be prevailed upon to take needful nouriſhment: — Her father's commands, however, and remonſtrances, how much this conduct would incur the ridicule of the world, at laſt made her aſſume a more chearful countenance, and ſhe conſented to ſee company, and appear abroad as uſual? But while we all thought that her grief was abated, it preyed with greater violence by being reſtrained, and inſpired her with a reſolution to ſacrifice every thing ſhe had once valued herſelf upon, rather than continue in the condition ſhe was.

In fine, one day when ſhe was thought to be gone on a viſit to one of her acquaintance, ſhe went to a ſale ſhop, equipt herſelf in the dreſs of a man, or rather boy, for being ſhort, ſhe ſeemed in that dreſs not to exceed 12 or 13 years of age at moſt.

I will not detain your attention with any repetition of thoſe conflicts which muſt neceſſarily rend her boſom, while going about the execution of a deſign the moſt daring ſure that ever woman formed. You will naturally conceive them when I tell you what it was.

Not able to ſupport life without the preſence of him who had her heart, ſhe ſeemed with her habit to have thrown off all the fears and modeſty of womanhood. The fatal ſoftneſs of our ſex alone remained; and that, guided by the dictates of an ungovernable paſſion, made her deſpiſe all dangers, hardſhips, infamy, and even death itſelf.

She went directly to Chatham; where her lover's ſhip lay yet at anchor, waiting his arrival, who was gone in the country

country to take leave of ſome relations. This ſhe knew, and reſolved, if poſſible, to get herſelf entered on board before he came, being unwilling he ſhould ſee her 'till they were under ſail; not that, as ſhe has ſince declared, ſhe had any thoughts of diſcovering herſelf to him in caſe he knew her not, but that if he ſhould happen to do ſo, ſhe might avoid any arguments he might make uſe of to diſſuade her from an enterprize ſhe was determined to purſue at all events, and even againſt the inclination of him for whoſe ſake ſhe undertook it.

She thought, as her paſſion was equal to that of any woman in the world, it would become her to atteſt it by actions equally extravagant; and in the midſt of all thoſe ſhocks, with which reaſon and modeſty at the ſame time ſhook her heart, felt a pleaſure in the thoughts of attending her dear captain, being always about him, doing little ſervices for him, and having an opportunity of obſerving his behaviour on all occaſions.

As ſhe had often heard the captain talk of his firſt lieutenant with a great deal of friendſhip, ſhe thought him the moſt proper perſon to addreſs; accordingly ſhe waited till he came on ſhore, and went to his lodgings, where being eaſily admitted, ſhe told him ſhe had a great inclination to the ſea; but as her age and want of ſkill in the art of navigation rendered her unfit as yet for any ſervice, excepting that of attending ſome or other of the officers, ſhe begged to be received in the ſtation of a cabbin-boy:—She added, that ſhe had heard ſuch extraordinary praiſes of the captain's humanity and gentleneſs to all belonging to him, that ſhe had an extreme ambition to attend on him, if ſuch a favour might be granted her.

The lieutenant eyed her attentively all the time ſhe was ſpeaking, and was ſeized with a ſomething he had never felt before, and at that time was far from being able to account for; and this ſecret impulſe it was that made him unable to refuſe her requeſt, tho' he knew very well that a ſufficient number of boys had been already entered; He told her, however, that he could not give her an aſſurance of being employed about the captain's perſon, 'till he had ſpoken to him concerning it; but that ſince ſhe ſeemed ſo deſirous of it, he would uſe all his intereſt with him on that ſcore; and added (what ſhe knew as well as himſelf) that he was abſent at that time, but was expected to arrive the ſame day.

Aliena was highly content with the promiſe he made her, and not doubting but when ſhe was once in the ſhip with him, ſhe ſhould find out ſome ſtratagem or other to make him take notice of her, and alſo to ingratiate herſelf ſo much with him, as to occaſion him to take her under his own care, even though it ſhould be her fate at firſt to be placed with any of the inferior officers.

She thanked the lieutenant a thouſand times over, and was ready to fall at his feet in token of her gratitude; but intreated he would continue his goodneſs ſo far as to order her to be put on board, leaſt he ſhould, in the hurry of his affairs, forget the promiſe he had made, and they ſhould ſail without her. To which he anſwered, that ſhe had no need to be under any apprehenſions of that ſort, for he would ſend his ſervant with her to a houſe where there were ſeveral boys of the ſame ſtation.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

From the IMPERIAL MAGAZINE.

Caſe of the Navy Surgeons.

THE importance of the ſubject, I hope, will excuſe the following reflections on the hardſhips the navy ſurgeons are expoſed to, and the obvious ill conſequences thoſe hardſhips are manifeſtly productive of to the ſervice. A ſenſe of humanity will ſurely engage attention to a ſubject ſo intereſting to the welfare of the *Britiſh ſeamen.*

The ſtudy of phyſic in England exceeds in expence that of any other profeſſion; can we imagine, that ſuch as

as are of fortune and ability, requiſite for making any proficiency in this art, will ſacrifice their welfare in a ſtation, where, after ſome years ſervice, they are left deſtitute of employ, ſubſtance or appointment? yet ſuch is the ſituation of navy ſurgeons. Nor have they any probability of ever recovering the expence of their education, oppreſſed as they are, by captains, agents and apothecaries.

The captains, phyſicians, ſurgeons, and apothecaries certificates, portable broth, and elixir of vitriol, are each of them diſtinct and ſeparate cheques againſt the ſurgeons pay, without being productive of one good effect whatever, but there is an obvious bad one; the ſurgeons pay being thereby ſo precarious, and the diſcounts in receiving ſo conſiderable, that he is induced to be as ſparing as poſſible in his medical expence, as he well knows, ſhould he be diſappointed in receiving his pay, ruin muſt be his portion, by the debt contracted the preceding year.

They have poſitive orders from their ſuperiors to iſſue the portable broth to the ſick in general, and likewiſe to make an affidavit, that, to the beſt of their knowledge and belief, the ſame was faithfully ſerved, and not expended for any other uſe whatever; though the ſurgeons often find, the ſick will not take it when diſſolved for them; whence it is thrown away, as no perſon, capable of reliſhing other food, will uſe it in the manner it is given to the ſick; yet has the ſurgeon no alternative, but making ſuch an affidavit, or loſing to his ruin all his pay. If the ſurgeon is conſcientious, when he is obliged to uſe (for otherwiſe he will not, to avoid perplexing his accounts) he ſees it iſſued to each patient himſelf, whereby in a large ſhip he is rendered uncapable of his duty as a ſurgeon. If he omits this, he ſwears to the integrity of his mates and aſſiſtants, his oath is only matter of form, and his principles are deſtroyed. The ſurgeons are particularly expoſed to the avarice of apothecaries-hall, who heap medicines upon them, they have never occaſion to uſe, for which they are charged much more than what they may be bought for of the druggiſts, whence certain diſguſt and parſimony in practice.

I have known a ſcruple of cort. Peru given once in 24 hours to a patient, when a gangrene had commenced; thus are the ſeamens lives trifled with, and this we may expect, while oppreſſion and indigence are ſo obviouſly their portion. Would not the uſual ſurveys of the medicine cheſt be a ſufficient ſecurity for their being provided with medicines, though the ſurgeons were allowed to buy them at the beſt hand, and the preſent ſcanty allowance for medicines rendered thereby more extenſive and uſeful.

To this it may be obſerved by the hall, that the ſurgeons do not take to the amount of the ad and bounty money; the reaſon is obvious, ſee the exorbitant price charged by them, and alſo to enable the ſurgeons to furniſh themſelves to more advantage for the ſick, than they can do from the hall, a conſiderable part of the medicine money being here ſunk.

Surgeons are frequently ordered to take care of people, who do not belong to the ſhip, without any appointment for ſuch extra-ſervice; thus the medicine cheſt is impoveriſhed, and the ſurgeon rendered incapable of giving proper aſſiſtance to thoſe he is appointed to relieve. The government authoriſes any commanding officer to appoint an agent to take care of the ſick in any port, where there is no one already fixed; but it is generally that the ſurgeons cheſt will allow of ſuch ſervices; though it is furniſhed adequately to the pititul appointment for medicines, ſc. 2 d. per month, and that we may take it for granted, the ſurgeons will not increaſe their annual expence for medicines, on account of ſervices they are not paid for; nor will they be allowed to decline taking care of any required of them by a ſuperior officer, as this would be reputed diſobedience, and to proceed from motives

of ſelf-intereſt, though ſuch care in effect, to ſpeak from experience, is rather calculated to deſtroy than preſerve his majeſty's ſubjects.

Surely the ſkilful exerciſe of that employment, which determines the fate of ſuch numbers as are conſtantly under the ſurgeons care, is of the utmoſt importance, nor does any other require equal ability, labour, or expence to attain, as the medical art; yet are they claſſed with the gunner, boatſwain, carpenter, and even the maſters mates, and hence they are often of ſimilar abilities.

It has been wiſely provided that thoſe, who preſide in our courts of juſtice, ſhould (by a conſtant and ample proviſion made for them) be ſecured from inducement to ſiniſter views. Is it not to be wiſhed that thoſe, who more arbitrarily diſpoſe of, and preſide over the lives of the Britiſh ſeamen, be ſecured from apprehenſions of indigence? Will not every perſon, acquainted with the human mind, be convinced of the neceſſity of it, as their conduct muſt undoubtedly be influenced by their ſituation, particularly here, where they have no judges in the medical art, whoſe reflections or cenſure may be a check upon them?

How can we hope vigilance in ſervice, exactitude in duty, emulation and deſire of inſtruction, from a man diſcontented with his employment, and for ever occupied with the means to quit it?

The ſurgeons in general, who are only employed in time of war, cannot expect to be in duty above 8 or 10 years in life, or receive any benefit from the ſcanty appointment of half pay in their favour, till they have been about 20 years on the liſt. Can we imagine any ſurgeon of capacity or merit will be ſo wanting to his welfare, as to attach himſelf to this ſervice; and have they inducement or ability for ſtudy, on which ſkill in this profeſſion greatly depends, particularly at ſea, where they act as phyſicians and ſurgeons; yet what idea can they have of themſelves, than as tools occaſionally employed in a ſtation productive of want and indigence, as it diverts them from ſettling in a proper time of life, and therefore obliged to obſerve a mechanic parſimony in ſtudy and practice, to enable them to provide ſome means of ſubſiſting when diſcharged.

At the concluſion of laſt war about 240 ſurgeons, and a ſuitable number of mates, were wholly diſcharged without any proviſion made for them; whence they were under a neceſſity of ſeeking a ſubſiſtence elſewhere. Thoſe of merit in their profeſſion would very probably ſucceed in buſineſs a-ſhore, and continue fixed; the remainder muſt ſtruggle through a wretched exiſtence, till a ſucceeding war relieves them with a ſhort interval of employ.

Deplorable indeed muſt be the condition and views of that ſurgeon, who after being left to ſhift for himſelf for 10 or 15 years, is then reduced to quit his ſubſiſtence a-ſhore in an advanced age, for an employ ſo uncertain in its duration, and where his profits are rendered (even after his faithful ſervice, and conſiderable expence) precarious to him by the numerous checks againſt his pay.

There have been inſtances of navy ſurgeons being reduced to go as mates in time of peace, and the Guinea trade is a general reſource; ſituations ſo unadequate to the expence of attaining this profeſſion, is ſuch ſinking in buſineſs, I may affirm, the prudent tradeſman in no other way of life is ſo obnoxious to. What then can they propoſe by coming into this ſervice? Can they ſave any money as a proviſion for themſelves during the intervals of employ, or does the government make any appointment for them at that time? yes, the oldeſt 50 have half-pay, the youngeſt of whom has been about 21 years a ſurgeon; whence we may judge what advantage they are like to reap from this eſtabliſhment. Such effect has the want of adequate encouragement to the practitioners of the healing art of this ſervice, that inſtead of men of an ingeni-

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ous and a liberal education, they are obliged to receive all that offer; and even then, they are deficient above two thirds of the compliment of mates; of whom it is likewiſe acknowledged, that much the greater part are very ill qualified for the truſt repoſed in them.

Are the ſurgeons mates deſigned for the ſervice of the ſick, or that of the ſurgeon? If the firſt, it muſt be now furniſhed very deficiently; nor can the ſurgeon take notice of this, as he knows his ſituation in this reſpect, cannot be mended, nor would he chuſe to ſay, that the ſick have not proper attendance, as this might be attended with diſagreeable conſequences to himſelf; but is induced rather ſilently to adapt his ſervice to the perſons he has to execute it. It is ſurely unneceſſary to conſider here, what proſpect of health and life, a patient has under an improper or partial adminiſtration of medicine: yet this is apparently the caſe in the navy.

In taking off a limb the ſurgeon requires three chirurgical aſſiſtants; firſt, to ſecure the tourniquett, to hold the ſtump, and laſtly to hand the inſtruments occaſionally; but in an action, numbers are brought down together dangerouſly wounded, ſome of whom require inſtant application to ſtop the hemorrhage; yet have I known many of our ſeventy gun ſhips ſent abroad with only one mate, the apparent conſequence of which, I ſhall conſider here.

Under theſe difficulties in reſpect of mates, the ſick are likewiſe farther diſtreſſed, by reaſon, that the perſons appointed to aſſiſt the ſurgeon in the ſervile offices relative to the ſick, are thoſe, who by their ſtupidity or lazineſs, are of leaſt ſervice upon deck, and therefore of as little below: though a deficiency in this duty, ſo, the want of proper dilution, the cure of acute diſeaſes can be very little promoted by the ſurgeon. Thus is the execution of this duty, ſo eſſential for the preſervation of life (and for the juſt exertion of which very extenſive ſtudy, and integrity ſuperior to any views of intereſt, muſt conſpire) is yet rendered here as diſguſting as poſſible by the numerous difficulties they meet with in giving their patients proper aſſiſtance; whence we need not wonder that the perſons coming into this ſervice, are ſo deficient in number, education, and ability.

The government is at a great expence annually for the relief of ſick and wounded officers and ſeamen; will not the utility of this expence be as the ſkill of the ſurgeons employed? To attain which, attending ſome of our public hoſpitals, anatomical and medical lectures, and reading the writers on the ſubject of anatomy, ſurgery, and phyſick, is indiſpenſable; for a perſon who had been at this expence and labour, to attach himſelf to the ſea ſervice, would very juſtly procure him the imputation of ſuch weakneſs and indiſcretion as is very inconſiſtent with that diligence and vigour of mind, neceſſary to attain this act; that few are ſo inconſiderate, a very little enquiry would evince through the conſequence of ſuch excluſion of well educated ſurgeons ſeems not ſufficiently attended to.

Far different is the caſe in the army, where the ſurgeons of regiments, their mates in the ordnance ſervice, and the hoſpital mates with the troops at the Havannah, are ſaid to have half pay; the conſequence of ſuch encouragement is obvious; ſurgeons of character are always ready to enter into this ſervice, and any number of mates wanted, can always be procured among the pupils at the hoſpitals; is it thus in ——the ſea ſervice, and is a ſailor's life leſs valuable than a ſoldier's?

I ſhall add two paragraphs from the ſurgeons memorial lately delivered to the admiralty.

This defect (the ſcarcity of mates) is not the only inconvenience relative to the mates of ſurgeons, for much the greater part of thoſe who do come into the navy, are very ill qualified for the truſt that muſt frequently be repoſed in them as mates, but eſpecially when they commence ſurgeons, which muſt of neceſſity be frequent; we need not point out, that hereby the lives of ma-

ny ſeamen are expoſed to greater danger from ſuch incapacity than even the utmoſt effort of the enemy.

Again,

They likewiſe beg leave to obſerve, that of the number of ſurgeons of which the body conſiſts, very few can be found, with the moſt frugal œconomy, that have acquired in the ſervice, ſufficient to be eſteemed a decent competence for themſelves, much leſs a family, by much the greateſt part are indigent, and on a reſtoration of peace, whilſt every other officer can either be employed at ſea, or has his reſource of half-pay, the ſurgeons muſt be left alone to lament their incapacity to live.

A. Parey.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

On the Vanity of Human Greatneſs. Taken from the Ledger, *and wrote by* William Whim, Eſq;

SIR Francis Bacon obſerves, that men in great places are thrice ſervants; ſervants to the ſovereign, ſervants to fame, and ſervants to buſineſs. It is a ſtrange thing (he ſays) that men will deſire places to loſe liberty; that the riſing into place is laborious, and by pains men come to greater pains; that their ſtanding is ſlippery, and by indignities men come to dignities.——

A court is ſuppoſed to be a terreſtrial paradiſe. Yet I have ſomewhere met with the following lines:

External ſplendor only gloſſes o'er
Our inward griefs. 'Tis true, the vulgar envy
What, did they underſtand, they'd view
with pity.

There muſt be ſome occult quality, ſome ſecret faſcination, in the atmoſphere of a royal palace, which impels mankind's adorations, ſervices, hopes, all to gravitate towards that center. Preferment is the ſuperior planet of admiration.

Yet is the higheſt ſubject's advancement full of inquietudes: faction is perpetually howling in the environs; and envy with inſincerity are too often to be met with in the politeſt company: within the ſplendid circle innocency is not always ſcandal proof; nor has integrity a conſtant weight there, to preſerve the miniſterial balance.

That even empire itſelf may be attended with infinite uneaſineſs, a letter wrote by Marcus Arelius, the Roman Emperor, which I have now before me, will bear teſtimony.

To have ſeen that Emperor on his throne of ſtate, the loveheſt woman in the world by his ſide, tributary kings paying homage to him; would not every ſpectator pronounce him on the pinnacle of human happineſs? But let us hear his own opinion of theſe things; his own ſentiments, which he writes without reſerve to his intimate friend; and it will teach us how little greatneſs is to be admired or coveted.

The letter of Marcus Aurelius to Pollio.

"Who would not be apt to think, oh Pollio, an Emperor of Rome, the happieſt perſon in the univerſe? and yet who would not wiſely prefer a private life before it?

And now, my good friend Pollio, becauſe thou art ſo near and dear to me, I will debate my condition with thee. This was my caſe. The Emperor Antonius Pius, adopting me for his ſon, gave me his daughter in marriage, and for dowry declared me his heir: two very honourable poſſeſſions, but troubleſome to preſerve; the empire being difficult to govern, and Fauſtina the empreſs as difficult to pleaſe.

I was never better ſerved than when I had but one page, except when I had none: now, that I am an Emperor, though many call me Lord, I am rather a ſervant to all; inſomuch, that if they pretend to obey me, I am likewiſe obliged to maintain them.

The difference between what I was, and what I am, is, that being a philoſopher, I was always at reſt; but now I am an Emperor, I am ſeldom or never at quiet.

When I was a private man, all fixed their eyes upon me; now I am an Emperor

peror, moſt employ their tongues a-'gainſt me: adieu! envy what I was, and pity what I am."

AURELIUS.

Taken from the Ledger, and wrote by William Whim, Eſq;

On the unhappy Effects, which the permitting Brothels *and* Bagnios *occaſion.*

LAST Wedneſday I met in Hyde-park ſeveral perſons who were returning from the excution of the three malefactors. I heard ſeveral ſay, as they paſſed me, that they were ſure they remembered Kello's face about the Garden.

This very ſpeech I have heard every execution day, when there has been ſome young fellow, well brought up, as the mob term it, carried to the gallows; people always obſerve, they remember the ſufferer's face about the Garden.

It is too true an obſervation, that many of the young fellows who ſuffer ſo ignominious a death at Tyburn, have been brought to that vile end, merely by their being firſt about Covent Garden.

The vices practiſed in thoſe infamous houſes in and about that quadrangle, are the occaſion of young fellows being tempted to the committing of actions, which end in the utter deſtruction of theſe unwary victims.

In the Strand there are ſeveral public houſes, which are opened for the reception of ſtreet-walking-proſtitutes, and the poor weak dupes whom they can inviegle.

There are houſes in every ſtreet about Covent Garden which are tenanted by the moſt baſe of both ſexes: he and ſhe bawds, who keep a parcel of unhappy abandoned young women to lett out for hire, like hackneys, to ſatisfy the falſe raiſed appetite of youthful intemperance.

Young gentlemen belonging to the public offices, to merchants and bankers counting-houſes, to the army and to the navy, are in theſe bagnios and bawdy-houſes initiated into the effrontery of every vice. Here they are perſuaded that every perſon has a right, not only to live *but to enjoy life*; and if the immediate means of purchaſing what in thoſe places paſs for pleaſures, ſhould be wanting, the inexperienced youth is told there can be no crime to take from miſers, as all prudent perſons are called: for they ſay, according to *Mat of the Mint's maxims*, money was made for the free-hearted and generous.

Such is the doctrine which in thoſe ſeminaries of proſtitution, debauchery ſupported by lewdneſs and extravagancy, infatuates the credulous youth.

Hence it is, that our roads are peſtered with ſo many young highwaymen. Hence it is, that ſo many ſervants are guilty of forgery. It is owing to theſe infamous places, that ſo many maſters are robbed by their prentices, and ſo many young tradeſmen become bankrupts, and perhaps by ſecreting their effects come to that vile end; which I will venture to ſay they would have never by any crimes have merited, had they not be tempted, nay been encouraged by the company that frequent the brothels about the Strand and Covent Garden.

In Ruſſel-ſtreet there is a public houſe where proſtitutes nightly aſſemble, dreſſed in all their frippery attractions, to take in the unwar; there they ſit like ſo many beaſts in Smithfield market, ready for the firſt unfortunate chapman who chuſes to pay a large price for repentance.

Yet theſe women appearing there waiting for their chance men, is not the greateſt nuiſance.—No—it is the converſation which there is propagated; the ſwearing, the obſcenity, the immorality, which are there loudly and unblushingly uttered. Young minds hearing a continual repetition of ſuch execrations, their ears become familiariſed to vile phraſes, of immodeſty, diſloyalty, and blaſphemy; and many of the lads who frequent thoſe places,

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are not above ſixteen or ſeventeen years of age; and ſoon become ſo hardened in depravity, that their behaviour is equally obnoxious with any of their moſt abandoned tutors.

Pick pockets, pimps, bailiffs followers, men and women, who have ſtood in the pillory, and ſome who have had ſentence of tranſportation paſſed upon them, are the landlords and landladies, who keep theſe houſes, where all ſorts of viciouſneſs is encouraged, that impudence and vile principles can put in practice.

Muſt iniquity be ſuffered thus to go on, not only with impunity but reward? For theſe miſcreants ſoon get fortunes in theſe horrid receptacles; they keep their country-houſes, their poſt-chariots, their one horſe chaiſe. The fellow, the maſter of the houſe, the male pander, rides to the different races, mounted upon a horſe of his own, worth 40 or 50 pounds, and betts his 40 or 50 pounds, with true gamblers aſſurance; nay, many of theſe reptiles keep running horſes; while their wife or woman at home ſets in the bar, each finger ornamented with a diamond ring, and round her a profuſion of fine plate, all wrought in the moſt modern taſte, which are ſo many trophies erected out of the ſpoils of ruined youth.

Authority! authority! O ſtretch forth thy hand! Baniſh theſe ignominious perpetrators of vice, ſuffer not theſe infamous neſts of villainy, theſe houſes which harbour ſtrumpets to be tolerated.

Shall licenſes year after year be granted to ſuch proſtituted characters, as the men and women keepers of theſe places are? Among the many worthy and active juſtices of peace, which dwell in that neighbourhood, are there not any of them who can ſee theſe things? or if it does not immediately come within the pale of the authority of thoſe gentlemen who are in commiſſion of the peace, to deſtroy the haunts of ſuch poiſonous vermin; may the guardians of the nation, our moſt worthy repreſentatives, at their next meeting, take it under their conſideration,

I am, yours, &c.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

A political Analyſis of the War; the Principles of the preſent political Parties examined; and a juſt, natural, and perfect Coalition propoſed between Two Great Men, whoſe Conduct is particularly conſidered.

THIS piece is to be diſtinguiſhed from the catch-penny productions of the day. It is the ſentiments and the language of a man of candour, and a gentleman.

In analyſing the firſt part of our preſent broils, he thus deſcribes the condition of the Miniſtry when Minorca was taken.

"The brittle chain of expedients broken; the leaders diſcordant with one another, deſtitute of any fixed ſyſtem of conduct, had the farther mortification to know, that they ſtood by themſelves, without the confidence, affection, and purſe of the people: whilſt the enemy, having diſgraced us on our own element, had gathered the laurels of victory and triumph by ſea and land; and had almoſt all the powers of Europe united on his ſide, or beholding our fate with the calmeſt unconcern; for from the impreſſions made on them, and the recent events that had followed, they conceived that there exiſted no where, in all the northern hemiſphere, ſuch boiſterous, bluſtering, proud, overbearing, tyrannical, yet puny and inſignificant animals, as were thoſe of the growth and produce of Great Britain."

The author next ſhews how this adminiſtration were removed, and the conſequences that followed.

"In this critical conjuncture, in this forlorn ſtate of hope, the voice of the nation pointed out, and the neceſſity of affairs called into action, a few men on whom the people repoſed their ſafety, and in whom they placed their confi-

dence.

dence. Mr. P— was conſpicuous in this illuſtrious claſs, and took the lead in the adminiſtration of the war.

Four years had almoſt paſſed away in an uninterrupted ſtate of felicity, when our late illuſtrious ſovereign ſleeped with his fathers, having ſeen his latter days crowned with ſuperlative and unexpected glory. Our preſent moſt amiable Sovereign next held the reins of government; and the higheſt hopes were moſt juſtly conceived of a continuation of all theſe bleſſings, from the goodneſs of his heart, the purity of his manners, and his other excellent qualifications and accompliſhments. In this ſituation a reſignation took place, and a bright ſtar from the North ſhone with ſuperior influence at Court, Mr. P. reſigned in October laſt; and Lord B. had, or was ſuppoſed to have, the lead in the a———. Here recommenced and broke forth that diſcord which has ſince increaſed, and is at this time every day augmenting.

An attempt to develope the cauſe of this diſcord; to ſeparate the caſe of the two principal perſons who are the objects of it, from that of our inſidious enemy, his hirelings, and the miſguided partizans on both ſides, who inadvertently, or with deſign, aid and aſſiſt the enemy in widening the breach of union, which muſt be of the higheſt utility to him, and of the moſt deſtructive conſequence to us; to offer with the greateſt ſubmiſſion a plan of coalition, and point out the fatal effects that may attend the progreſs of party; will be the ſubject of what remains.

I have ſaid that on Mr. P.'s reſignation, and Lord B.'s real or ſuppoſed lead in the a —, that diſcord broke forth, which has ſince increaſed, and is every day augmenting; but to have a clear view of its cauſe, we muſt go back to a remoter period. Our German connections had been an old and popular complaint, and our career of glory and ſucceſs has furniſhed us with acquiſitions, not only ſufficient to accompliſh the end for which the war was undertaken, but to gratify us with the proſpect of large and additional advantages. In this ſituation it was no unnatural event, that minds of the beſt and nobleſt diſpoſition ſhould be inclined towards eſtabliſhing the peace and repoſe of Europe; far leſs unnatural was it, that this inclination ſhould receive accumulated force and vigour from the proſpect of national felicity to ariſe from the calm repoſe of our ancient ſovereign in his latter days, and the introduction to government of a young prince, his heir and ſucceſſor, whoſe good and benevolent diſpoſitions might be leſs obſtructed by the hurry and accidents of a turbulent incertain ſtate of war, and more extenſively diffuſe themſelves, and endear the growing affections of his people, by eaſing them of the burthens and taxes they ſo chearfully complied with, enlarging their commerce, and giving them all the bleſſings of a proſperous peace, under the influence of public virtue, and the advancement of the elegant and polite arts. And it is evident, that the more deeply the minds of men were impreſſed with a conviction that peace was the only means for attaining the bleſſings in view, ſo much the more ſtrongly would they be impelled to look after, and attain it by the method of immediate negociation, and thereby preclude every croſs accident that might happen in the courſe of the war to procraſtinate the deſired event, or change the preſent ſtate of things into worſe. In the mean time, the deceaſe of his late Majeſty having introduced our preſent auguſt Sovereign to the throne, and our freſh acquiſitions upon the enemy in all parts of the world giving a ſpecious pretext to the French court to deſire the opening of conferences between the two nations; they applied for this, and their application was well received. . . .

Monſ. Buſſy, on his arrival in Great Britain, early perceived amongſt us a diverſity of diſpoſition as to the object of peace; the one more flexible, earneſt, and gentle; the other more firm, indifferent, and blunt. If I might be per-

permitted, I would rank the firſt of theſe under the name of Lord B. and the laſt under that of Mr. P. as theſe two names have been lately made uſe of as a ſort of ſhiboleth, to diſcriminate the parties who create and occaſion our preſent diſſention and animoſity. The principles influencing the firſt of theſe ſpirits have been already deſcribed, it remains that we attempt to delineate thoſe of the laſt.

M. P. and thoſe comprehended in his ſyſtem of conduct, were not averſe to peace. In the midſt of our glory and conqueſt, the Britiſh court generouſly manifeſted its equity and humanity for preventing the farther ravages of war, by making overtures to that of France for coming to an accommodation; but thoſe overtures were rejected by that petulant and haughty court, with the ſcorn and contempt of conquerors. From this recent event, from the duplicity and inſincerity of that court in all its tranſactions, from its movements and machinations at all other courts of Europe, from its unintermitting approaches towards the moſt intimate coalition and union of intereſts and fortune with the court of Spain; and from the retroſpective view of failure and diſappointment in all our negociations and expedients, where the acquiſitions of the ſword had been defaced by the deeds of the pen, our allies deſerted for private and temporary advantages, our honour loſt in giving hoſtages as a vanquiſhed and enſlaved people, our intereſt neglected or defeated in a future endleſs diſcuſſion of our boundaries of dominion; from all theſe, or ſuch like views, it was not unnatural for minds of the moſt exalted greatneſs to think, that as they had conducted the war with unexampled vigour, which had been followed with unparallelled ſucceſs, they ſhould improve this ſucceſs, and continue the exertion of this vigour, till the enemy ſhould be brought to relent, and become ſincere in their deſires after peace: not indulged in negociations to amuſe and relax our ſpirit, whilſt they were drawing breath, improving by our inattention, and looking out for auxiliaries and freſh aſſociates to renew the war; but puſhed in every ſtrong and attainable port, till reduced to fix at once the capital terms of peace, in clear and well executed preliminaries.

In the courſe of this oppoſition of ſentiments, Monſieur Buſſy arrived in England. He improved upon the ſpirits of the time; and while he rendered himſelf agreeable by his courteſy and addreſs to the ſpeculators of negotiation, dexterouſly threw into a ſarcaſtical light every virtue of thoſe who were for puſhing on our advantages with unremitting vigour.

Having thus raiſed his maſked batteries, and pointed his artillery, he opened his grand fire by that memorable memorial delivered to Mr. P--, on the 23d of July 1761. But vigour animated the court of Britain. Mr. P--, by order of the King, returned to Mr. Buſſy his memorial as totally inadmiſſible,——and broke off the conferences. Expectation hung upon the wing, reſpecting the conduct of Spain, till lord Briſtol's diſpatches arrived on the 11th of September, tranſmitting a paper of Mr. Wall's, containing the ſentiments of that court, which fully, amply, and affectionately owns and vindicates her whole proceedings with France, and intimates the warmeſt attachment and adherence to the intereſts of that court—Mr. P. moved for the vigorous meaſures to be inſtantly taken and executed, by intercepting his treaſures, and carrying the terrors and miſchiefs of hoſtile enmity into his wide extended dominions, under the ſanction of an open and declared war, unleſs, without farther negotiation, he inſtantly gave the fulleſt ſecurity and ſatisfaction of his friendſhip and neutrality to the requiſition to be made thereof, not by the tardy and cautious ſteps of an ambaſſador, but by our commanders in chief at the head of the Britiſh power, tendering the acceptance of ſincere friendſhip or inveterate enmity, and armed in the might of the nation to ſave or to deſtroy.

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In this grand and leading motion, finding himſelf over-ruled, nay unſupported by any but one noble L—, he ſaw his influence in the ſtate at an end. And therefore, as he knew himſelf able to anſwer an account for his courſe of adminiſtration hitherto, this appeared to him the propereſt time to reſign his truſt, when he could no longer be uſeful in the execution of it; but muſt either robſtruct and embarraſs the meaſures carried on by others, if he oppoſed them; or ſacrifice his own fame and honour, if he concurred in them, contrary to his own conviction, and what he apprehended to be the intereſt of his country. Theſe, or ſuch like fair and honeſt motives, might be, or rather certainly were, the cauſe of Mr. P—'s reſignation.

No leſs fair and honeſt might be, or rather certainly were, the motives of L— B—, and thoſe who joined with him, in the diſcuſſion of this capital point. A tedious, bloody, and expenſive war, with ſo powerful an enemy as France, might well induce their attention and caution, how they involved their young Sovereign and country in a new war with a powerful King, rich in his reſources of treaſure, and formidable by a numerous fleet of capital ſhips; or throw this King into the arms and entire intereſt of an enemy, whom they might thereby enable to riſe with renewed vigour. Spain had not only ſhewed no open enmity towards us, but had at times ſo perſevered in profeſſions of friendſhip, that even our embaſſador was led to think ſhe deſired to be upon the beſt terms with us. It was not the intereſt of the crown of Spain to embarraſs itſelf with the broken fortunes of France: and although the friendſhip of nature and conſanguinity might be ſtrong between theſe two crowns, it was not reaſonable to think it would ſo far miſlead a new King, that he ſhould involve his new ſubjects, and his own intereſts, in thoſe calamities and ruins of war, which might be ſuppoſed to be unavoidable, in taking part againſt a victorious, powerful, and triumphant nation, flushed with ſucceſs, and ſkilled in the arts of conqueſt. Under theſe circumſtances it appeared neither juſt nor politic to be the aggreſſors, in hurrying on hoſtilities, and making an enemy; when by delay, and farther negociation, we might preſerve a friend, and obtain the bleſſings of a good peace with the whole world. But at the ſame time it was thought neceſſary, not to relax in vigour, or be unprepared for the worſt; which, if it ſhould happen in this way, would clear us from the aſperſion thrown out upon us at the commencement of our war with France: and our moderation and equity obtain us the eſteem and approbation of all Europe, when they beheld with how much reluctance we entered upon a new war.

From this inveſtigation of the principles influencing the conduct of thoſe two great men, Lord B. and Mr. P. we may be able to develope the cauſe of the preſent diſcord: eſpecially if we add to theſe principles, that generous and noble emulation for glory, which has always animated in all ages the greateſt and moſt accompliſhed men in free ſtates, and which has been, and always will be of the higheſt advantage and ſervice whilſt confined within the terms and boundaries of the conſtitution and government. And by comprehending exactly the caſe of theſe two principal perſons, we may alſo be enabled to ſeparate it from that of our inſidious enemy, his hirelings, and thoſe miſguided partizans on both ſides, who aid and aſſiſt him in widening the breach of union and national harmony. For, from all that has been premiſed, it will clearly appear.

Firſt, That Lord B. and Mr. P, agree in their aim, which is to advance and eſtabliſh the glory, intereſt and felicity of their country.

Secondly, That they may likewiſe agree in this, that peace is the means of accompliſhing that aim.

Thirdly, That they differ only in the manner or method by which they may beſt obtain this peace. Lord B.

is inclined to negotiation; and Mr. P. to the deciſion of the ſword: in which difference the perſonal, moral, and ſtate characters of each is unimpeachable.

Fourthly, That it is equally uncertain, and entirely a matter of contingency, which of theſe methods, occaſioning this difference, is the beſt. A reverſe of fortune might give the preference to Lord B.'s meaſure; a continuance of ſucceſs compelling the enemy to ſue for and accept of our terms, would ſanctify Mr. P.'s.

From all which we conclude, that the original and primary cauſe of the preſent diſcord, was no other than a difference of opinion, ariſing from the difference of genius and temper in thoſe two great men, about the meaſures to be followed for acquiring peace, as the means of obtaining what was equally the principal object of both, the felicity and proſperity of their country: and that from the time of deciding the great and capital point reſpecting our conduct with Spain, when Mr. P. reſigned, and Lord B. took up the lead in the adminiſtration, they have had a generous contention for fame, ſuperadded to their mutual attachments to their country: Mr. P. reſting upon the unequall'd advantages and glory obtained through the whole courſe of his influence in the adminiſtration, and the grateful affection of the nation for his vigorous, ſucceſsful and upright conduct; Lord B. upon the integrity of his public affections, the conſciouſneſs of his own abilities, the eſteem and approbation of his S——, and the attachment and love of thoſe to whom his virtues and capacity are known: by means of all which he aſpires and hopes to rear his fame upon the bleſſings and happineſs to be obtained and ſecured to the nation, by an honourable and advantageous peace.

In all this conteſt, there appears nothing to prevent our reſpect for both theſe great men; nothing to hinder their mutual eſteem of one another: and whilſt their ultimate object is one and the ſame, and terminates in endeavouring to accompliſh the public good, we may derive the higheſt benefits from both of them."

The author next ſtates the objections made to the conduct and behaviour of each of theſe two great men, and gives anſwers to them: for the great number of North Britons in the ſervice of the government he thus accounts.

"The ſeat of government muſt neceſſarily attract candidates for preferment from all parts of the kingdom. Move it from London to Edinburgh, and the bridge over the Tweed would be as uſeful to tranſport the people from the South to the North, as it is now to tranſport them from the North to the South. Remove it to Radnor, and we ſhould then find it expedient to make roads for preferment over the mountains of Wales. The trade and commerce of South Britain is incomparably greater than that of North Britain, and the gentlemen vaſtly more affluent and rich. By this means they are enabled not only to leave their eldeſt ſonsin a ſtate of eaſe and independency, but to ſettle their younger in buſineſs and commerce, which ſufficiently employs their attention, and gains them freſh affluence and fortune. This ſtate of wealth and independency puts them above the neceſſity, as the conſciouſneſs of their own importance raiſes them above the deſire of traverſing all the rugged thorny tracts of court ſolicitation. On the other hand, commerce was later introduced into North Britain, longer held in contempt, and is at preſent but in its infancy, in reſpect of the progreſs and growth of it in the South. Gentlemen not being ſo rich in that part of the kingdom as they are in this, and being fonder too of renown in arms than in buſineſs, as well as not having the means of eſtabliſhing their ſons in an honourable commerce at home, are thence naturally led to ſolicit employment at court, or lay out their little fortunes in purchaſing commiſſions in the army, or becoming adventurers in trade at London or abroad in the colonies. Every ſenſible man will clearly perceive, that

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it is the advantage and happineſs of the South country gentlemen to be in ſuch affluent circumſtances, as not to put them under the neceſſity of appearing candidates in ſuch numbers for employments from the government as the North-country gentlemen are obliged to do; and that this ſituation which the French faction would repreſent as a grievance, is in fact a very high and diſtinguiſhing bleſſing in favour of the South Britons."

He afterwards obſerves,

"In delineating the motion and progreſs of the French faction, in their ſhameful, outrageous, and groundleſs charges againſt both Lord B. and Mr. P. and of the partial bigotted friends or dependants of each, who may have been miſled into the ſame foul courſe; we have ſeen, and can ſee, nothing but what directly, neceſſarily, and immediately tends to the intereſt and ſervice of the enemy, the prejudice and ruin of their country. . .

No matter under what leader they range themſelves, or which ſide or intereſt they pretend to embrace; their writing, their fictions, their calumnies, tend all to one point; to inſpire hope, and give ſucceſs to our enemies, to divide us into oppoſite and virulent parties, and thereby bring diſgrace and ruin on our conſtitution and country."

Holding the caſe of L— B— and Mr. P— to differ from that of the French faction and its abettors, in the extremeſt degree of oppoſition: the author proceeds to conſider what motives offer to effect a perfect coalition and union between theſe two great men by reinſtating Mr. Pitt; and concludes with contemplating the different proſpects that he ſuppoſes would ariſe, if this coalition, to which he imagines the point of honour is the only obſtruction, ſhould, or ſhould not take place.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Of the Soil of Cuba.

ALL the weſtern part of the country is plain, and if it were properly cultivated, might be fruitful, though it muſt be owned that much cannot be ſaid of it on that head. The eaſtern part is exceedingly mountainous, and from thence there runs a chain of hills almoſt through the whole iſland; but the farther Weſt you go, they are the leſs rough and barren. From theſe hills there run down to the N. and S. many rivers, and amongſt them ſome pretty conſiderable ones, which, beſides their beſtowing verdure and coolneſs as they paſs, are full of fiſh, and thoſe very large and good. The greateſt inconveniency in Cuba is its being overgrown with woods, which whatever the Spaniards may pretend, muſt be owing to their own lazineſs, and nothing elſe; for as they admit, the country was well peopled when firſt diſcovered, it muſt neceſſarily have been leſs thick with trees. Amongſt theſe, however, there are ſome very valuable, particularly cedars of an enormous ſize, and other ſorts of odoriferous woods. Birds there are of all kinds, more than in any other of the iſlands: and the Spaniards, at their firſt landing, having ſuffered ſome black cattle to ſtray into the woods, they by degrees, turned wild, and have furniſhed the iſland with ſuch a breed, as makes now the principal part of its riches. Many fine fat beaſts are left to rot on the ground, though great numbers are killed purely for the hides which are ſent into Spain, and in the ſlaughter of them negroes are employed. The fleſh cut into pieces, is dried in the ſun, and is uſed as proviſion for ſhipping. We have before obſerved that its rivers abound with fiſh, to which we muſt now add, that they abound alſo with a creature terrible alike to fiſh, beaſts, and men, viz. the aligator.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On Scotch Marriages.

AS ſeveral perſons, ſince the paſſing the marriage act, have gone down into Scotland to be married, thinking thereby to elude the force of that act,

I have been led to enquire how that matter ſtands, and as from that enquiry I have ſome doubts as to the regularity of thoſe marriages, I thought it but an act of friendſhip to the public to lay thoſe doubts before them, that for the future, perſons, who intend ſuch marriages, may conſider well beforehand what they are about.

By the law of Scotland, the names of the parties intended to be married, muſt be proclaimed in the pariſh church where the parties live, three ſeveral times. But by an act 21 of aſſembly, anno 1638. * Preſbyteries are in ſome neceſſary exigents allowed to diſpenſe with publication of bans, and the miniſter and † kirk ſeſſion, upon grave and weighty conſiderations, are in uſe to diſpenſe with part of the law by proclaiming the parties twice in one day, and ſometimes thrice, and they muſt be called by their name and ſurname.

Thus ſtands the law as to marriages in the kirk of Scotland.

And by the act 10 Ann. ch. 7. for tolerating epiſcopal meeting-houſes in Scotland, the epiſcopal miniſters, ordained by a proteſtant biſhop, are allowed to preach, to adminiſter the ſacraments, and to marry. But it is provided, that no epiſcopal miniſter, or miniſters, reſiding within that part of the united kingdom called Scotland, preſume to marry any perſon, or perſons, but thoſe whoſe bans have been duly publiſhed three ſeveral Lord's days in the epiſcopal congregation which the two parties frequent, and in the churches to which they belong as pariſhioners, by virtue of their reſidence, and upon the ſame pains and puniſhments as are already inflicted by the laws of Scotland, in caſes of clandeſtine marriage; and the miniſters of the pariſh churches are thereby obliged to publiſh the ſaid bans, and in caſe of neglect, or refuſal, it ſhall be ſufficient to publiſh the ſaid bans in any epiſcopal congregation alone.

From hence it appears, that no marriage can be lawfully had in the eſtabliſhed church of Scotland, but by publiſhing the bans three times, and in the epiſcopal meeting-houſes, the publication muſt be on three Lord's days, and in the epiſcopal congregations, which the two parties frequent.

Now moſt, if not all the marriages had in Scotland, by perſons going down from hence, to evade the marriage act, have been celebrated (as I am credibly informed) in the epiſcopal meeting-houſes, and that without the publication of the bans on three Lord's days, and certainly not between parties frequenting that epiſcopal congregation, ſo that there can be no doubt but theſe marriages are irregular and clandeſtine. And what an unhappy ſituation muſt the parties to ſuch marriages be in, or their iſſue, if when the validity of theſe marriages come to be ligitated in England, they ſhould be deemed invalid, as not being had in purſuance of the laws in that country where they were celebrated.

But the marriages, I hope, will be allowed good, as were the Fleet marriages, though very irregular ones; but what perſon of common prudence would run theſe hazards? And as the parſons celebrating theſe irregular marriages are highly criminal and puniſhable, certainly the government in Scotland ought to ſuppreſs them, and not allow ſuch mercenary wretches, for the ſake of a preſent gratuity, to celebrate marriages which they know to be irregular and clandeſtine, and may involve the parties, and their iſſue, in long and ruinous litigations.

BRITANNICUS.

From

* A preſbytery is a church aſſembly conſiſting of ſix or ſeven miniſters and elders, and a moderator choſen from amongſt themſelves.

† A kirk ſeſſion is the loweſt eccleſiaſtical court, or pariſh conſiſtory, which is compoſed of the miniſter, or miniſters, if more than one in the pariſh, and the elders and deacon, with a clerk or beadle.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Anecdote of Harman *Biſhop of* Exeter.

A Memorable inſtance of John Harman, or Voyſey, Biſhop of Exeter, by Godwin, an unprejudiced and impartial writer. "The Biſhop [at the reformation] *gave* many of the eſtates belonging to his See to the courtiers; ſome of them he ſold, and others he leaſed out, at a very low price, for a hundred or more years. Hence it has happened, that out of twenty-two manors, originally belonging to this Biſhoprick, ſcarce ſeven or eight of the worſt only remain, leaſed out in the manner I have mentioned, and incumbered with various annual penſions. Out of fourteen epiſcopal palaces, compleatly adorned with the moſt coſtly furniture, he left only one, and that entirely robbed of all its goods.—Having committed theſe atrocious acts of ſacrilege—he retired to Sutton Coldfield, on account of a dangerous tumult raiſed in Devonſhire, which was imputed either to his long abſence from his dioceſe, or elſe to his private machinations, he was ejected from that Biſhoprick. He parted from it with no very great reluctance, as he had already accumulated immenſe ſums by the ſale of the patrimony of his church, and had reſerved to himſelf, for the time of his life, the rents of the alienated eſtates*." I preſume that the Biſhop, in his old age, was piouſly diſpoſed to make ſome reſtitution for his robberies: but his charities at Sutton Coldfield, are trifling in proportion; eſpecially, if we conſider, that they ſprung from the ruin of one of the richeſt Biſhopricks in England.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Rev. Mr. Brown's *uncommon Dedication to Queen* Caroline.

A Defence of the Religion of Nature and the Chriſtian Revelation, in anſwer to Tindal's Chriſtianity as old as the Creation, to the late Queen. The book is univerſally allowed to be the beſt which that controverſy produced, and the dedication is as follows:

"Madam,

"Of all the extraordinary things that have been rendered to your royal hands ſince your firſt happy arrival in Britain, it may be boldly ſaid, what now beſpeaks your majeſty's acceptance is the chief.

Not in itſelf indeed; it is a trifle unworthy your exalted rank, and what will hardly prove an entertaining amuſement to one of your majeſty's deep penetration, exact judgment, and fine taſte.

But on account of the author, who is the firſt being of the kind, and yet without a name.

He was once a man; and of ſome little name; but of no worth, as his preſent unparallelled caſe makes but too manifeſt: for by the immediate hand of an avenging God, his very thinking ſubſtance has for more than ſeven years been continually waſting away, till it is wholly periſhed out of him, if it be not utterly come to nothing. None, no not the leaſt remembrance of its very ruins remains, not the ſhadow of an idea is left, nor any ſenſe that, ſo much as one ſingle one, perfect or imperfect, whole or diminiſhed, ever did appear to a mind within him, or was perceived by it.

Such a preſent from ſuch a thing, however worthleſs in itſelf, may not be wholly unacceptable to your majeſty, the author being ſuch as hiſtory cannot parallel;

* *De Præſulibus Angliæ*, &c. *Lond.* 1616, 4to. *page* 474, 475. Godwin was canon and ſub-dean of Exeter, about the year 1590. He was afterwards Biſhop of Landaff.

parallel; and if the fact, which is real, and no fiction nor wrong conceit, obtains credit, it muſt be recorded as the moſt memorable and indeed aſtoniſhing event, in the reign of George the IId, that a tract compoſed by ſuch a thing was preſented to the illuſtrious Caroline, his royal conſort needs not be added; fame, if I am not miſinformed, will tell that with pleaſure to all ſucceeding times.

He has been informed, that your majeſty's piety is as genuine and eminent, as your excellent qualities are great and conſpicuous. This can, indeed, be truly known to the greater ſearcher of hearts only: he alone, who can look into them, can diſcern if they are ſincere, and the main intention correſponds with the appearance; and your majeſty cannot take it amiſs, if ſuch an author hints, that His ſecret approbation is of infinitely greater value than the commendation of men, who may be eaſily miſtaken, and are too apt to flatter their ſuperiors.

But if he has been told the truth, ſuch a caſe as his will certainly ſtrike your majeſty with aſtoniſhment, and may raiſe that commiſeration in your royal breaſt, which he has endeavoured to excite in thoſe of his friends; who, by the moſt unreaſonable and ill-founded conceit in the world, have imagined, that a thinking being could, for ſeven years together, live a ſtranger to its own powers, exerciſes, operations, and ſtate, and to what the great God has been doing in it and to it.

If your majeſty, in your moſt retired addreſs to the King of Kings, ſhould think of ſo ſingular a caſe, you may, perhaps, make it your devout requeſt, that the reign of your beloved ſovereign and conſort may be renowned to all poſterity, by the recovery of a ſoul now in the utmoſt ruin, the reſtoration of one utterly loſt at preſent amongſt men.

And ſhould this caſe affect your royal breaſt, you will recommend it to the piety and prayers of all the truly devout, who have the honour to be known to your majeſty: many ſuch, doubtleſs, there are; though courts are not uſually the places where the devout reſort, or where devotion reigns. And it is not improbable, that multitudes of the pious throughout the land may take a caſe to heart, that under your majeſty's patronage comes thus recommended.

Could ſuch a favour as this reſtoration be obtained from Heaven, by the prayers of your majeſty, with a tranſport of gratitude would the recovered being throw himſelf at your majeſty's feet, and adoring the Divine Power and Grace, profeſs himſelf,

MADAM,

Your Majeſty's moſt obliged
dutiful ſervant."

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Manner of ſmoaking Tobacco in the Eaſt.

THE eaſtern nations are extremely fond of tobacco; ſome of them draw the ſmoke in ſo prodigious a quantity, that it comes out of their noſe. The caallean uſed in ſmoaking is a glaſs veſſel reſembling a decanter, and filled about three parts with water. Their tobacco is yellow, and very mild, compared with that of America; being prepared with water and made into a ball, it is put into a ſilver utenſil not unlike a tea-cup, to which there is a tube affixed that reaches almoſt to the bottom of the veſſel: there is another tube fixed to the neck of the veſſel above the water; to this is faſtened a leathern pipe, thro' which they draw the ſmoke; and as it paſſes through the water, it is cool and pleaſant. The Perſians for many ages have been immoderately fond of the caallean. Shah Abbas the Great made a law to puniſh this indulgence with death; but many choſe to forſake their habitations, and to hide themſelves in the mountains, rather than be deprived of this infatuating enjoyment. Thus this prince could not put a ſtop to a cuſtom, which he conſidered not only as unnatural and irreligious, but alſo attended with idleneſs and unneceſſary expence.

An

An Epiſtle written on board the Adv—t—re Privateer at Sea, to a Lady in Dorſetſhire.

IN queſt of fortune on the faithleſs main,
Where life's whole comfort is the hope of gain,
By you inſpired I meaner aids refuſe,
By you at once my ſubject and my muſe.
'Midſt noiſe and uproar I purſue my aim,
And teach the waves to echo Delia's name.
Say, will thoſe hours no more my wiſhes crown,
When pleaſure fledg'd the wings of time with down;
When love and friendſhip milder powers diſplay'd,
Their blended influence in the rural ſhade!
Calm and ſerene then paſs'd my joyful days,
And Delia's love was turn'd to Dorick lays:
How bleſt your Poet when his ſkill to prove,
You ſmiling own'd his verſe had power to move!
Now harſher ſounds offend my tortur'd ear,
What moſt my ſoul abhors condemn'd to hear.
Where'er I ſickning turn my reſtleſs eyes,
Some hideous proſpects ſtill before them riſe;
Above reigns tumult with her hundred hands,
And uproar riſes at her loud commands;
From head to ſtern the mad'ning riot run,
And wild diſorder takes the name of fun.
Below are beings of a diff'rent caſt,
Whoſe rudeneſs only marks them from the laſt:
The ſteerage, frightful place! is their reſort,
To eat, to ſleep, to drink in, and to ſport.
Here Callus ſits, and ſedulouſly rude,
Employs his Wit to tell his heart is lewd;
Gorging fat pork, and ſwilling beverage ſtale,
In oaked nature paints a ſmutty tale;
So odious he, and ſo obſcenely gay,
That impudence herſelf grows red and runs away.
There Bowſprit ſlumb'ring o'er the drowzy lake,
Snores more harmonious than he talks awake;
'Till by the ſhock of ſome unlook'd for gale,
Or the ſhrill ſcreaming of A ſail, a ſail,
Rous'd, he leaps forth, and feigning wild ſurprize,
Firſt damns his ſoul, then rubs his half-ſhut eyes;
To hell and fury headlong ſends the crew,
Then thunders out purſue, purſue, purſue.
In yonder corner Mauclin takes his ſtand,
A cann of Bumbo ſmoaking in his hand;
Struck at that awful outcry, in a fright,
The tube he ſnatches that aſſiſts our ſight;
And while he trembling dreads to view the truth,
Dreaming of drams, applies it to his mouth:
Soon as the daſtard ſoul's convinc'd by fear,
That what we chaſe will prove a privateer;

To aid the Sot to act a Hero's part,
Again he drinks to fortify his heart.
Such my companions are, with ſuch the day,
Fruitleſs of pleaſure ſlowly moves away;
'Till friendly night excludes them from my view.
How much unlike the days I lately knew!
Yet let not this afflict thy tender breaſt,
For ſtill I'm happy, if I know you're bleſt;
Of all the hardſhips which my life purſue,
Perhaps the greateſt is the want of you;
Thus much, at leaſt, will ſurely gain belief,
That want alone enhances every grief.
But the dark clouds that dull our preſent hours,
Will ſhortly melt and fall in genial ſhow'rs;
Beneath thoſe ſhow'rs ſhall roſy pleaſures bloom,
To ſtrew each brighter hour in time to come,
In ſacred peace once more I'll ſing thy praiſe,
And Delia's love ſhall crown my latter days.

W———.

REGISTER of ARTISTS.

WE take the liberty of recommending Mr. FOURNIER to the Public, as a Teacher of Perſpective. His Lectures in that Science begun on friday, Nov. 1. and are to be continued at his houſe on that day, weekly. We can promiſe any Ladies and Gentlemen, who deſire to be taught that inſtructing, and at the ſame time entertaining Study, that they cannot meet with any maſter better qualified to be a Preceptor than the Gentleman above-mentioned.

We do not by this pretend to take away from the merit of any other perſon ſkilled in Perſpective; but according to our original Plan, which was to recommend Ingenuity to the knowledge of the Curious, we mention Mr. FOURNIER as an Artiſt well worthy the Public's notice.

N. B. In one of the former Numbers of this Magazine, the Editor attempted to explain Mr. Hogarth's wigs. He has this week received, from an unknown hand, a very impertinent print, called BLOCKS FOR MR. HOGARTH'S WIGS, and with them a requeſt that he would explain the Blocks in this Month's publication.

In anſwer to the ſender of ſuch an abuſive Print; firſt, the Editor aſſures him, he will meddle with no Party Affairs whatever; that the intention of this Magazine is to divert, not diſturb: and the Editor is ſorry, as he is certain from the execution of the plate (ſcurrilous although the ſubject is) yet he is ſorry, that ſo good an artiſt, as the Executor ſeems to be, could proſtitute ſuch talents, which might be ſo praiſeworthy, thus licentiouſly: and he ſhould conſider, that a print, executed ſo well as that is, will do more miſchief upon the minds of the ſpectators, than a hundred miſerable Etchings.

The BEAUTIES of all the MAGAZINES SELECTED,

For DECEMBER, 1762.

The HISTORY of EXCHANGE ALLEY.

CHAP. I.

ONE day, the beginning of this ſummer, walking thro' MOORFIELDS, curioſity tempted me to take a view of the inſide of that Hoſpital, paſſing along the ward, I heard a voice, loudly repeating the following words—*Long, Long, Scrip, Scrip, Conſolidatum, Conſolidandum--Hurra, Bulls and Bears, Damn Honeſty, and ſend us bad News by the next Mail, I beſeech thee.*

While I was liſtening to theſe incoherencies, a very ſhabby dreſſed perſon came up to me, and calling me by my name, aſked me, if I had forgot him? To be taken notice of in ſuch a manner, and in ſuch a place, by a man of ſo very wretched an appearance, I confeſs alarmed me.——He obſerved it, and not to keep me in ſuſpence, he went on in the following manner.—*There was a time, Sir, when you would have been neither afraid, nor aſhamed to recollect me—Sure you have not entirely forgot me.—Is my face as much altered as my dreſs? Not a remnant of feature left, that you can remember me by? My name is Scrip, Sir, Jonathan Scrip, I uſed to be called.*——Now I am ——He could not proceed, tears ſtood in his eyes, he turned his head aſide, and walked two or three ſteps from me.———For my own part, I was ſo aſtoniſhed, I could only teſtify my ſurprize by my ſilence. But recovering myſelf, I took him by the hand, and would have made an apology for the badneſs of my memory; but he interrupted me, ſaying,—*not at all—not at all*, I have been too long uſed to diſtreſs: now to be ſhocked at an acquaintance not remembring me ——I deſired him to be certain, it was not with an intent to ſhun him; and to convince him of it, I begged he would accept of that, for the preſent, juſt to get himſelf into a better habit, and meet me in the evening at the roſe, where we uſed to ſup together. I left him immediately——only repeated my requeſt, that he would not fail to be there at ſeven.

When I left England, I looked upon Mr. Scrip as one of the moſt thriving men in the city of London; he had married a very amiable woman, who brought him 3000 l. And he was not at that time addicted to one faſhionable folly, or deſtructive vice; but remarkably temperate, induſtrious, and allowed to underſtand his buſineſs, equal to any man in England. I concluded, he muſt have been drawn into very great, or very bad company. And that his head had taken a wrong turn, and like many more, who were undone before him, he had entered with too much ſpirit into Horſe-race and Hazard parties; that he had been too fond of bet-

ting upon the Turf, until ſome of thoſe geniuſſes, diſtinguiſhed by the title of knowing ones, had plundered him. This was the only way, I could account for his diſtreſs: for I know no method, which could ſo ſuddenly bring on extreme miſery as gaming. He was punctual to his appointment in the evening, and at my requeſt gave me the following account of his misfortunes. I remember, Sir, the laſt time you dined at my houſe, the ſatisfaction you expreſſed, in ſeeing me, as you was pleaſed to ſay, ſo happy.——I was ſo, indeed.—I had a fortune of upwards of 8000 l. and my buſineſs brought me in a neat 900 l. per annum profit. I ſhall ſay nothing of my wife, you have ſeen her; and you uſed, you know, frequently to ſay, you could not tell which was moſt agreeable, her perſon or her temper—but was you to ſee her now, Sir!—a ſhocking alteration indeed! She is in Bedlam; my misfortunes had that effect upon her, they turned her brain. But thank heaven, ſhe is now better. I have gone every day to enquire after her; but the phyſicians for theſe three months would not let me ſee her. I thought it very cruel, but I ſubmitted at laſt to their reaſons; for they ſaid, as ſhe was returning to her ſenſes, if ſhe was to ſee me in the dreſs I then wore, it perhaps would occaſion a relapſe, and then her cure would be impoſſible.

This afternoon I have ſpoke to her—I cannot deſcribe our meeting, ſhe begged I would bring you to ſee her, and I almoſt took the liberty, to promiſe her I would.—I told Mr. Scrip he was ſure of any ſervice of mine, that could contribute to his and his wife's ſatisfaction.—He thanked me, I ſaw ſatisfaction ſpeak in every feature of his face, and thus he went on with his narration. About ſix weeks after your going for Italy, I went into Exchange Alley, to ſpeak to one of the people who uſed Jonathan's coffee-houſe, ſeveral of the brokers knew me, and one among the reſt, an old ſchoolfellow of mine, was very aſſiduous in explaining to me, the meaning of the terms made uſe of there. After my curioſity was pretty well ſatisfied, I deſired him to drink a bottle with me; we went to the tavern, and my companion's whole diſcourſe, conſiſted of the great advantages, which muſt inevitably accrue to every rich man, who could, and would lay out a ſum of money in buying of Stocks. He proved it to me (I thought) plain as a mathematical demonſtration, that every perſon who had caſh to ſpare, and could lay it out in the Alley right,—muſt, in a very few years, amaſs a prodigious fortune; for do but conſider, Sir, (thus he addreſſed himſelf to me) how many men I pointed out to you in Jonathan's, who had not five guineas a-piece capital to begin with—nay, were worſe than nothing, as the ſaying is, who now keep their country-houſes, their equipages, and live like noblemen; nay, I believe, they eat and drink more extravagantly, only by what they get in the Alley. Now, Sir, if theſe perſons can do this, who began without money; what may not that man do, who has 5 or 6000 l. to go to market with? Why it was but to day I got Mr. Welby 27 l. 8 s. in leſs than 12 minutes. Pray, what's merchandizing or ſhop-keeping to this? the danger of the ſea, the villany of factors, falling markets, loſſes at home, are dreadful drawbacks, upon a merchant's profits; and dead ſtock and bad debts prevent a tradeſman's thriving. Are there not many dealers who labour through life in all the fatigues of buſineſs, and in their old age find themſelves ſcarcely 20 l. before hand. But in the Alley, Sir, with ſpirit and application, without any of the above-mentioned inquietudes, a man in a year or two, is certain of making a great fortune, provided he has the happineſs of meeting with an honeſt Broker; for that Mr. Scrip (taking me by the hand at the ſame time) that, Sir, ſays he, is a misfortune, attendant upon the Alley; I am afraid every man who does buſineſs in it, is not ſo ſtrictly honeſt as he ought to be—it is pity—it is a ſhame, indeed, that men won't act as men ought—upon

on my honour——I might have been worth thouſands, were I am now only poſſeſſed of hundreds, could I have brought myſelf to connive only at ſome combinations; but I deſpiſe every dirty way—I don't trump up pieces of ficticious bad news—I don't ſell out for ¼ and charge it only as ⅛; no, I am a-above all ſuch ſchemes; but I wiſh every Broker could ſay the ſame with as clear a conſcience as I do. But, Sir, you will excuſe me now, I muſt go, I have great buſineſs to do this evening. I ſhall be very glad to ſee you at Jonathan's, and I beg you will think of what I told you.—I could not prevail with the Broker to ſtay any longer, and as he ſaid I did think of what he told me; nay, could think of nothing elſe. Buying of ſtocks now filled my head, my own buſineſs was quite forgot, and I was as much altered in my way of thinking, as a milkmaid, when the lord of the manor makes her a promiſe of marriage.

CHAP II.

THAT night I lay awake, ruminating on the ſuppoſed advantages which I ſhould receive from ſtock-jobbing, and went next morning into Jonathan's, found out my ſchoolfellow, ordered him to buy ſtock for me immediately, being determined, I told him, to follow his plan, and that I might have nothing to hinder my ſucceſs, I would carry it on, with all the ſpirits I was maſter of.

My Broker commended me for my reſolution, nay congratulated me upon it; telling me, I happened to be at the Alley, the beſt time in the world, to come in at; that ſuch a time, might not happen again in ſeven and ſeven years; and he was ſure, he ſaid, I muſt be a very lucky man, thus to nick it ſo to a ſecond, as I did.

In a week, I had not only drawn all my own capital out of my buſineſs, and put it into the Alley, but alſo ſeveral ſums I borrowed; my credit then was unimpeachable.—A fortnight, 3 weeks elapſed, and inſtead of theſe gains I expected to meet, like the ſhower of gold, in the fine lady's lap—I found I was a conſiderable loſer; I was very uneaſy, I told my agent ſo—but he made light of it, deſired me to have patience ——the times indeed were at preſent a little bad, but what then? by and by, he aſſured me, I ſhould ſee a turn.

Then he adviſed me to ſhift my money, from one ſtock to another; *keep doing, Sir*, ſays he, *keep but doing, it will all come round in the long run.* Now by thus ſhifting of my ſtock, he got a premium for every freſh commiſſion, but juſt at that time, I took no notice of it.

I could not help interrupting Mr. Scrip, with aſking how he, who I knew to be a man of ſenſe, ſo ſharp in managing his own buſineſs, and ſo wary about every perſon he was connected with, cou'd all on the ſudden be made ſuch an egregious Dupe?

He told me, it was infatuation—Gaming, Sir, is the moſt enticing, as well as the moſt pernicious of all other vices; and ſtock-jobbing, the moſt pernicious part of gaming ——Avarice, Sir, bare avarice ſeized my ſenſes—I was ſtupified for a time.—I ſaw in viſion, heaps of gold all my own. But now I have recovered my ſenſes; that is, ſince misfortune thoroughly woke me, I find all thoſe plantom proſpects vaniſhed, and only miſery left me to look on.

The continual attendance which I paid to Jonathan's, prevented me from minding my own buſineſs. My clerks grew careleſs, my ſervants cheated me, ſtocks kept falling diſmally, and my affairs at home were worſe and worſe.—I now had no friend to conſult but my Broker, for I had never let my wife know one ſyllable of my ſtock-jobbing tranſactions. I had reſolved to ſurprize her at once, with a preſent of ten thouſand pounds, out of my Change Alley profits. I complained to my agent concerning my affairs. He adviſed me to make one bold puſh, in buying or ſelling ſtock for time; and ſo did his friend, a man with whom I had often dealt in

the Alley; ſince my embarking in that connection, the faireſt ſpoken man, and one whoſe obſervations upon Honour, Honeſty, Principle, Truth, and Friendſhip, were the cleareſt I thought I ever heard in my life; and one whom I believed to be without guile. Stocks roſe 2 ½ the next day, they urged me to buy for time, a large ſum—they both aſſured me the ſtocks would keep riſing for above a week, which was longer than I bought for: I laid it on thicker, and thicker; but mercy upon me, when the day of payment came, I found myſelf ruined. I went home with every horror upon my mind, that I think the brain is capable of bearing, on this ſide frenzy.—I went to bed in an agony not to be deſcribed.—I lay ſighing for ſome time; my wife, who had heard of my ſtock-jobbing, and ſeen too often the decay of my buſineſs, with all that mildneſs in which amiable women can ſo tenderly expreſs themſelves, begged me not to make myſelf uneaſy, that I ſhou'd hope for the beſt—that, thank God, we were young enough ſurely to repair any croſſes and loſſes: and that ſhe had dependancies, which I knew of conſequence, and that ſhe would make them over to me immediately, and that ſhe would part with all ſhe had in the world, if it would contribute to make me eaſy. This, Sir, was juſt pouring oil upon fire, or giving a man drams when he is light-headed. I felt, if poſſible, ten times more now than ever—reflecting with myſelf what I had brought ſuch a woman to, and I was aſhamed to own to her, what I had done.

CHAP. III.

AT day break I roſe, rambled for moſt part of the day, about the fields, home was dreadful to me, at length ſpent by walking, and the fatigue of fretting, I went into a tavern in Bloomſbury, to refreſh myſelf, and deſired the waiter would ſhow me into ſome little room, where I could ſet without being interrupted. — After being there for about an hour, I heard ſome people come into the next room, and order a bottle of wine, their voices I knew, they were my Broker, and that very honeſt man his friend.——I was reſolved not to let them know I was there, for I had determined to aſk them to advance me ſome money, upon my bond; but would firſt, if I could, hear if they ſhould happen to mention me, how I ſtood in their opinions, though I did not the leaſt doubt, but they eſteemed me, with the utmoſt ſincerity, as they had ſo often declared upon their honours.

As ſoon as the drawer had ſhut the door after him, my agent obſerved, this was the ſnuggeſt houſe in town for doing buſineſs in, and many good ſcheme had been contrived there.—Now you talk of ſchemes replied the other, pray what do you intend to do with 'ſquire Scrip, I fancy he has ſome notion of aſking us to lend him ſome money, by what he hinted to me laſt week?—Has he? ſays my agent, why then he'll find himſelf as much out in that notion, as he has been in ſome others.—Do with him! I don't know what to do *with* him.—I think we have pretty well done *for* him however, I wiſh he was faſt, for he begins to be ſmoaky.—I wonder William the ſheriffs officer has not had him to-day, I adviſed a friend of mine to take out an action againſt him laſt night, for a hundred.—Perhaps he is arreſted was the anſwer—No, no ſays the firſt, I ſhould have heard of it. If he had—he would have ſent for me, for he believes me to be his near and dear friend, and ſo I will be. I'll make him a cuckold if I can—for that reaſon I wiſh he was laid up faſt; for his wife is one of the fineſt women I ever fixed my eyes upon.—Why replied the other, it is becauſe his wife is ſo fine a woman, that I continue to keep him company, ——though I know its all up with him, and I can't get a ſhilling more by him, but his wife's curſed queer too, ſhe is not one of the right ſort. However ſhe muſt ſoon come down: when ſhe has neither home nor habitation, ſhe muſt do as others do. Money will make the proudeſt of them humble.

Why

Why, ay, replies the companion, we have gone ſnacks in the huſband; ſo now we'll go ſhares in the wife.——I cou'd not liſten any longer—how I got into their room I cannot recollect—but darting myſelf upon them, down went the table, bottle and glaſſes, and in two minutes I laid them both ſprawling at my feet; for, as cowardice is moſt commonly an attendant upon guilt, theſe were two of the rankeſt cowards exiſting. —The noiſe brought in the landlord and ſervants, they ſeized me—the two villains were helped up, and they immediately inſiſted upon charging me with a conſtable. One happened to be in the houſe, I was carried before a juſtice, and as ſoon as I got rid of the conſtable, a bailey took me in cuſtody—my credit was gone, this broker of mine had taken pains to whiſper my affairs about. And the next day, an execution came into my houſe, my poor wife was in a moment left deſtitute of every neceſſary; that ſhock, the ill treatment of the officers in poſſeſſion, and my own confinement, had ſuch an effect upon her, ſhe ran diſtracted: and the day I went from the ſpunging houſe to priſon, ſhe was conveyed to Bedlam.—It is now but 3 months paſſed ſince I have been releaſed from my confinement, in the condition you ſaw me, Sir; and I have, every day ſince, been at the hoſpital to aſk after my wife; but never before yeſterday, wou'd they allow me to ſee her.—I then promiſed Mr. Scrip, whenever the phyſician thought ſhe was well enough, to bear a viſit from an old acquaintance, I wou'd pay my reſpects to her; in the mean time told him, that as he had related to me ſo much about Jonathan's, I was determined to go there with him, and the next day we met by appointment, and went into the city together.

[*To be continued.*]

The Life of a WOMAN of the TOWN.

AH! what avails, how once appear'd the fair,
When from gay equipage ſhe falls obſcure;
In vain ſhe moves her livid lips in pray'r,
What man ſo mean to recollect the poor?
From place to place, by unfee'd bailiffs drove,
As fainting fawns from thirſty blood-hounds fly;
See the ſad remnants of unhallow'd love,
In priſons periſh, or on dunghills dye.
Pimps and dependants once her beauties prais'd;
And on thoſe beauties, vermin-like they fed;
From wretchedneſs, the crew her bounty rais'd,
When by her ſpoils enrich'd deny her bread.
Through ſtreet to ſtreet, ſhe wends, as want betides,
Like *Shore*'s ſad wife, in winter's diſmal hours;
The bleak winds piercing her unnouriſh'd ſides,
Her houſeleſs head dripping with drizzly ſhowers.
Sickly ſhe ſtroles amidſt the miry lane,
While ſtreaming ſpouts daſh on her uncloath'd neck;
By famine pin'd; pinch'd by diſeaſe-bred pain,
Contrition's portrait, and raſh beauty's wreck,
She dies; ſad outcaſt; heart broke by remorſe;
Pale ſtretch'd againſt th' inhoſpitable doors;
While gathering goſſips taunt the fleſhleſs corſe,
And thank their Gods, *that they were never whores.*

CHAP.

CHAP. I.

SHOULD I begin this my Narrative with a penitential preface, to ſupplicate, to implore the compaſſion of my readers, according to the common introductory method of thoſe novels which have been wrote concerning us unhappy women, I ſhould give the lye to my mind, for I want not the world's pity.

When I begged for mercy, 'twas denied me; when I merited compaſſion, I met with contempt; and when I deſerved reproach, received adoration.

My own ſex treated me like an enemy, mankind uſed me as a ſlave.—At firſt I fancied myſelf beloved by them; they preſented, they knelt, they ſwore themſelves to be my admirers; but before I had commenced kept miſtreſs a year, I diſcovered enough of that ſex to make me deſpiſe them; and the principal deſign of this work is, to exhibit mankind as they are, as they behave in their connections with our ſex, among that part of it I mean, whom they either find abandoned, or make ſo.

It is not to indulge a ſplenetic fit for former ill treatment that I write.—I am not angry with either ſex; as to my own, their vanity is their puniſhment. As to the other, indeed, I have been uſed ill by them, but circumſtances and time gave me opportunities to requite myſelf.

To you, ye men, ye ſelf-ſuppoſed lords, and prerogative-makers, to you this publication is addreſſed; not ſo much to make ye know yourſelves, as to make ye remember yourſelves; conſcious of what moſt of ye are, moſt of ye I muſt deſpiſe—the *Abject*, the *Ideot*, the *Madman*, the *Villain*, the *Sharper*, the *Sycophant*, the *Bully*, are characters which every MAN perſonates in turn, who is mean enough to attempt at poſſeſſion by deceit.

My father was a very reputable tradeſman in the city of London; he married a clergyman's daughter, who was remarkably handſome, and had an extreme good education, but not one ſingle ſhilling of fortune.

As ſhe had only been brought up to dance, muſic, viſit, and be one of the firſt in every faſhion or diverſion, my father, who was the moſt indulgent huſband living, gave her the ſame liberty ſhe had before marriage, and as ſoon as I was old enough, I was allowed to take her for my pattern.

I was kept at boarding until 12 years of age, and learnt there, from the converſation of my companions in 2 or 3 months, things which would aſtoniſh my readers ſhould I relate, perſons who never were within thoſe ſeminaries cannot conceive, that girls juſt entering into their teens, could be ſuch minute natural philoſophers in ideas, at leaſt, as we were.

I grew very womaniſh, as I was told, and proud of hearing it, as all girls are; and even when I was but juſt thirteen, took the woman very much upon me, in behaving as I ſaw ladies behave. My mother uſed to ſay, that nothing was ſo proper to bring any young perſon forward, as letting them ſee the world, and come early into company. I gave and received viſits, had billet doux ſent me, returned anſwers, made parties among young perſons of both ſexes about my own age. But to this day, experienced as I have been, and almoſt by hackney uſe, above or beneath bluſhing at indelicacies. Yet I cannot help wondering (even now) what then paſſed amongſt us; and I dare avow, that permitting girls and boys from 11 to 13 to be together as play-mates, may be productive of habits or conſequences, which are better to be imagined, than expreſſed.

For the probability of this aſſertion, I appeal to the remembrance of moſt of my readers.

My conſtitution was one of the moſt ſanguine, in high health, and vaſt ſpirits, praiſed for my figure, at 13 years of age ſuppoſed to be 15, ſo much was I grown.—I began to be horridly uneaſy at the leaſt reſtraint.—I wanted to be unbounded in my ſatisfactions.——I would have every momentous wiſh inſtantly gratified.—Nothing but an irreſolution of being incapable where to fix,

pre-

prevented my aſking many a fine dreſſed fellow to go off with me.—But thoſe wiſhes were on reflection curbed, I grew aſhamed of myſelf, and I vowed that I would wait with patience.

Then I heard moſt melancholy and moſt diſmal accounts, which my father being churchwarden made them be oftner talked of; how wretchedly a poor ſtreet-walker died upon a bulk, or was ſent to Bridewell half naked to be whipped; and theſe events always concluded with one obſervation, that all whores muſt come to the ſame end.

Shocked at theſe relations, I uſed to retire often to my chamber and cry—vow I never would be abandoned, never be a ſtrumpet, and yet in 10 minutes a ſudden glow of deſire filled my mind, and I was all frantic for poſſeſſion; eſpecially, when I obſerved women whom both my father and mother knew to be proſtitutes, yet they uſed to ſtop at our door in their own equipages; and then to ſee the reſpect paid them, I ſuppoſed that the terrible ſtories were only invented to frighten me, and I was determined to be one, as gay, and as happy, as the moſt famous woman of pleaſure upon the town.

CHAP. II.

BIG with my irregular ſcheme, I indulged, I enjoyed it in contemplation, and only waited to ſelect from the heap of my admirers, him whom I could moſt fancy, and was determined to conſent on his firſt propoſal to go off with him.

But this intention was rendered abortive, by the praiſes which my mother was continually pouring upon me. She aſſured me, that a young perſon of my accompliſhments, and of my appearance, might be very certain, if ſhe would but have a common ſhare of prudence and patience, to marry a nobleman. A coronet on my poſt chariot, the flambeaux blazing before my chair on a birth-night—the title, the—a thouſand and a thouſand dreams of grandeur roſe at once in my mind; I found myſelf I was certain formed for a woman of quality; I believed I ſhould be ſo, and immediately determined to bury the thoughts of every irregular ſcheme.

My vanity this time ſaved me from becoming abandoned, and I experienced the truth of what Archer ſays,

Pride ſaves man oft, and woman too,
from falling.

But, conſcious of the warmth of my own conſtitution, I would not truſt myſelf on any private parties of pleaſure for the future, leaſt one unlucky moment ſhould put an end to all my future hopes of extreme ſplendor.

I would not accept of one invitation, unleſs my mother was of the party; I would not truſt myſelf out of her ſight, nor ever ſuffer any gentleman any more even to kiſs my hand, unleſs there was a glove on it; theſe ſelf-denials gave me inexpreſſible pain; but what will not a woman, when ſhe has a mind to it, ſuffer? Man's reſolution is no more to compare to ours for ſtrength, than wafer paper to heart of oak.

This my behaviour occaſioned me to be praiſed by every father and mother where I viſited, and my example propoſed as a pattern for their daughters. I was extolled as the very emblem of chaſtity, at the inſtant my veins burnt with the fever of voluptuouſneſs.—But thus is the world deceived by appearances. I, who had not the merit of the leaſt virtue, was looked upon as the moſt virtuous; but ſo it is, reputations are too often gained, not by really being, but only by ſeeming to be.

Tortured as I was by appetite, I determined to become a martyr to my deſires, rather than forego this ſcheme of a quality marriage. Every day I expected the happy moment, when through the ſaſh I ſhould ſee the coroneted chariot ſtop at our door, and the gay ſtar breaſted peer ſtep out, to aſk my parents conſent to lead me to the altar.

I went to York with my mother on a viſit to a relations; and during the races, I appeared there the reigning toaſt, and my L— behaved to me in ſo particu-

particular a manner, addreſſed me ſo tenderly, ſo ſubmiſſive, that I had no doubt but he was the nobleman who was to fulfil my parents predictions.

But that very perſon, that man of mighty honours, has ſince confeſſed to me, that the method of addreſs, which he then made uſe of, was with an intent to win me to his lure the ſooner, as he found I was ingenuous, and conſequently unſuſpecting, and that he knew women of ſenſe, ſpirit and good nature, were ſooner to be deceived, under the maſk of open friendſhip, than by any other artifice.—Is not this now the *very magnanimity of manhood?*

While I was thus pleaſing myſelf with my golden dream, word was ſent us down into the country, that my father had failed, an execution in the houſe, himſelf carried to jail, and we not a bed left to lay on.

I cannot deſcribe what I felt on the news—my mother went immediately to London, leaving me at our relations confin'd to my bed delirious, occaſioned by this ſudden change of circumſtances; but by the advantage of youth, and a fine conſtitution, I recovered in about a week, and muſt confeſs to my ſhame, that the diſtreſſes which my parents muſt ſuffer, were not ſo grievous to me, as the reflection of what I muſt ſuffer in not being able to ſhow my face among thoſe of my acquaintance again, of whom I uſed to take the lead in all parties.

I was inconſoleable; eſpecially when I perceived an alteration in the behaviour of every perſon in the houſe, were I then was.

Before they knew the misfortunes of my family, I was treated like a Queen, my look was a law, and every one ſeemed, by their eager watching what I wanted, to anticipate even my wiſhes, by their ready attendance; but now the faces, the behaviour of every one was altered; they paſſed by me without courtſying; if I aſked any of them to walk out, they were engaged; their heads ached, they were afraid it would rain, they did not chuſe to go, and began to contradict me in every thing I propoſed.

In about a week after, I had left my room, juſt as we had ſet down to dinner, I was mentioning ſome fine partridges that I ſaw—when my aunt, with all that matron conſequence which prudiſh gravity can put on, told me, it was not proper for me *now* to think of ſuch high living; that I ſhould ſuit my ideas to my circumſtances, and think, as I had nothing *now* left, it was time for me to look out for ſomething; and that truly I ought to ſee for ſome ſervice, which would be better for me, than be a continual incumbrance on my friends.

I daſhed down my knife and fork, and roſe almoſt choaked from table, went out of the houſe, into a long elm walk at our back gate, and there walking backwards and forwards, ſtrove to give ſome vent to my uneaſineſs.

Let whatever would be the conſequence, I was reſolved never to come into *that* houſe again—ſervice—ſervice ——yes, I ſaid, as I talked to myſelf —perhaps I may----perhaps I may find ſome people though at my ſervice---then my fancy again was in an uproar, I run over the catalogue of my admirers, I was certain, I could not want friends----I was determined.

Through all my hiſtory the reader will find, that violent paſſions urged me into every inconvenience I experienced. ----Let the more common-place ſcribblers, who borrow from the frippery of ſtale ſentiment their memoirs, which they retail to the public; let them in their perſonages blame the villainies of the world, and the deceits, and the cruelties, and the many ſo-forths, which have made the characters they would celebrate unhappy.

I was miſerable, merely by miſconduct; vanity and ſelf-gratification firſt ruined me; and finding out the power of thoſe two Epidemics in others, have ſince made my fortune.

What is called a proper ſpirit of reſentment brought me into numberleſs misfortunes; and tho' we may flatter ourſelves, that revenge is noble, and it's baſe not to reſent; I who know, if poſſible, too much of both ſexes, know

that

that what we call demanding ſatisfaction, ariſes from the prejudice of falſe pride; and we imagine ourſelves entitled to more reſpect, than we receive. But if we would ſhew ourſelves to be truly GREAT; the way to true greatneſs is as difficult to be found, as the way to true gracefulneſs.

I wiſh that both ſexes would remember this plain piece of doctrine, but remember it practically.

They who reſent injuries only equal their adverſaries; they who forgive them always become ſuperior.

An ODE *tranſlated from the* German.

I.

IF reaſon wou'd cure but the half of thoſe cares,
Which fancy too often will prove;
The hermit wou'd wander at Veſpertine pray'rs,
Quit heav'n, and deaf to Cecilia's ſoft airs,
Seek earth and the muſic of love.

II.

But alas! while we wantonly nibble the bait,
Perdition too ſurely is found;
And pleas'd for a while with the elegant cheat,
We ſwallow the hook, invite our ſad fate,
And we bleed, e'er we think of a wound.

III.

Thrice happy the infant who wrapt up in joy,
With his bantle amuſes the day;
Now beholders and now loves the dear innocent toy,
Then at night, when his paſſion begins but to cloy,
Can forget it, and ſleep it away.

IV.

Who wou'd be a man, or to manhood aſpire,
So dearly we pay for our love;
If we view but her beauty of courſe we admire,
Then! kindles that ſtrange unaccountable fire,
Which nor reaſon nor time can remove.

V.

Then ſhew me, dear friends! Ah! ſhew me the ground,
Where ſprings the Platonical flower;
The bee that gives honey, gives alſo a wound,
With the ſweet, but too often a bitter is found,
Which defies e'en philoſophy's power.

N. B. *I received the above from a friend as a Volentine.*

Second ENGLISH *Sea Fight.*

IT happened, that on Saturday fortnight before the feaſt of St. John Baptiſt, 1340, King Edward was at Orewell, where then were forty ſhips, or thereabouts, preparing for his paſſage

into Flanders, where he was going to his wife and children, whom he had left in the city of Ghent, as well as to confer with his allies about the meaſures neceſſary to be taken for carrying on the war, intending to ſail in two days time; but the Archbiſhop of Canterbury ſent to give him intelligence, that Philip de Valois, his competitor for the crown of France, having had notice of his intended paſſage, with much diligence, and as much privacy as the nature of the thing would admit, had aſſembled a great fleet which lay in the port of Sluys, in order to intercept him; wherefore he adviſed his Majeſty to provide himſelf with a better ſquadron, leſt he, and thoſe who were with him, ſhould periſh. The King, yielding no belief to his advice, anſwered, that he was reſolved to ſail at all events. The Archbiſhop quitted upon this his ſeat in council, obtained the King's leave to retire, and delivered up to him the great ſeal. His Majeſty ſent therefore for SIR ROBERT DE MORLEY his admiral, and one CRABBE, a ſkilful ſeaman, and gave them orders to enquire into the truth of this matter, who quickly returned, and brought him the ſame news he heard from the Archbiſhop; upon which the King ſaid, ye have agreed with that prelate to tell me this tale, in order to ſtop my voyage; but, added he angrily, I will go without you, and you who are afraid where there is no ground of fear, may ſtay here at home. The admiral and the ſeaman replied, that they would ſtake their heads, that if the King perſiſted in this reſolution, he and all who went with him would certainly be deſtroyed; however, they were ready to attend him even to certain death. The King having heard them, ſent for the archbiſhop of Canterbury back, and with abundance of kind ſpeeches, prevailed upon him to receive the great ſeal again into his care; after which the King iſſued his orders to all the ports both in north and ſouth, and to the Londoners likewiſe for aid; ſo that in the ſpace of ten days, he had a navy as large as he deſired, and ſuch unexpected re-inforcements of archers and men at arms, that he was forced to ſend many of them home; and with this equipage he arrived before the Haven of Sluys, on the feaſt of St. John the Baptiſt. The Engliſh perceiving on their approach, that the French ſhips were linked together with chains, and that it was impoſſible for them to break their line of battle, retired a little and ſtood back to ſea. The French deceived by this feint, broke their order, and purſued the Engliſh, who they thought fled before them, but theſe having gained the ſun and wind tacked, and fell upon them with ſuch fury, that they quickly broke, and totally defeated them; ſo that upwards of thirty thouſand French were ſlain upon the ſpot, of whom numbers thro' fear jumped of their own accord into the ſea, and were miſerably drowned: two hundred great ſhips were taken, in one of which only there were four hundred dead bodies.

Third Sea-Fight.

IN the month of November, 1349, a ſquadron of Spaniſh ſhips paſſed ſuddenly up the Garronne, and finding many Engliſh veſſels at Bourdeaux, laden with wine, they cruelly murdered all the Engliſh ſeamen, and carried off the ſhips, though in time of peace. King Edward having intelligence that a ſquadron of Spaniſh ſhips, richly laden, were on the point of returning from Flanders, he drew together at Sandwich a ſquadron of fifty ſail, on board which he embarked in perſon, about Midſummer *, having with him the Prince of Wales, the Earls of Lancaſter, Northampton, Warwick, Saliſbury, Huntingdon, Arundel, and Glouceſter, with many other perſons of diſtinction. They met with the Spaniſh fleet, on the coaſt near Winchelſea, which conſiſted of forty-four very large ſhips, ſtiled Carracks. They were out of compariſon, larger

* A. D. 1350.

and

and ſtronger than the Engliſh veſſels, and yet the latter attacked them with great boldneſs. The Spaniards defended themſelves reſolutely, and choſe at laſt death, rather than captivity, refuſing quarter though it was offered them. Twenty-four of theſe great ſhips laden with cloth and other valuable goods, were taken and brought into the Engliſh harbours, and the reſt eſcaped by a ſpeedy flight. To perpetuate the memory of this victory, the King cauſed himſelf to be repreſented on a gold coin, ſtanding in the midſt of a ſhip with his ſword drawn, thinking it an honour to have his name tranſmitted to poſterity, as THE AVENGER OF MERCHANTS.

From the St. JAMES's MAGAZINE.

The following letter, written by a Lady to her very young Correſpondent, has in it that particular eaſe, which diſtinguiſhes the epiſtolary ſtile of the female world, from that clumſy Affectation of Wit, ſo viſibly among the Letter-Writers of our Sex. Trifling as the Subject may appear, the manner cannot fail of giving entertainment.

Dear HEBE,

I Have been ſo accuſtomed to your mamma's lazineſs, and her extreme eaſe about breaking a promiſe, where ſhe thinks there is no ſin in the matter, that I was very little ſurpriſed at her not writing; but I know not how to account for you, whom I expected to be more punctual. Has London ſuch charms, as to make you forget Thiſbe, Io, Primroſe, &c? I will not believe it; and as it is the firſt fault I can charge you with, I ſhall paſs it over with great indulgence, and proceed to acquaint you with ſome particulars of your above-named friends in the country.

Thiſbe, for the firſt week, was not to be comforted; ſhe took poſſeſſion of your chamber, where ſhe indulged a kind of ſullen grief, and could be prevailed with to touch nothing but a little warm milk prepared by Betſy. The following week ſhe gave birth to three ſons and a daughter, of whom ſhe was ſo exceſſively fond, that I have reaſon to think your abſence never occurred to her; but alas! ſhe has been already deprived of her ſons; Polly, having the good of her country at heart (and from whoſe decree Thiſbe could not appeal) thought proper to ſend them all to ſea, leaving it entirely to their own choice what voyage to take, and what courſe to ſteer — Whether they will be the better for the Spaniſh war, time can only diſcover. Tib's care is now confined to her daughter, with whom ſhe paſſes her whole time; and of ſo little importance is ſhe in this vulgar neighbourhood, that I am the only perſon who has viſited her on this occaſion.

As for Io and Primroſe, if they are under any concern for their abſent miſtreſs, they are prudent enough to hide it; to me they ſeem to enjoy the green paſtures with the moſt excelling pleaſure; but of all your favourites, none is in deeper diſtreſs, or has your memory more at heart, than poor Bob Redbreaſt; I was yeſterday in the grove that hangs over C—rt H——y, and among a variety of exquiſite muſicians, I could obſerve Robin at ſome diſtance, expreſs himſelf as follows,

Ye birds, who chearful on the ſpray,
Your wanton airs prolong,
No more ſhall Robin join the lay,
Nor add his artleſs ſong.

Diſtinguiſh'd lately o'er theſe plains
As Hebe's fav'rite bird,
When ſhe to all your boaſted ſtrains
My ſimpler notes preferr'd.

Of all the feather'd race I thought
Not one ſo bleſt as I,
I envy'd not the blackbird's note,
Nor lark that ſoars ſo high.

When winter o'er the barren land
His hoary form had ſpread,
Securely from her bounteous hand
Each happy day I fed.

That this was once my glorious lot,
Now fills me with deſpair;
For gentle Hebe has forgot
Her little penſioner.

In vain I ſeek her in the glade,
Or to the grove repair,
I haunt the bower's wood-bine ſhade,
But find no Hebe there.

Ah me! in other vales ſhe ſtrays,
Where, in her liſt'ning ear,
Some happier Robin pours his lays,
And I am all deſpair.

You ſee, my dear, Robin is but a very indifferent poet, which you muſt overlook in ſo ſimple a bird, and conſider only his gratitude. He has not been ſeen at your window at all, which Polly fooliſhly thinks is owing to the fine weather, but it is plain he diſdains to feed from any hand but Hebe's

If you would know any thing of my family, Roſe-bud, Io, Columbine, Tulip, and the reſt, are all well; and if they knew of my writing to you, I believe they would beg to be remembered. My little garden makes a fine appearance, but you never ſaw any thing ſo improved as the ſweet brier upon Bell's grave, of ever gentle memory; and really the fields about C—t H—y with the eſpaliers, and flowers in the garden, flouriſh as gaily, and breathe the ſame perfume, as if you were at home, which I think a great pity, for now

——— They bluſh unſeen,
And waſte their ſweetneſs in the deſart air.

When you are at M—e, at Vauxhall, at the play, every where, even at prayers, remember

Your affectionate
PASTORA.

From the St. JAMES's MAGAZINE.

The two RUBRIC POSTS.

A DIALOGUE.

IN Ruſſel-ſtreet, enſued of late,
Between two poſts a ſtrange debate.
—Two poſts—aye poſts— for poſts can ſpeak,
In Latin, Hebrew, French or Greek.
One Rubric thus addreſs'd the other:
'— A noble ſituation, brother.
'With authors lac'd from top to toe,
'Methinks we cut a taring ſhow,
'The Dialogues of famous dead,
'You know how much they're bought
'and read.
'Suppoſe again we raiſe their ghoſts,
'And make 'em chat thro' us two poſts;
'A thing's half finiſh'd well begun,
'So take the authors as they run.
'The liſt of names is mighty fine,
'You look down this, and I that line.
'Here's Pope and Swift, and Steele and
'Gay,
'And Congreve, in the modern way.
'Whilſt you have thoſe, I cannot ſpeak,
'But found moſt wonderful in Greek.
'— A Dialogue — I ſhould adore it,
'With ſuch a ſhow of names before it.

'Modern, your judgment wanders
'wide,'
The antient Rubric ſtrait reply'd.
'It grieves me much, indeed, to find
'We never can be of a mind,
'Before one door, and in one ſtreet,
'Neither ourſelves nor thoughts can
'meet,
'And we, as brother oft with brother,
'Are at a diſtance from each other.
'Suppoſe among the letter'd dead,
'Some author ſhou'd erect his head,
'And ſtarting from his Rubric, pop
'Directly into Davies' ſhop,
'Turn o'er the leaves, and look about
'To find his own opinions out;
'D'ye think one author out of ten
'Would know his ſentiments agen?
'Thinking your authors differ leſs in
'Than in their manner of expreſſing.
'Tis ſtile which makes the writer known,
'The mark he ſets upon his own.
'Let Congreve ſpeak as Congreve writ,
'And keep the ball up of his wit;
'Let Swift be Swift, nor e'er demean
'The ſenſe and humour of the Dean.
'E'en let the antients reſt in peace,
'Nor bring good folks from Rome to
'Greece

'To

'To give a cauſe for paſt tranſactions,
'They never dreamt of in their actions.
'I can't help quibbling, brother poſt,
'Twere better we ſhould lay the ghoſt,
'But 'twere a taſk of real merit,
'Could we contrive to raiſe their Spirit.

'Peace, brother, peace, tho' what
'you ſay,
'I own has reaſon in its way,
'On Dialogues to bear ſo hard,
'Is playing with a dangerous card;
'Writers of rank are ſacred things,
'And cruſh like arbitrary kings.
'Perhaps your ſentiment is right,
'—Heav'n grant we may not ſuffer by't.
'For ſhould friend Davies overhear,
'He'll publiſh ours another year.'

From the St. James's Magazine.

A BALLAD.

HARK, hark, 'tis a voice from the tomb,
Come, Lucy, it cries, come away,
The grave of thy Collin has room
To reſt thee beſide his cold clay.
I come, my dear ſhepherd, I come,
Ye friends and companions adieu,
I haſte to my Collin's dark home,
To die on his boſom ſo true.

All mournful the midnight bell rung,
When Lucy, ſad Lucy, aroſe;
And forth to the green turf ſhe ſprung,
Where Collin's pale aſhes repoſe.
All wet with the night's chilling dew,
Her boſom embrac'd the cold ground,
While ſtormy winds over her blew,
And night-ravens croak'd all around.

How long, my lov'd Collin, ſhe cry'd,
How long muſt thy Lucy complain?
How long ſhall the grave my love hide?
How long ere it join us again?
For thee thy fond ſhepherdeſs liv'd,
With thee o'er the world would ſhe fly;
For thee has ſhe ſorrow'd and griev'd;
For thee wou'd ſhe lie down and die.

Alas! what avails it how dear
Thy Lucy was once to her ſwain!
Her face like the lilly ſo fair,
And eyes that gave light to the plain.
The ſhepherd that lov'd her is gone;
That face and thoſe eyes charm no more;
And Lucy forgot, and alone,
To death ſhall her Collin deplore.

While thus ſhe lay ſunk in deſpair,
And mourn'd to the echoes around,
Inflam'd all at once grew the air,
And thunder ſhook dreadful the ground.
I hear the kind call, and obey,
Oh, Collin receive me, ſhe cried,
Then breathing a groan o'er his clay,
She hung on his tomb ſtone and died.

N.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

An authentick Narrative of the death of Mark Anthony Calas, *and of the Trial and Execution of his Father,* John Calas, *for the ſuppoſed Murder of his Son. From the* French.

JOHN Calas was a merchant of the city of Thouloufe; where he had been ſettled, and lived in good repute, forty years: he married an Engliſhwoman of French extraction, her grand mother being of the family of Garde-Monteſquieu, and related to the chief nobleſſe of Languedoc.

Calas and his wife were proteſtants, and had five ſons, whom they educated in the ſame religion: but Lewis, one of the ſons, ſome time ſince became a Roman Catholic; his father's maid-ſervant, a religious Catholic, who had lived thirty years in the family, having greatly contributed to his converſion; but the father was ſo far from expreſſing any reſentment or ill-will on the occaſion, that he ſettled an annuity upon Lewis, and ſtill kept the maid in his family.

In October 1761, the family ſeems to have conſiſted of the father John Calas and his wife, one woman ſervant, Mark Anthony Calas, the eldeſt ſon, and Peter Calas, the ſecond ſon. Mark Anthony had been educated as a ſcholar,

lar, with a view to his becoming an advocate or counſellor at law; but he was not able to get himſelf admitted as a licentiate, becauſe he muſt either have performed ſome acts, which, as a Proteſtant, he could not have performed; or have purchaſed certificates, which he either thought unlawful, or found too expenſive: he could not follow the buſineſs of a merchant, becauſe he was not qualified for it by his education, nor his turn of mind; he therefore became diſcontented and melancholy, and endeavoured to diſſipate the gloom of his mind by playing at billiards, and other expenſive pleaſures, of which his father often expreſſed his diſapprobation with ſome warmth, and once threatened, that if he did not alter his conduct, he would turn him out of doors; or expreſſed himſelf in words to that effect. The young man's diſcontent and melancholy ſtill encreaſed, and he ſeems to have entertained thoughts of putting an end to his life, as he was continually ſelecting and reading paſſages from Plutarch, Seneca, Montaigne, and many other authors on *ſuicide*, and could ſay by heart a French tranſlation of the celebrated ſoliloquy in Hamlet, which he frequently repeated, with ſome paſſages from a French Tragy-Comedy, called Sidney, to the ſame effect.

On the 13th of October, 1761, M. Gober la Vaiſſe, a young gentleman about nineteen years of age, the ſon of LaVaiſſe, a celebrated advocate of Thouloufe, having been ſome time at Bourdeaux, came back to Thoulouſe to ſee his father; but finding that his father was gone to his country-houſe, at ſome diſtance from the city, he went to ſeveral places, endeavouring to hire a horſe to carry him thither. No horſe, however, was to be hired; and about five o'clock in the evening he was met by John Calas, the father and the eldeſt ſon Mark Anthony, who was his friend. Calas, the father, invited him to ſupper, as he could not ſet out for his father's that night, and La Vaiſſe conſented. All three therefore proceeded to Calas's houſe together, and when they came thither, finding that Mrs. Calas was ſtill in her own room, which ſhe had not quitted that day, La Vaiſſe went up to ſee her. After the firſt compliments, he told her, he was to ſup with her by her huſband's invitation; ſhe expreſſed her ſatisfaction, and a few minutes afterwards left him, to give ſome orders to her maid: when that was done, ſhe went to look for her ſon Anthony, whom ſhe found ſitting alone in the ſhop, very penſive; ſhe gave him ſome money, and deſired him to go and buy ſome Roquefort cheeſe, he being always the market-man for cheeſe, as he knew how to buy it good, better than any of the family.

She then returned to her gueſt La Vaiſſe, who very ſoon after went again to the livery ſtable, to ſee if any horſe was come in, that he might ſecure it for the next morning.

In a ſhort time Anthony returned, having bought the cheeſe, and La Vaiſſe alſo coming back about the ſame time, the family and their gueſt ſat down to ſupper in a room up one pair of ſtairs, the whole company conſiſting of Calas the father and his wife, Anthony and Peter Calas, the ſons, and La Vaiſſe the gueſt, no other perſon being in the houſe except the maid ſervant, who has been already mentioned.

It was now about ſeven o'clock; the ſupper was not long; but before it was over, or, according to the French expreſſion, *when they came to the deſert*, Anthony left the table, and went into the kitchen, which was on the ſame floor, as he uſed to do; the maid aſked him if he was a-cold; he anſwered, *Quite the contrary*; *I burn*; and then left her: in the mean time his friend and the family left the room they had ſupped in, and went into a bed-chamber: the father and M. La Vaiſſe ſat down together on a ſofa; the younger ſon Peter in an elbow chair, and the mother in another chair, and without making any enquiry after Anthony, continued in converſation together till between nine and ten o'clock, when La Vaiſſe took his leave, and Peter, who had

had fallen aſleep, was awaked to attend him with a light.

On the ground floor of Calas's houſe was a ſhop and a warehouſe; the warehouſe was divided from the ſhop by a pair of folding doors: when Peter Calas and La Vaiſſe came down ſtairs into the ſhop, they were extremely ſhocked to ſee Anthony hanging in his ſhirt, from a bar which he had laid acroſs the top of the two folding doors, having half opened them for that purpoſe. Upon diſcovery of this horrid ſpectacle, they ſhrieked out, and the cry brought down Calas the father, the mother being ſeized with ſuch a terror as kept her trembling in the paſſage above. The unhappy old man ruſhed forward, and taking the body in his arms, the bar to which the rope that ſuſpended him was faſtened, ſlipped off from the folding doors of the warehouſe, and fell down: having placed the body on the ground, he looſed and took off the cord, in an agony of grief and anguiſh not to be expreſſed, weeeping, trembling, and deploring himſelf and his child. The two young men, his ſecond ſon and La Vaiſſe, who had not had preſence of mind enough to attempt taking down the body, were ſtanding by, ſtupid with amazement and horror; in the mean time the mother, hearing the confuſed cries and complaints of her huſband, and finding nobody come to her, found means to get down ſtairs. At the bottom ſhe found La Vaiſſe, and haſtily and eagerly demanded what was the matter; this queſtion rouzed him in a moment, and inſtead of anſwering her, he urged her to go again up ſtairs, to which, with much reluctance, ſhe conſented; but the conflict of her mind being ſuch as could not be long borne, ſhe ſent down the maid, Jannet, to ſee what was the matter; when the maid diſcovered what happened, ſhe continued below, either becauſe ſhe feared to carry an account of it to her miſtreſs, or becauſe ſhe buſied herſelf in doing ſome good office to her maſter, who was ſtill embracing the body of his ſon, and bathing it in his tears. The mother therefore, being thus left alone, went down, and mixed in the ſcene, that has been already deſcribed, with ſuch emotions as it would naturally produce: in the mean time, Peter had been ſent for La Moire a ſurgeon in the neighbourhood; La Moire was not a home, but his apprentice M. Groſſe came inſtantly: upon examination, he found the body quite dead; and upon taking off the neckcloth, which was of black taffety, he ſaw the mark of the cord, and immediately pronounced, that the deceaſed had been ſtrangled. This particular had not been told; for the poor old man, when Peter was going for La Moire, cried out, "Save at leaſt the honour of my family; do not go and ſpread a report that your brother has made away with himſelf."

By this time a crowd of people was gathered about the door, and one Caſſing, with another friend or two of the family were come in: ſome of thoſe who were in the ſtreet had heard the cries and exclamations of the father, the mother, the brother, and his friend, before they knew what was the matter; and having by ſome means learnt that Anthony Calas was ſuddenly dead, and that the ſurgeon who had examined the body, declared he had been ſtrangled, they took it into their heads that he had been murdered: and as his family were proteſtants, they preſently ſuppoſed that the young man was about to abjure their religion, and had been put to death for that reaſon. The cries they had heard, they fancied were thoſe of the deceaſed, while he was reſiſting the violence that was offered him. The tumult in the ſtreet increaſed every moment; ſome ſaid that Anthony Calas was to have abjured the next day; others, that proteſtants are bound by their religion to ſtrangle or cut the throats of their children, when they are inclined to become catholics: others, who had found out that La Vaiſſe was in the houſe when the accident happened, very confidently affirmed, that the proteſtants, at their laſt aſſembly, appointed

pointed a perſon to be their common executioner on theſe occaſions, and that La Vaiſſe was the man, who, in conſequence of the office to which he had been appointed, had come to Calas's to hang his ſon.

The poor father, therefore, who was overwhelmed with grief for the loſs of his child, was adviſed by his friends to ſend for the officers of juſtice, to prevent his being torn to pieces for having murdered him.

This was accordingly done: one was diſpatched to the Capitoul, one David, the firſt magiſtrate of the police, or principal civil magiſtrate of the place; and another to an inferior officer, called an aſſeſſor: the Capitoul was already ſet out, having been alarmed by the rumour of a murder, before the meſſenger ſent from Calas's got to his houſe: he entered the houſe with 40 ſoldiers, took the father, Peter the ſon, the mother, La Faiſſe, and the maid, all into cuſtody, and ſet a guard over them: he ſent for M. de la Tour, a phyſician, and M. La Marque and Perronet, ſurgeons, who examined the body for marks of violence, but found none, except the mark of the ligature on the neck; they found alſo the hair of the deceaſed done up in the uſual manner, perfectly ſmooth, and without the leaſt diſorder; his cloaths alſo were regularly folded up, and laid upon the counter, nor was his ſhirt either torn or unbuttoned.

Notwithſtanding theſe appearances, David thought fit to give into the opinion of the mob, and took it into his head that old Calas had ſent for La Vaiſſe, telling him he had a ſon to be hanged, that La Vaiſſe had come to perform his office of executioner, and that the father and the brother had aſſiſted him in it.

The body, by order of this poor ignorant bigot, was carried to the town-houſe with the cloaths. The father and ſon were thrown into a dark dungeon; and the mother, La Vaiſſe, the maid, and Caſing, were impriſoned in one that admitted the light. The next day, what is called the *verbal proceſs* was taken at the town-houſe, inſtead of the ſpot where the body was found, as the law directs, and was dated at Calas's houſe, to conceal the irregularity: this *verbal proceſs* is ſomewhat like our *Coroner's Inqueſt*; witneſſes are examined, and the magiſtrate makes his report, which is the ſame there as the verdict of the coroner's jury with us. The witneſſes examined by this Capitoul were the phyſician and ſurgeon, who proved Anthony Calas to have been ſtrangled; the ſurgeon having been ordered to examine the ſtomach of the deceaſed, depoſed alſo, that the food which was found there had been taken four hours before his death: as no proof of the ſuppoſed fact could be procured, the Capitoul had recourſe to a Monitory, in which the crime was taken for granted, and all perſons were required to give ſuch teſtimony concerning it as they were able, particularizing the points to which they were to ſpeak. This Monitory recites, that La Vaiſſe was commiſſioned by the Proteſtants to be their executioner in ordinary, when any of their children were to be hanged for changing their religion; it recites alſo, that when Proteſtants thus hanged their children, they compel them to kneel, and one of the interrogatories was, whether any perſon had ſeen Anthony Calas kneel before his father, when he ſtrangled him; it recites too, that Anthony died a Roman Catholic, and requires evidence of his Catholiciſm: Theſe ridiculous opinions being thus adopted and publiſhed by the principal magiſtrate of a conſiderable city, the church of Geneva thought itſelf obliged to ſend an atteſtation of its abhorrence of opinions ſo abominable and abſurd, and of its aſtoniſhment, that they ſhould be ſuſpected of ſuch opinions, by perſons whoſe rank and office required them to have more knowledge and better judgment.

But before this Monitory was publiſhed, the mob had got a notion that Anthony Calas was the next day to have entered into the confraternity of the White Penitents. The Capitoul imme-

immediately adopted this opinion alſo, without the leaſt examination, and ordered Anthony's body to be buried in the middle of St. Stephen's church, which was done; forty prieſts, and all the white penitents aſſiſting in the funeral proceſſion.

Four days afterwards, the white penitents performed a ſolemn ſervice for him in their chapel; the church was hung with white, and a tomb was raiſed in the middle of it, on the top of which was placed a human ſkeleton, holding in one hand a paper, on which was written *abjuration of hereſy*, and in the other a palm, the Emblem of Martyrdom.

The next day the Franciſcans performed a ſervice of the ſame kind for him; and it is eaſy to imagine, how much the minds of the people were inflamed by this ſtrange folly of their magiſtrates and prieſts.

The Capitoul continued the proſecution with unrelenting ſeverity, and though the grief and diſtraction of the family when he firſt came to the houſe, were alone ſufficient to have convinced any reaſonable being, that they were not the authors of the event which they deplored, yet having publickly atteſted that they were guilty in his monitory without proof, and no proof coming in, he thought fit to condemn the unhappy father, mother, brother, friend and ſervant to the torture, and put them all into irons on the 18th of November. Caſing was enlarged, upon proof that he was not in Calas's houſe till after Anthony was dead.

From theſe dreadful proceedings the ſufferers appealed to the parliament, which immediately took cognizance of the affair, annulled the ſentence of the Capitoul as irregular, and continued the proſecution.

When the trial came on, the hangman, who had been carried to Calas's houſe, and ſhewn the folding doors and the bar, depoſed, that it was impoſſible Anthony ſhould hang himſelf as was pretended; another witneſs ſwore that they looked through the key hole of Calas's door into a *dark* room, where they ſaw men running haſtily to and fro; a third ſwore, that his wife had told him, that a woman, named Mandrill, had told her, that a certain woman unknown had declared ſhe heard the cries of Mark Anthony Calas at the farther end of the city. Upon ſuch evidence as this, the majority of the parliament were of opinion, that the father and mother ordered La Vaiſſe to hang their ſon, and that another ſon and a maid ſervant, who was a good Catholic, had aſſiſted him to do it.

One la Borde preſided at the trial, who had zealouſly eſpouſed the popular prejudices, and though it was maniſeſt to demonſtration that the priſoners were either all innocent, or all guilty, he voted that the father ſhould firſt ſuffer the torture ordinary and extraordinary, to diſcover his accomplices, and be then broken alive upon the wheel, to receive the laſt ſtroke when he had lain two hours, and then to be burnt to aſhes. In this opinion he had the concurrence of ſix others, three were for the torture alone, two were of opinion that they ſhould endeavour to aſcertain upon the ſpot whether Anthony could hang himſelf or not, and one voted to acquit the priſoner. After long debates, the majority was for the torture and the wheel, and probably condemned the father by way of experiment, whether he was guilty or not, hoping he would, in his agony confeſs the crime, and accuſe the other priſoners, whoſe fate, therefore, they ſuſpended: it is, however, certain, that if they had had evidence againſt the father that would have juſtified the ſentence they pronounced againſt him, that very evidence would have juſtified the ſame ſentence againſt the reſt, and that if they could not juſtly condemn the reſt, they could not juſtly condemn him, for they were all in the houſe together when Anthony died, all concurred in declaring he hanged himſelf, which thoſe who did not help to hang him, if hanged by others, could have had no motive to do, nor could any of the

priſoners have hanged him by violence without the knowledge of the reſt.

Poor Calas, however, an old man of ſixty-eight, was condemned to this dreadful puniſhment alone; he ſuffered the torture with great conſtancy, and was led to execution in a frame of mind which excited the admiration of all that ſaw him.

Two Dominicans, Father Bourges and Father Caldagues, who attended him in his laſt moments, wiſhed, "that their latter end might be like his," and declared, that they thought him not only wholly innocent of the crime laid to his charge, but an exemplary inſtance of true chriſtian patience, fortitude and charity.

One ſingle ſhriek, and that not very violent, eſcaped him when he received the firſt ſtroke; after that he uttered no complaint. Being at length placed on the wheel, to wait for the moment which was to end his life and his miſery together, he expreſſed himſelf with an humble hope of happy immortality, and a compaſſionate regard for the judges who had condemned him. When he ſaw the executioner preparing to give him the laſt ſtroke, he made a freſh declaration of his innocence to Father Bourges, but while the words were yet in his mouth, the Capitoul, the author of this cataſtrophe, and who came upon the ſcaffold merely to gratify his deſire of being a witneſs of his puniſhment and death, ran up to him and bawled out, *Wretch, there are the faggots which are to reduce your body to aſhes; ſpeak the truth.* Mr. Calas made no reply, but turned his head a little aſide, and that moment the executioner did his office.

Though the teſtimony of a dying man had thus acquitted the reſt of the priſoners, yet the judges, that they might act with a uniform abſurdity thro' the whole affair, baniſhed Peter Calas for life, and acquitted the reſt. The widow and the other ſufferers are ſeeking ſuch redreſs from the king as can now be had, to whom the ſentence of the judges was not ſent for confirmation as it ought to have been.

The judges have thought fit to ſuppreſs the trial; the widow petitions that it may be ordered to be laid before the parliament of Paris for a reviſion.

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

A Specimen of Beaux Naſh's *telling a* Story.

'I'LL tell you ſomething to that purpoſe, that I fancy will make you laugh. A covetous old parſon, as rich as the devil, ſcraped a freſh acquaintance with me ſeveral years ago at Bath. I knew him when he and I were ſtudents at Oxford, where we both ſtudied damnationly hard, but that's neither here nor there. Well, very well. I entertained him at my houſe in John's court. (No, my houſe in John's Court was not built then) but I entertained him with all that the city could afford; the rooms, the muſic, and every thing in the world. Upon his leaving Bath, he preſſed me very hard to return the viſit; and deſired me to let him have the pleaſure of ſeeing me at his houſe in Devonſhire. About ſix months after, I happened to be in that neighbourhood, and was reſolved to ſee my old friend, from whom I expected a very warm reception. Well: I knocks at his door, when an old queer creature of a maid came to the door and denied him. I ſuſpected, however, that he was at home; and going into the parlour, what ſhould I ſee but the parſon's legs up the chimney, where he had thruſt himſelf to avoid entertaining me. This was very well. My dear, ſays I to the maid, it is very cold, extreme cold, indeed, and I am afraid I have got a touch of my ague, light me the fire, if you pleaſe. —La, Sir, ſays the maid, who was a modeſt creature to be ſure, the chimney ſmokes monſtrouſly; you could not bear the room for three minutes together. By the greateſt good luck there was a bundle of ſtraw in the hearth,

'hearth, and I called for a candle. 'The candle came. Well, good wo-'man, says I, since you won't light me 'a fire, I'll light one for myself, and 'in a moment the straw was all in a 'blaze. This quickly unkennelled the 'old fox; there he stood in an old rusty 'night-gown, blessing himself, and 'looking like——a—hem—egad.'

'Here I stand, gentlemen, that could 'once leap forty-two feet upon level 'ground, at three standing jumps, 'backward or forward. One, two, 'three, dart like an arrow out of a bow. 'But I am old now. I remember I 'once leaped for three hundred guineas 'with Count Clopstock, the great leap-'er, leaping-master to the prince of 'Passau; you must all have heard of 'him. First he began with the run-'ning jump, and a most damnable 'bounce it was, that's certain: every 'body concluded that he had the match 'hollow; when only taking off my 'hat, stripping off neither coat, shoes, 'nor stockings, mind me, I fetches a 'run, and went beyond him one foot, 'three inches, and three quarters mea-'sured, upon my soul, by captain 'Pately's own standard.'

From the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

An Epitaph *upon* John Trott.

NEAR to this very spot, here lyeth to rot,
The mortal remains of poor John Trott,
Who you must know was unlawfully begot
Of William Cotterel and Mary Scott;
He was poor, and lived in an humble cot,
Yet I'm sorry to say he was a sad sot.
But this we may safely say, he was not
In all his life concern'd in a plot;
It was, poor man, his unlucky lot,
To have a wife most confounded hot,
Though he himself was no better a jot.
However, since he's gone to pot,
And soon must become we know not what,
Why there's an end of poor John Trott.

From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

An Essay. By Bonnell Thornton, *Esq*;

Vivimus tanquam morituri non simus.
Seneca.

'HE has as many lives as a cat,' said a gentleman the other day in company, speaking of his friend, who had run through a perpetual course of riot and debauchery, and had just recovered from a violent fever, occasioned by his intemperance. The thought struck me, that too many, indeed, seem to be as regardless of their present existence, as if they imagined they could die more than once. I pursued the thought still further, and concluded, that the greatest part of mankind, were they even possessed of as many lives (we will say) as a cat, would be indifferent to them all; at least, they would wantonly throw away the eight, however careful and studious some of them might be to preserve the last.

Suppose a man then to have as many lives as a cat: let us see what glorious use he would make of this extraordinary privilege. Must it not be a great incitement to him to hazard them repeatedly upon honourable and virtuous occasions! I grant it; and it must likewise be granted to me, that they would equally be lavished away upon trivial, dishonourable and wicked occasions.

Alexander, had he had nine times nine lives to lose, would have risked every jot of them, to conquer as many worlds. Let me ask, whether the king of Prussia, or the marquis of Granby, would not as chearfully run the same hazard? But would ——and—— (O that Englishmen could not fill the blanks up!) have done the same? Perhaps they might have ventured some portion of their precious lives; perhaps they might have poured out some part of the vapid mixture drop by drop, still careful of the last dregs: they, perhaps, like the miser, who plays for gain, might have been tempted to stake a little of their

fortune, but could never have been prevailed on, like the bold and generous gameſter, to throw for the whole. They, in fine, would ſcarcely have ſet (to borrow an expreſſion of Shakeſpear) "even "one of their nine lives on the hazard "of the die."

On the other ſide, let us take a view of theſe brethren of the blade, to whom the one life, which is ſparingly beſtowed on us mortals, ſeems ſcarce worth the having. I ſuppoſe it to appear ſo to them, from their readineſs to reſign it themſelves, or to take it away from others, upon any occaſion; or if you will (in the Hibernian phraſe) upon no occaſion at all. One inſtance ſhall ſerve for all. Suppoſe there are eighteen lives between us. I tread upon your toe. Satisfaction is demanded, and is honourably given, by your firing at my brains, which are miſſed. We have lives enough to ſpare; and you have a noſe left for me to pull: I handle it—In conſequence, I fire at your brains, and can't hit them. What then is to be done? Why nothing is to be done. Only you are to kick me, that's all. I turn about, draw my ſword, and, like men of honour, we muſt each of us loſe one of our nine lives, before we part friends. I am, indeed, ſenſible, that the punctilios of nice honour would induce the profeſſors of it to aſk this gentleman-like queſtion, before the engagement, Pray, ſir, how many lives have you to loſe? and there is no doubt, upon a diſparity, but that the ſeconds would take care, the principals ſhould be ſo far upon an equality, that the longeſt-to-be liver ſhould be firſt put to death as often as was neceſſary, till the combatants were in that reſpect at par.

It muſt undoubtedly be allowed me, where the antagoniſts are equal, or made equal by the foregoing method, that one or other of the parties would nine times kill, or nine times be killed, provided he has reaſon to cry out with Othello.

"Though all his hairs were lives,
My great revenge has ſtomach for
them all."

The bravery of a man fighting a duel with himſelf, without ſecond or antagoniſt, vulgarly called ſelf-murder, is frequently manifeſted even in our preſent ſtate of exiſtence, where we have but one life to loſe. It muſt therefore be granted, on the ſuppoſition of our lives being multiplied to nine, that ſuicide would become a general faſhion amongſt us; though, in eight inſtances out of nine, it would betray a meanneſs of ſpirit. We ſhould never be induced to believe a man was tired of himſelf in real earneſt, though he had got rid of himſelf ever ſo often, except he fairly ſent himſelf out of the world for the ninth and laſt time.

Let us ſuppoſe, for inſtance, that a man of quality has had a run of ill luck at the hazard table, to be ſure, he would ſhoot himſelf through the head directly. Upon his reviving, he tries his fortune a ſecond time; and is reduced to the neceſſity of running himſelf through the heart. After his recovery, he is obliged repeatedly to make uſe of the ſame, or other methods, that the loſſes of his lives may be even with the loſſes of his eſtate. Would not this unhaſty behaviour ſhew a love for his precious lives, ſince he would not put an end to all nine of them directly, one after another?

To prove ſuch behaviour to be quite mean and vulgar, let us farther ſuppoſe, that a cobler jerks his awl up between the third and fourth rib. (I kill my heroes with the ſame preciſion as is uſed by Homer.) A barber takes a clean ſtroke juſt under the chin. A taylor "makes his *quietus* with a bare bodkin." I ſhall have my ſhoes heel-pieced, my beard ſhaved, and my doublet mended notwithſtanding. The alluſion is too obvious about the *end* and the *laſt*: but I hope to be indulged on this ſubject, in conſidering my taylor, not without propriety, as only the ninth part of a man.

Many, many inſtances might be thought of to evince, that a man endowed with the lives of a cat, would get quit of the incumbrance of the ſuper-

pernumerary ones as faſt as poſſible. Take a lover for example. Without a metaphor, he would be ſo much enamoured, as literally to die many times for the ſame, or ſome other miſtreſs. We will ſuppoſe (what is mere ſuppoſition) a conſtant enamorato. Upon the leaſt ſlight or indifference, ſuch as a frown, or a box on the ear, my ſwain hurries away to Roſamond's Pond. After drowning he riſes up tolerably cooled. On another occaſion he ſurveys the trees in the dark walk at Vaux-hall, picks out a ſtout branch, and with the leiſure of your true lover's melancholy, unties his garters; at the laſt he tucks himſelf up, and dangles till an happy pair comes his way, and he is cut down. The lady, after all this proof of his affection, is ſtill ſtony hearted. He dies, and dies on for her; and having put himſelf out of eight of his exiſtences, can he be blamed, if he reſerves the precious one, ſtill remaining, for a beauty, or a fortune, or a woman of quality, —or his maid?

Suppoſe again (for their can be no end of ſuch-like ſuppoſitions) that I am an author; my works, indeed, I flatter myſelf, will live after me; but, tho' I had all the lives of a cat, thro' each of them I might lead the life of a dog. My garret (we will ſay) has inſpired me to ſoar ſo high as to attempt a ſublime ode, or epic poem. I am let down by its want of ſale. The beam acroſs my chamber is very inviting; and at leaſt the bed-cords are remaining. I am afterwards lowered to humble proſe. My publiſher will not afford me ſmall-beer; and I chuſe to have my fill of water, by a plunge into the river Thames. After ſinking and ſoaring (we will ſuppoſe) for eight times alternately, I at laſt ſit down contented in a jail, to ſupply copy, ſcrap by ſcrap, as the printer's little imp calls for it: ſince, as the proverb has it, he muſt needs go whom the devil drives."

I ſhall ſay very little of the bold methods, which bucks and bloods would take delight in, to ſhorten their lives, were they ever ſo many: for theſe are obvious, and continually practiſed, even in the preſent narrow ſpace of their exiſtence. How often would a choice ſpirit (for example) be literally dead drunk? Would he ſcruple to lay his lives down, one after the other, under the table, as long as he could be certain he ſhould riſe up, and ſtand upon his legs again? The debauchee of every character, would doubtleſs be as haſty to get rid of his load of lives, as he is at preſent neglectful in preſerving his ſingle one.

Upon this principle, of each inviduал enjoying a multiplicity of lives, let us further conſider, how a nation, or ſociety, or community of them might exiſt. It may, I know, be urged, that F—g himſelf, and all the ſitting A—n put together, would not be ſufficient to ſupport the police. A man, you will ſay, would riſk being hanged, eight different times, for eight different capital offences, reſolving to be very honeſt afterwards for the remainder of his lives. Granted. But in ſuch a caſe it is moſt probable, the wiſdom of the legiſlator would direct, that a convict ſhould be ſentenced "to be hanged like a cat, till he were dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead."

I went to bed after having written thus far, reflecting, that no man ſhould be entitled to a ſecond exiſtence (I mean in our mortal ſtate) without having made a proper uſe of the firſt. This reflection was ſo ſtrongly impreſſed upon my mind, that I am able to employ the ſucceeding morning in ſetting down the particulars of a dream occaſioned by it.

"I imagined, that every one was indulged with a privilege after death of having his exiſtence renewed; but with this reſtriction, that he could prove that he had not forfeited his former life by not ſetting a proper value on it. I accordingly conceived myſelf in a ſort of court of claims: where a number of us were brought by death, in order to be examined about our pretenſions to be revivified. The ſight of the crowd ſtruck me with horror. Some appeared to be covered with blains and blotches; ſome quite emaciated; and ſome

with

with bloated carcaſſes. One bore the marks of a tight knot under the left ear; another had his ſkull ſhattered to pieces; and another had a great gaſh in his ſide. Milton's deſcription of a lazar-houſe, falls far ſhort of what I then thought I ſaw.

Truth and juſtice were the examinants: and the candidates for a new life underwent a ſtrict ſcrutiny. The firſt, that I obſerved was called before them, ſtept up with a bold air, and claimed a new exiſtence, on account of his having died for his country. The plea was not approved of; for a common ſoldier who had fallen in the ſame battle, depoſed, that he himſelf ſhot him in an engagement, where the enemy was inferior, at the inſtant that this commander had ordered a retreat. The ſoldier was directly reinſtated into life.

A jolly perſonage was next examined; and he pretended, that he was accidentally choaked by a turtle fin: tho' the news papers had falſely attributed his death to an apoplectic fit. It being proved upon him, that he had dined the day before, and eat heartily upon turbot and veniſon, and that he had drank plentifully of old hock and claret, the court decreed, that he died of a ſurfeit, and refuſed to indulge him in any more good living.

A mere ſkeleton crawled up next, and declared that he only wiſhed to be made alive again for the ſervice of the fair ſex. From his examination it was manifeſt, that he had ſpent his life in and about Covent Garden. He was adjudged upon his own plea, unfit to exiſt again.

The next was an old decrepit figure, ſeemingly worn down with age and cares. His ſuit for the renewal of his life was, in compaſſion to him, rejected; becauſe it plainly appeared, that he had already dragged out a moſt miſerable one, and had actually died of want in the midſt of abundance. His ſon put in a petition for re-exiſtence at the very ſame time; ſetting forth, that he was reduced, by the mean ſpirit of his father, to die an untimely death at Tyburn. The compaſſion of the court, in not ſuffering him to live again, was alſo extended to the young gentleman, on account of his tender years; there being little doubt, but that he would come to the ſame untimely end, let his lives be renewed ever ſo often.

A blunt young fellow, not leſs than ſix feet high, next inſiſted upon being reſtored to life. Another of the ſame make, and for the ſame reaſon inſiſted upon the like. They had each of them, in the honourable way, put each other to death. It was determined, upon hearing both parties ſeparately, that neither of them ſhould run the riſk of being put to death again, as neither of them would allow, that the other deſerved to live.

An horrid ſpectacle next preſented itſelf. He moſt earneſtly requeſted to enjoy again that being, which he confeſſed he had raſhly and deſperately got rid of. His requeſt was not granted; becauſe it was certain, that the ſame would be repeated, upon the ſlighteſt occaſion.

I obſerved, in imagination, even ſome ladies of quality, who wiſhed to have their beauty renewed together with their lives. Moſt of them had died of public places, where they went for the recovery of their health."

My dream was put an end to all of a ſudden, by being myſelf ſummoned up, to give a reaſon, why I ſhould be glad to exiſt again. I pleaded guilty; and I waked upon ſentence being pronounced, that I ſhould ſtarve again, as an author.

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From the LONDON MAGAZINE.

From a very agreeable and inſtructive little Book, lately publiſhed, and entitled, A Deſcription of Millenium Hall, &c. &c. *we have ſelected the two following Paſſages; the firſt reciting the laſt Moments of a modern fine Lady who had lived a Life of Gaiety and Diſſipation, the other well-marked Characters of a Miſer and his ſpendthrift Heir.*

"WHEN lady Mary was in her twentieth year, lady Sheerneſs

neſs was ſeized with a lingering, but incurable diſorder. It made little alteration in her mind. In this melancholy ſituation ſhe applied to cards and company to keep up her ſpirits, as aſſiduouſly as ſhe had done during her better health. She was incapable indeed of going ſo much abroad, but her acquaintance, who ſtill found her houſe agreeable, applauded their charity in attending her at home. Cards even employed the morning, for fear any intermiſſion of viſitors ſhould leave her a moment's time for reflection. In this manner ſhe paſſed the ſhort remainder of her life, without one thought of that which was to come. Her acquaintance, for I cannot call them as they did themſelves, friends, were particularly careful to avoid every ſubject that might remind her of death. At night ſhe procured ſleep by laudanum; and from the time ſhe roſe, ſhe took care not to have leiſure to think; even at meals ſhe conſtantly engaged company, leſt her niece's converſation ſhould not prove ſufficient to diſſipate her thoughts. Every quack who propoſed curing what was incurable was applied to, and ſhe was buoyed up with ſucceſſive hopes of approaching relief.

She grew, at laſt, ſo weak, that unable even to perform her part at the card-table, lady May was obliged to deal, hold her cards, and ſort them for her, while we could juſt take them out one by one, and drop them on the table. Whiſt and quadrille became too laborious to her weakened intellects, but loo ſupplied their places, and continued her amuſement to the laſt, as reaſon or memory were not neceſſary qualifications to play at it.

Her acquaintance ſhe found, at length, begin to abſent themſelves, but ſhe reanimated their charity, by making frequent entertainments for them, and was reduced to order genteel ſuppers to enliven the evening, when ſhe herſelf was obliged to retire to her bed. Though it was for a conſiderable time doubtful whether ſhe would live till morning, it was no damp to the ſpirits of any of the company from which ſhe had withdrawn, except to lady Mary, who, with an aching heart, was obliged to preſide every evening at the table, and to ſhare their unfeeling mirth, till two or three o'clock in the morning.

This courſe of life continued, till one evening lady Sheerneſs was ſeized with a fainting fit at the card-table; and being carried to her bed, in half an hour departed to a world of which ſhe had never thought, and for which ſhe was totally unprepared."

"The laſt inhabitant of this houſe we were informed was an old miſer, whoſe paſſion for accumulating wealth, reduced him into almoſt as unfortunate a ſtate as Midas, who, according to the fable, having obtained the long deſired power of turning every thing he touched to gold, was ſtarved by the immediate tranſmutation of all food into that metal, the inſtant it touched his lips. The late poſſeſſor of the houſe I am ſpeaking of when he was about fifty years old, turned away every ſervant but an old woman, who if ſhe was not honeſt, was at leaſt too weak to be able to put any diſhoneſty in practiſe. When ſhe was about threeſcore, ſhe died, and he never could venture to let any one ſupply her place. He fortified every door and window with ſuch bars of iron, that his houſe might have reſiſted the forcible attack of a whole army. Night and day growled before his inhoſpitable door a furious Dutch maſtiff, whoſe natural ferocity was ſo increaſed by continual hunger, for his maſter fed him moſt ſparingly, that no ſtranger could have entered the yard with impunity.

Every time this churliſh beaſt barked, the old gentleman, with terror and diſmay in his countenance, and quaking limbs, ran to the only window he ever ventured to unbar, to ſee what danger threatened him; nor could the ſight of a barefoot child, or a decrepid old woman, immediately diſpel his fears. As timorous as Falſtaff, his imagination firſt multiplied, and then cloathed them in buckram; and his

panic

panic ceaſed not till they were out of view.

This wretched man upon the death of his only ſervant, agreed with an old woman to buy food for him, and bring it to the well defended door of his yard; where informing him of her arrival, by a ſignal agreed upon between them, he ventured out of his houſe to receive it from her, and dreſſed it himſelf; till worn out by anxiety of mind he grew too weak to perform that office, and ordered the woman to bring it ready prepared; this continued for a little time, till at laſt he appeared no more at his gate. After the old woman had knocked three days in vain, the neighbourhood began to think it neceſſary to take ſome meaſures thereupon; but not chuſing to run the hazard of breaking open the houſe, they ſent to the old gentleman's nephew, whoſe father had been ſuffered to languiſh in extreme poverty many years before his death; nor was the ſon in much better condition; but he had acquainted ſome of the neighbours with the place of his abode, in hopes of the event, which now induced them to ſend for him.

As ſoon as he arrived, he prepared to force his way into the houſe, but it was found ſo impracticable, that at length they were obliged to untile part of the roof, from whence a perſon deſcended, and opened the door to thoſe who did not chuſe ſo dangerous an entrance, as that through which he had paſſed.

They found the old man dead on a great cheſt which contained his money, as if he had been deſirous to take poſſeſſion even in death.

His nephew was juſt of age, and having till then been expoſed to all the evils of poverty, was almoſt diſtracted with joy at the ſudden acquiſition of a large fortune. He ſcarcely could be prevailed with to ſtay long enough in this houſe to pay the laſt duties to an uncle, who had no right to any thing more from him than juſt the decent ceremonies; and without giving himſelf time to look over his eſtate, haſtened to London.

He hired a magnificent houſe in Groſvenor-ſquare; beſpoke the moſt elegant equipages; bought the fineſt ſet of horſes he could hear of, at double their real value; and launched into every expence the town afforded him. He ſoon became one of the moſt conſtant frequenters of White's; kept ſeveral running horſes; diſtinguiſhed himſelf at Newmarket, and had the honour of playing deeper, and betting with more ſpirit, than any other young man of his age. There was not an occurrence in his life about which he had not ſome wager depending. The wind could not change, or a ſhower fall without his either loſing or gaining by it. He had not a dog or cat in his houſe, on whoſe life he had not bought or ſold an annuity. By theſe ingenious methods, in one year, was circulated through the kingdom, the ready money which his uncle had been half his life ſtarving himſelf and family to accumulate. The ſecond year obliged him to mortgage great part of his land, and the third ſaw him reduced to ſell a conſiderable portion of his eſtate, of which this houſe, and the land belonging to it made a part."

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

Eugenio *and* Florella. *A Narrative founded on Truth.*

A Pleaſant village not far from this metropolis gave birth to the blooming Eugenio, and his much-loved Florella. Neither of their parents were in affluent circumſtances; yet as they had ſufficient to ſupport them above the contempt of the world, they took a ſingular pleaſure in ſeeing their children well educated. Eugenio was an only child, the darling of his father's heart: Florella could not boaſt of that particular happineſs; ſhe had a brother and two ſiſters; and all of them being younger than herſelf, they engroſſed almoſt en-

tirely, as is too frequently the caſe, the regard of her partial parents; but, however fond they might be of the little ones, Florella was far from being entirely forgotten. As Eugenio lived at no great diſtance, their being nearly of an age, and the ſimilarity of their parents circumſtances, had rendered them companions from their infancy; in every little innocent diverſion incident to childhood they were mutual ſharers; and even in thoſe tender years, though ſtrangers to the very name of love, their affections were moſt cordially united; no wonder therefore when their ripening years advanced, they ſhould be profeſſed lovers. In fact, all their friends had ſingled them out as deſigned by Providence for each other. Their company was univerſally ſought after; and never was there a ball, or any faſhionable entertainment in the neighbourhood, without this happy couple's being of the party. But at one of theſe, alas! it was that the gay Negotio firſt beheld this amiable fair. The minute he entered the room, he ſaw and was overcome: ſtruck with the irreſiſtible force of her charms, he ſoon retired as decently as he could, but with a determined reſolution of gaining Florella at all events. Unwilling however to proceed in a clandeſtine manner, he firſt requeſted the conſent of her father, who, after a ſmall heſitation, referred him to Florella for the anſwer, on which all his hopes were to depend. She, firm to her engagements with Eugenio, heard all his advantageous propoſals with manifeſt coldneſs. This circumſtance rather heightening than abating the flame of Negotio, he applied to all her friends to interpoſe in his behalf; entreating them with the moſt earneſt ſollicitations, to gain for him that ineſtimable jewel, the lovely Florella. His entreaties were effectual, and moſt of her friends became his ſtrenuous advocates. Deplorable indeed was the preſent condition of this hapleſs fair one. Duty and affection never had a ſharper conflict than in her tender breaſt. Her parents ſhe had never diſobeyed, her Eugenio had never given her the leaſt cauſe to reject him.—Overcome, however, by the preſſing ſollicitations of all her friends, ſhe at length, though with reluctance, conſented to become the wife of Negotio, who took care to have the ceremony ſpeedily ſolemnized, leſt her reſolution, as yet ſcarce ſettled, ſhould relapſe in favour of his rival; and immediately ſettled a jointure of 500 l. per annum on his amiable conſort. And here, reader, let me pauſe, and beg of you not to cenſure too raſhly the proceedings of Florella. Conſider the ſtrong allurements of a chariot, and a jointure far from contemptible, enforced as they were with the perpetual remonſtrances of her friends. Had ſhe diſobeyed them, and ſought for refuge in the arms of Eugenio, who would willingly have received her, though without a penny or friend in the world, nothing but diſtreſs appeared before her eyes; for though he was the ſole heir to a pretty good eſtate, he had very little of it at his own command till the deceaſe of his father, Conſider this impartially, and blame her if you can. As her fate was now irrevocably fixed, ſhe eaſily prevailed on Negotio to take a tour to his father's country ſeat at Y—, determining to avoid every opportunity of meeting with Eugenio; who, ſtung to the ſoul with mortification, would have immediately quitted the kingdom, in hopes of diverting his melancholy by abſence; but this his prudent father, to whom he communicated his intentions, would by no means conſent to; judging very rightly, that time alone could eradicate a paſſion of ſo long a duration, which it would more effectually do under the care and indulgence of his parents, than in the moſt diſtant parts of the globe. But to return to the wedded pair; — Negotio's friends could not but approve of the choice he had made; and accordingly, during their reſidence in the country, took every opportunity of teſtifying their approbation. The ſeaſon of the year at length approaching which required Negotio's preſence in London, he ſet out with his blooming conſort, now entirely

reconciled to her lot, for his abode in that metropolis; but on the road (ſo capricious is the deſtiny of man!) he contracted a cold, which proved the foundation of a cruel diſeaſe. Relying, however, on the ſtrength of his youth, he refuſed taking any aſſiſtance till his arrival at his own houſe, where he ſoon felt the too fatal effects of his obſtinacy. The conſequence of this wretched neglect was a delirious fever, which, in a very few days, ſnatched him from this world to one that is eternal. This unexpected ſtroke ſo ſpeedily following that amazing ſacrifice the hapleſs Florella had but recently made, entirely overwhelmed her with affliction, inſomuch that her life alſo began to be deſpaired of; and, by the advice of her phyſicians, as ſoon as the laſt duty was paid to her deceaſed huſband, ſhe repaired to Bath; where, finding little benefit from the place, ſhe determined, in order to atone for the crime ſhe had been guilty of in wronging the diſconſolate Eugenio, to put him in poſſeſſion of all her eſtate; for by her huſband's demiſe, ſhe became miſtreſs of a very conſiderable eſtate, excluſive of her valuable jointure. As ſoon, therefore, as her feeble conſtitution would permit, ſhe diſpatched the following letter to the generous youth.

SIR, *Bath*, 175 .

"Conſcious of the injurious treatment you have received from me, I ſcarce am able, through exceſs of unfeigned ſorrow, to implore your forgiveneſs; but, when I conſider your benevolent diſpoſition, and the friendſhip in which we once have lived, I flatter myſelf you will not deny this laſt requeſt of a dying woman. All the reparation I am able to make for the many, many mournful hours you have felt on my account is, freely to offer you the whole of the fortune which Providence hath beſtowed on me, which (in caſe you think its preſent poſſeſſor worth your acceptance) ſhall be immediately your own. If the leaſt ſpark of your former affection remains, let me entreat you to fly hither as ſpeedily as poſſible, leſt you never more ſee alive your once lov'd diſtracted

FLORELLA."

Fortified as the breaſt of Eugenio might be, he was unable to withſtand ſuch pathetic ſolicitations. No ſooner was he acquainted with her melancholy ſituation, but his reſentment immediately ſubſided; and, notwithſtanding all his reſolves, his boſom once more glowed with the tender ſentiments of the moſt exalted love. Aided by the wings of that deity, he was not long in reaching the deſirable city of Bath, where he ſpeedily obtained an interview with the lovely mourner; an interview ſo affectionate, as words have not ſtrength to deſcribe, nor indeed can any one have an adequate idea of it, unleſs by experiencing the ſame extraordinary emotions. The conſequence however was a perfect reconciliation, and a mutual promiſe of marriage, as ſoon as decency would permit.

Eugenio's company and agreeable converſation ſpeedily reſtored their wonted charms to the cheeks of Florella; her health began viſibly to increaſe, and in a few days ſhe intirely got the better of her indiſpoſition. In gratitude therefore to the dear inſtrument of her recovery, ſhe made no ſcruple of reſigning to him the hand and heart to which he had ſo indiſputable a right. Thus were theſe fortunate lovers at length made happy in the poſſeſſion of each other; and tho', by the diſpenſations of Providence, they had been for a little time ſeparated, even that ſeparation now fortunately proved the means of fixing them in a ſtate of independence. Near ten years have now elapſed ſince this fortunate incident, during which time Florella has brought into the world a ſon and two daughters, who are all living, and promiſe to be an ornament to the community. Bred up under ſuch diſtinguiſhed patterns of virtue, they cannot fail of imbibing the good qualities of their parents, and becoming, like them, in due time, the truly happy poſſeſſors of univerſal eſteem.

From

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

The Gardeners Kalendar *for December.*

Work to be done in the Kitchen Garden.

IF this ſeaſon is mild, earth up artichokes neglected the former months. Carry dung into the quarters of your kitchen-garden, lay the earth in ridges, that it may be fit for uſe when the ſeaſon comes on; if you do not get your ground in readineſs you will have buſineſs hurrying upon you in the ſpring. Pick ſnails out of the holes of walls, or under pales, hedges, broken pots, or other rubbiſh, alſo behind the ſtems and branches of wall-fruit trees, in which places they may be eaſily taken before they get abroad again. Sow creſſes, muſtard, rape, radiſh, turnep, and other ſallet herbs upon a moderate hot-bed, covered with frames, or arched with hoops covered with mats. In mild weather uncover your cauliflower plants under frames every day, and pick off all decayed leaves Earth up celery to blanch in dry weather as near the tops of the plants as poſſible: at the approach of hard froſt cover ſome celery and endive with fern, ſtraw or peas haum, to prevent the ground being frozen, otherwiſe it cannot be taken up for uſe. Alſo earth up cardoons as near their tops as poſſible. In mild weather take up endive in a dry day, hang it up for two or three days, that the moiſture may drain from between the leaves, and lay it on a dry ſpot horizontally to blanch. Now make hot-beds for aſparagus, to ſuppy the table the latter end of January. The middle of this month, the weather mild, ſow early peas on warm borders, draw earth about the ſtems of thoſe peas and beans which are come up, and in bad weather cover them with ſtraw or reeds to protect them from froſt. Take up cabbages and ſavoys deſigned for ſeed, hang them in a dry room for a week to drain them of moiſture; then plant them in a warm border, leaving only the upper part of their heads above ground; the earth ſhould be raiſed in a hill to throw off the wet. Sow radiſhes, carrots, and lettuce, on warm borders, for an early crop; thoſe ſown the former months may be deſtroyed, and theſe eſcape. The latter end of this month plant Sandwich and Toker beans, which are hardier than the Windſor kind, and very proper to ſucceed the Spaniſh or Liſbon beans, planted the former month. Repair your fences, and carry dung upon your quarters; clean your ſeeds ready for ſowing, and prepare all your tools. Be very careful of your muſhroom-beds, cover them with freſh dry ſtraw, ſo thick as to keep out the froſt and wet, where proper care is taken, there will be a conſtant ſupply in the moſt rigorous ſeaſons.

Products of the Kitchen-Garden.

Cabbages, ſavoys, red cabbages, borecole, cauliflowers, purple and white broccoli, carrots, turneps, parſneps, ſkirrets, potatoes, ſcorzonera, beets, ſalſafy, large rooted parſley, and horſe-radiſh, onions, leeks, rocambole, garlic, ſhallots, winter ſavory, thyme, ſage, hyſſop, roſemary, chard beets, cardoons, celery endive, ſorrel, turnep-rooted cabbage, parſley, chervil, and other herbs for ſoup. Creſſes, muſtard, rape, radiſh, turnep, ſmall lettuce, and other ſallet herbs on the hot-beds; celery, endive, burnet, and ſome brown Dutch lettuce under glaſſes in mild weather; mint and tarragon on hot-beds made laſt month, and aſparagus on hot-beds made in October.

Work to be done in the Fruit-Garden and Orchard.

If the ſeaſon be mild dig and prepare your ground for planting in February; mend the borders of your fruit garden with freſh earth and rotten dung well mixed. Do not prune any of your fruit trees, unleſs it ſhould be very mild weather. Examine your orchards, and cut all dead branches out of the trees, alſo ſuch as croſs each other; obſerve to make the wound

ſloping, and ſmooth as poſſible; theſe branches ſhould be cut off cloſe to the ſtems. Dung and plough the ground of your orchards between the ſtandard trees: where you intend to plant any young orchards in the ſpring, the ground ſhould be prepared. The vines ſhould be pruned, if not done the former month; where there is much of this work to perform it ſhould be begun as ſoon as the leaves fall. In frolty weather cover the ground about new planted trees with mulch to prevent the froſt from penetrating to their roots. Be very careful to keep the froſt out of the room where you keep your choice winter fruit; fruit frozen decay ſoon after. Orchards or nurſeries incloſed with quick hedges, may now be trimmed; if they are grown thin they may be plaſhed and laid ſo as to make them cloſe at bottom.

Fruits in Prime, or yet laſting.

Pears; the colmar, St. Germain, St. Andrew, virgouleuſe, ambrette, leſchaſſerie, epine d'hyver, St. Auguſtine, beurre d'hyver, louiſe-bonne, l'amadotte, Spaniſh boncretien, poire de livre, ronville, citron d'hyver, rouſſellete d'hyver, martin ſec, Holland bergamot, muſcat d'alleman, bezy de chaumontelle, with ſome others. Apples; the nonpareil, golden pippin, French pippin, Holland pippin, Kentiſh pippin, Pile's ruſſet, winter pearmean, Wheeler's ruſſet, hautebonne, rennet griſe, aromatic ruſſet, winter gilliflower, golden ruſſet, pear ruſſet, harvey apple, winter queening, with others. Alſo medlars, ſervices, almonds, ſome grapes carefully preſerved, cheſtnuts, walnuts, and ſmall nuts.

Work to be done in the Pleaſure-Garden.

Beds of choice ranunculuſes, anemonies, and hyacinths ſhould be covered in wet or froſty weather, both are equally prejudicial. The pots or boxes of ſeedling flowers ſhould be covered in hard rains or ſevere froſt. Cover choice carnations and auriculas to prevent them from rains and ſnow; in mild weather they ſhould have as much air as poſſible. Lay mulch about the roots of new planted trees and ſhrubs, alſo about exotic trees planted in the open air, to prevent the froſt from penetrating to their roots. Turn over heaps of earth prepared for the flower-garden, that the froſt may mellow them: mix up new heaps, that you may have a quantity always prepared eight or ten months before you uſe them. In mild weather dig and prepare beds and borders for planting flower-roots in the ſpring; lay the earth up in a ridge that the rains may run off. Dig up the ground in wilderneſs quarters; in doing this be careful not to injure any of the plants which grow between the trees. Prepare parts of your garden, where you intend to plant flowering ſhrubs or the tender ſorts of trees in the ſpring. In hard froſty weather, when you can do little work in the garden, prepare tallies to number flowers and ſeeds when ſown, and make tools ready for uſe againſt ſpring, when you will have full employment abroad.

Plants now in Flower in open Air.

Single anemonies, polyanthuſes, primroſes, ſtock-gilliflowers, narciſſuſes, helleboraſter, or bear's foot, alyſſon halimi folio, red flowered ſpring cyclamen, tangier fumitary, narrow-leaved golden-rod, and in mild weather ſometimes the winter aconite, and ſnowdrops towards the end of the month.

Hardy Trees and Shrubs now in Flower.

Lauruſtinus, arbutus, or the ſtrawberry tree, ſpurge laurel, Glaſtenbury thorn, Virginian groundſel tree, upright blueberried honeyſuckle, geniſta ſpinoſa, clematis bœtica, cytiſus maranthe, and in mild weather, the mezerean, and the pyracantha in fruit.

Medicinal Plants now gathered for uſe.

Helleboraſter or bear's-foot, harts tongue, ſavin; the roots of beet, elecampane, fennel, henbane, lovage, ſpignel, butterbur, hogs fennel, polypody, Solomon's ſeal, ſopewort, ſcorzonera, and ſkirret.

From

From the UNIVERSAL MUSEUM.

Short Account of Mr. Pitt, *Mr.* Grenville, *Marquis of* Granby *and General* Wolf.

MR. PITT was originally deſigned for the army, in which he actually bore a commiſſion, but fate reſerved him for a more important ſtation. In point of fortune he was barely qualified to be elected member of parliament, when he obtained a ſeat in the houſe of commons, where he ſoon outſhone all his compatriots. He diſplayed a ſurpriſing extent and preciſion of political knowledge, an irreſiſtable energy of argument, and ſuch power of elocution, as ſtruck his hearers with aſtoniſhment and admiration. It flaſhed like the lightening of heaven, againſt the miniſters and ſons of corruption, blaſting where it ſmote, and withering the nerves of oppoſition; but his more ſubſtantial praiſe was founded upon his diſintereſted integrity, his incorruptible heart, his unconquerable ſpirit of independance, and his invariable attachment to the intereſt and liberty of his country. We have ſeen him attract the public attention, and merit applauſe by oppoſing a corrupt adminiſtration; we have alſo ſeen him direct the councils of the nation with an unparalleled integrity and ſucceſs; and when he could no longer act up to the dignity of ſentiment he profeſſed, we ſaw his ſeceſſion no leſs honourable than had been his miniſtry, and he ſtill ſtands diſtinguiſhed as a firſt rate Patriot

Mr. GRENVILLE, brother to Earl Temple, is a man of great abilities, and has, with diſtinguiſhed honour, filled ſeveral high employs. The gratitude of the nation is particularly due to him, as being the firſt propoſer and promoter of the act for the encouragement of ſeamen employed in the royal navy, eſtabliſhing a regular method for the punctual, frequent, and certain payment of their wages; enabling them more eaſily and readily to remit money for the ſupport of their wives and families, and preventing frauds and abuſes attending ſuch payments. This act certainly flowed from a principle of humanity; and the ſalutary effects of it ſoon appeared in conſiderable ſums of money, which even the common ſeamen remitted to their poor families in different parts of Great Britain and Ireland. If this, which is far from being the caſe, were Mr. Grenville's only merit, it were ſtill ſufficient to convey his name with honour to poſterity.

The MARQUIS of GRANBY has been long admired, as being poſſeſſed of all the virtues of humanity. For his courage the plains of Weſtphalia can vouch; his benevolence is extended to every object of diſtreſs that comes within his knowledge; his generoſity is perhaps too unbounded; his urbanity attracts public and private eſteem, and no man ſeems more likely to reflect a large additional ſhare of honour on his family than his Lordſhip. He was particularly complimented in the orders iſſued by Prince Ferdinand after the battle of Minden in 1759: at Warbourgh he conducted the Britiſh cavalry: in 1761 the command of the vanguard of the allied army was aſſigned to him, when he took Marpurg and Guderſburg, and covered the ſiege of Caſſel. In fine, he has behaved with a becoming ſpirit during the whole courſe of the war, and fully merits the praiſes that are daily beſtowed on him.

In GENERAL WOLFE we ſee a young hero ſtopped in a full career of glory. He entered at an early time of life into the ſervice, and applied himſelf to the duties of his profeſſion with ſuch an unwearied aſſiduity, that he ſoon became a great proficient in military knowledge, To his ſuperior merit and abilities did he owe his being entruſted with the command of an army; he acquitted himſelf with honour, and bravely received his death's wound in the field of battle. Few men have been more

lamented than Wolfe, many tributes of praiſe have been paid to his memory, and tears of public gratitude were not wanting in Britain to attend his obſequies. It may with great truth be ſaid, that in him his country loſt an able, gallant, and experienced officer, and an honeſt man. So early as the battle of La-feldt, when ſcarce twenty-years of age, he exerted himſelf in ſo maſterly a manner, at a very critical juncture, that it drew the higheſt encomiums from the great officer then at the heard of our army. During the whole war he went on, without interruption, forming the military character; was preſent at every engagement, and never paſſed undiſtinguiſhed. He introduced (without one act of inhumanity) ſuch regularity and exactneſs of diſcipline into his corps, that, as long as the ſix Britiſh battalions on the plains of Minden are recorded in the annals of Europe, ſo long will Kingſley's ſtand amongſt the foremoſt in the glory of that day. He was early in the ſecret conſultations for the attack of Rochford; and what he would have done there, and what he afterwards did do at Louiſbourg, are freſh in every one's memory. He was ſcarce returned from thence, when he was appointed to command the important expedition againſt Quebec. There his abilities ſhone out in their brighteſt luſtre: in ſpite of many unforeſeen difficulties, from the nature of the ſituation, from great ſuperiority of numbers, the ſtrength of the place itſelf, and his own bad ſtate of health, he perſevered with unwearied diligence, practiſing every ſtratagem of war to effect his purpoſe: at laſt, ſingly and alone in opinion, he formed, and executed, that great, that dangerous, yet neceſſary plan, which drew out the French to their defeat, and will for ever denominate him *The Conqueror of Canada*. But there, when within the graſp of victory, he firſt received a ball through his wriſt, which immediately wrapping up, he went on, with the ſame alacrity, animating his troops by precept and example: but, in a few minutes after, a ſecond ball, through his body, obliged him to be carried off to a ſmall diſtance in the rear, where, rouzed from fainting in the laſt agonies by the ſound of *They run*, he eagerly aſked, "Who run?" and being told the French, and that they were defeated, he ſaid, "Then I thank God; I die contented;" and almoſt inſtantly expired.

From the LADY'S MAGAZINE.

Continuation of the misfortunes of ALIENA.

AND much of the ſame age, and that the long boat would put them all on board that evening.

This entirely eaſed all her ſcruples, and ſhe was beginning afreſh to teſtify the ſenſe ſhe had of the favour he did her, when ſome company coming in to viſit the lieutenant, he called his man, and ſent him to conduct her to the houſe he had mentioned.

There ſhe found ſeveral youths ready equipt for their voyage, whoſe rough athletic countenances, and robuſt behaviour, became well enough the vocation they had taken upon them, but rendered them very unfit companions for the gentle, the delicate Aliena.

The diſcourſe they had with each other, the oaths they ſwore, and the tricks they played by way of diverting themſelves, frighted her almoſt out of her intention; but ſhe was much more ſo when they began to lay their hands on her to make one in their boiſterous exerciſes; the more abaſhed and terrified ſhe looked, the more rude they grew, and pinching her on the ribs, as boys frequently do to one another, one of them found ſhe had breaſts, and cried with a great oath, that they had got a girl among them: on this they were all for being ſatisfied, and had, doubtleſs, treated her with the moſt ſhocking indecency, had not her cries brought up the woman of the houſe, who, being informed of the occaſion

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of this uproar, took Aliena from them, and was going to carry her into another room, in order to learn the truth of this adventure, when the lieutenant entered, and found his new ſailor all in tears, and the reſt in a loud laugh.

The cauſe of all this was ſoon explained to him, but the greateſt myſtery was ſtill behind, nor did he find it very eaſy to come at it; for tho' Aliena confeſſed to him, and to the landlady, after they had taken her into a private room, that ſhe was a woman, yet who ſhe was, and the motive that had induced her to diſguiſe herſelf in this manner, ſhe ſeemed determined to keep from their knowledge, and only begged, that as her deſign had miſcarried, by her ſex being ſo unfortunately diſcovered, they would permit her to go without making any further enquiry concerning her.

But this requeſt the lieutenant would by no means comply with;———he now no longer wondered at thoſe ſecret emotions which had worked about his heart at firſt ſight of her, and avowed the force of nature, which is not to be deceived, though the ſenſes may, and frequently are.

He now indulged the admiration of her beauty, much more than he would give himſelf the liberty of doing while he thought her what her habit ſpoke her, and looked ſo long till he entirely looked away his heart: - He was really in love with her, but was either aſhamed of being ſo for a young creature, whoſe virtue and diſcretion he had no reaſon to have a very high idea of, or was awed by that reſpect which is inſeparable from a true affection, from declaring himſelf. To which ever of theſe motives it was, I will not take upon me to determine, but he was entirely ſilent on that head, and only told her, in a gay manner, that as he had entered her on her earneſt deſire, he could not conſent to diſcharge her, without knowing ſomething more of her than that ſhe was a woman:—Nay, added he, even of that I am not quite aſſured: I have only the teſtimony of 2 or 3 boys, who in ſuch a caſe, are not to be depended upon:—I think that I ought, at leaſt, to ſatisfy myſelf in that point.

In ſpeaking theſe words he offered to pluck her towards him, and the vile woman of the houſe, who had no regard for any thing but her own intereſt, in obliging her cuſtomers, gueſſing the lieutenant's deſigns, and perhaps thinking them worſe than they were in reality, went out of the room and left them together.

This, indeed, quite overcame all the reſolution of Aliena, ſhe thought ſhe ſaw ſomething in the eyes of the lieutenant, that, even more than his words, threatened her with all a maid of honour and condition had to dread; and after having ſtruggled with all her might to get looſe of the hold he had got of her, threw herſelf at his feet, and with a flood of tears, and broken and trembling voice, conjured him to have pity on her, and ſuffer her to depart.—If ever, ſaid ſhe, you were taught to revere virtue in another, or love the practice of it yourſelf; if you have any kindred whoſe chaſtity is dear to you, for their ſakes, and for your own, commiſerate a wretched maid, whom chance, and her own folly alone, have thrown into your power.

Theſe words, the emphaſis with which they were delivered, and the action that accompanied them, made the lieutenant, who, as it luckily proved for her, was really a man of honour, ſhudder as ſhe ſpoke them: he raiſed her from the poſture ſhe had been in with more reſpect, conſidering all things, than ſhe could have expected; deſired ſhe would not be under any apprehenſions of his behaving to her in a manner ſhe could not be brought to approve; but in return for that ſelf-denial, he ſtill inſiſted ſhe ſhould make him acquainted with the motive which had obliged her to expoſe herſelf to the danger ſhe had done.

Alas, Sir, anſwered ſhe, ſtill weeping, as for the dangers you mention, and which I have but too cruelly experienced, I never had once a thought of them; and as for any I might encoun-

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ter from the inclemency of the winds and waves, I deſpiſed them: whatever hardſhips I ſhould have ſuſtained in the proſecution of my intended enterprize, would have afforded me more pleaſure than pain, had fate permitted me to have undergone them concealed: nay, death had been welcome, had it ſeiſed me on board that ſhip my heart was bent to live and die in:—But endleſs grief and miſery is now my doom, ſince denied the laſt, the only ſatisfaction this wide world could give me.

Yet pardon me, continued ſhe, if I cannot let you into the ſecret of who I am, or what induced me to this ſtrange ramble: let it therefore content you to know I am not of the loweſt rank of people;—that my reputation is not altogether my own, ſince my family will be ſufferers by my fault, if known; and alſo, that how much ſoever my diſguiſing myſelf in this manner may ſubject me to your cenſure, yet my very ſoul ſhrinks at diſhonour; and that this action, which alone can be alledged againſt me, is a greater diſguiſe to my real principles, than my habit has been to my ſex.

The lieutenant liſtened with all the attention ſhe wiſhed; every ſyllable ſhe uttered ſunk into his ſoul. His love, his admiration, his aſtoniſhment increaſed every moment; but tho' he began to feel more pure flames for her, than thoſe he teſtified at his firſt information ſhe was a woman, yet they were too ardent to permit him to let her go from him, without giving him ſome probable hopes of ever ſeeing her more. He gave a turn indeed to his manner of treating her, yet ſtill gave her to underſtand, he would not part from her, without being made privy to every thing he wiſhed to know.

To this poor Aliena anſwered little, but with tears; and while he continued preſſing, ſhe evading, a ſailor came in to acquaint him the captain was arrived; on which he haſtily took leave, but before he left the houſe, charged the landlady, as ſhe valued his friendſhip, not to let the ſeeming boy to ſtir out of the room.

This Aliena was ignorant of, till imagining herſelf at liberty, was going down ſtairs, in order to quit a place where ſhe had nothing but ruin to expect, ſhe was met by the woman of the houſe, who obliged her to turn back, and then locked her into a room, telling her ſhe muſt ſtay till the return of the lieutenant.

Now had this unfortunate creature full liberty to reflect on the miſchiefs ſhe had brought upon herſelf: —Night came on, and every moment came loaded with new horrors: —The lieutenant returned not, but as ſhe was in continual apprehenſions of him, ſhe reſolved not to pluck off her cloaths, nor even venture to lie down on the bed, leſt ſhe ſhould fall into a ſleep, and by that means be rendered incapable of reſiſting any violence that might be offered to her.

All night long did ſhe walk about the chamber in an agony of mind which ſtands in need of no deſcription, nor can be reached by any: —had the window looked into the ſtreet, ſhe would certainly have jumped out, but being backwards, her eſcape would have been no further than the yard of the ſame houſe, which, as ſhe was wholly ignorant of the paſſages, left her no room to hope ſhe could get away without diſcovery.

A thouſand different ideas roſe in her almoſt diſtracted brain; —She feared the lieutenant, and ſaw no way to avoid him, but by the protection of the captain, and how to acquaint him with any thing that had paſſed ſhe knew not; at laſt ſhe bethought herſelf of attempting to do it even by the lieutenant himſelf; and accordingly when he came, as he did pretty early in the morning, ſhe ſaid to him with all the courage ſhe could aſſume.

Sir, you inſiſt on knowing who I am, which I am determined to die rather than comply with: there is but one way, by which you have a chance to gratify your curioſity. Be the bearer of a letter from me to your captain: he knows, and if he thinks fit, will inform you of every thing. The

The lieutenant, on this, began to gueſs ſomewhat of the truth, and agreed to do as ſhe deſired, and immediately called for pen, ink, and paper for her, which being brought, ſhe was not long writing the following lines.

To captain ——

"UNable to ſupport your abſence, I followed you in diſguiſe, deſirous of no other happineſs than to enjoy concealed your ſight: an unlucky accident has diſcovered me. Your firſt lieutenant, whoſe priſoner I now am, can tell you by what means: for heaven's ſake deliver me from his power, that I may either return to my father, if he will receive me after this adventure, or die with the ſhame of it in ſome obſcure corner of the world."

She ſubſcribed no name, nor indeed was there any occaſion for doing it to one ſo well acquainted with the characters of her hand writing; the lieutenant ſuffered her to ſeal it without once aſking to ſee the contents, and gave his word and honour to deliver it the ſame hour into the captain's hands, and bring whatever anſwer ſhould be returned.

He now, it is certain, began to ſee a good deal into this extraordinary affair.—He no longer doubted but love of the captain had been the cauſe; but, it is highly probable, imagined alſo, that more had paſſed between the captain and his fair charge, than they had been guilty of.

The generous concern he had for her youth and beauty, however, made him impatient to ſee in what manner her lover would receive this billet: he therefore hurried away to his lodgings, where he was ſtrangely ſurprized to find a great croud of officers, and other people, about the door; and on his going up ſtairs ſaw the captain, and three gentlemen, whom he knew not, engaged in a warm diſpute.—The cauſe of it was this.

The family of Aliena had no ſooner miſſed her than ſtrict ſearch was made for her all over the town: accident at laſt diſcovered where ſhe had exchanged her habit, and the diſguiſe ſhe had made choice of, made them naturally conjecture on what deſign ſhe was gone; but not being able to imagine that ſo young and artleſs a maid ſhould have undertaken an enterprize of this bold kind, concluded ſhe muſt have her adviſers and exciters to it, and who but the captain could they ſuſpect of being ſo:—they were therefore aſſured in their own minds that ſome private correſpondence had been carried on between them ſince his pretended taking leave.—Incenſed againſt him, as had their thoughts been true, they would have had the higheſt reaſon, they complained of the inſult, and obtained an order to ſearch the ſhip, and force her from the betrayer of her honour;—To this end, they brought proper officers with them to Chatham, and had the aſſiſtance of others belonging to that place.

Before they proceeded to extremities, however, they went to the captain's lodgings, being told on their arrival he was not yet gone aboard:—at firſt, the father, an uncle, and a couſin of Aliena's, who all came down together, remonſtrated to him, in terms, tolerably mild, how ungentleman-like an action it was, to delude a young girl of family, and to whom he had made an honourable courtſhip, to quit her friends, and accompany him in ſo ſhameful a manner; but finding he denied all they accuſed him of, as well he might, they began to grow extremely rough:—the uncle, who had ſome intereſt at the board of Admiralty, told him he would ſhake his commiſſion, and many ſuch-like menaces; which the captain, knowing his innocence, was little able to endure, and their mutual rage was expreſſing itſelf in the higheſt terms, when the lieutenant entered.

This gentleman liſtened for ſome moments to what was ſaid, without ſpeaking, and eaſily perceiving, by the repartees on both ſides, the meaning of what at his firſt entrance ſeemed ſo aſtoniſhing.——"Hold, gentlemen, cried he, to the kindred of Aliena, your paſ-

ſion has tranſported you too far, and I dare ſay you will hereafter own to be guilty of an injuſtice you will be aſhamed of, when once the truth comes to be revealed:—I believe, continued he, I am the only perſon capable of clearing up this myſtery; but before I do, I beg leave to give a letter to my captain, put into my hands this morning, for the ſafe delivery of which I have pawned my honour."

Not only the captain, but thoſe who came to accuſe him, were ſurprized at what he ſaid; but the former taking the letter haſtily out of his hands, and having read it with a great deal of real amazement, which I heard them all allow was very viſible in his countenance, walked ſeveral times about the room with a confuſed emotion; then pauſed—then walked and pauſed again, as if uncertain how he ſhould behave in an exigence which, it muſt be owned, demanded ſome deliberation; the father and the uncle of Aliena ſtill crying out he muſt produce the girl, and growing clamorous, ſpleen, pettiſhneſs, or a value for his own character, more than that of the woman he had once pretended to adore, made him throw the letter upon the table in an abrupt manner, and at the ſame time bad them go in ſearch of the perſon they came in queſt of; adding, that what was wanting in the young lady was owing to her education, rather than to any inſinuations or crafts he had practiſed on her.

The father finding it his daughter's hand, read it with a ſhock which is not to be expreſſed; and having given it to his brother, cried, "Where, who is this lieutenant, into whoſe power my poor unhappy girl has fallen?

I am the perſon, ſaid the lieutenant, and but to clear my captain from any imputation of a deſign, ſhould not have ſpoke what I now find myſelf obliged to do.

He then related in what manner Aliena came to him, the earneſtneſs with which ſhe begged to be entered on board; and in fine, neither omitted nor added to any thing of the truth.

This ſtruck the kindred of Aliena into the utmoſt confuſion: — every thing proved the innocence, and even I, who am her ſincere friend, muſt own the folly of this unhappy girl; all bluſhed and hung down their heads oppreſſed with conſcious ſhame——the captain pitied the conſternation they were in, and his heart, I cannot but think, throbbed for the condition of Aliena.—Come, ſaid he to his lieutenant, in as gay a manner as the circumſtance would admit, let us go viſit the lady who it ſeems is your priſoner, and ſee what ranſom will be demanded for her.

The lieutenant made no other anſwer than a low bow, and immediately conducted them, where they found the unfortunate Aliena walking about the room in her boy's cloaths, diſtracted in her mind at what reception her letter would find from the captain, but little thinking of the new gueſts who now entered her chamber.

Oh! Madam, think and judge what this poor ſoul muſt feel, at the ſight of her lover, her father, and the neareſt of her kindred thus at once preſented to her:—What might have excuſed her to the one, rendered her criminal to the other; nor could the ſoft impulſe of love coincide with what ſhe owed to duty, and the decorum of reputation.

At ſeeing them thus altogether, ſhe fell into faintings, from which ſhe was recovered but to relapſe again, and the firſt words were, I am ruined for ever.—You, Sir, ſaid ſhe to her father, can never forgive the diſhonour I have brought upon our family:—and you, purſued ſhe, turning to the captain, what can you think of the wretched Aliena! This very proof I have given you of my love, the extremeſt, the tendereſt love that ever heart was capable of feeling, even you may cenſure, as not conſiſtent with the prudence and decorum of my ſex;—Oh wretched! wretched am I every way, by all deſervedly abandoned.

The condition they ſaw her in diſarmed her kindred of great part of the indig-

indignation they had before been full of, and hearing the captain teſtify abundance of tender concern for the hazards to which ſhe had expoſed herſelf for his ſake, they withdrew to a window, and after a ſhort conſultation, deſired the captain to go with them into another room; which requeſt he readily complying with, the father of Aliena told him, that as he had courted his daughter, and ſo far engaged her affections, as to be induced by them to take a ſtep ſo contrary to duty and reputation, he thought it would become him to ſilence the reproaches of the world by marrying her before he embarked.

The captain not returning an immediate anſwer to his propoſal, gave opportunity to the uncle and couſin of Aliena to ſecond what the father had ſaid; and they made uſe of many arguments to convince him, that in honour and conſcience he ought not to depart and leave her to be expoſed to calumny for an action of which he had been the ſole cauſe.

To all which, as ſoon as they had done ſpeaking, the captain replied, that he deſired no greater happineſs in life than being the huſband of Aliena, provided the duties of his poſt had not called him ſo ſuddenly away; but as he muſt not only immediately be ſnatched from her arms, but alſo be abſent thence for ſo long a time, he thought it inconſiſtent, either with love or reaſon, to leave her a wife under ſuch circumſtances:—That if her affection was as well rooted as ſhe ſaid it was, ſhe would doubtleſs have the patience to wait his return: and that if he heard nothing on her part, which ſhould oblige him to change the ſentiments he at preſent had, he ſhould then himſelf be a petitioner for her hand.

On this they told him, he had no reaſon to ſuſpect the ſincerity of her love, ſhe had given but too ſubſtantial a proof of it, by the mad exploits ſhe had undertaken.

Do not think me ungrateful, anſwered he haſtily, if I ſay it is a proof of the violence of it, which I ſee with more grief than ſatisfaction; becauſe actions of this kind are judged by thoſe who view them with different eyes, as ſomewhat romantic, aud occaſion a good deal of idle ridicule among the laughing part of the world:—But, continued he, as conſtancy more than vehemence of affection is requiſite to render the conjugal ſtate a happy one, it is time alone can aſſure me of felicity with the lady in queſtion;—for which reaſon I muſt not think of entering into any bonds of the nature you mention till after my return.

This anſwer, determinate as it was, did not make them give over: but all they urged was preaching to the wind, and the more they ſeemed to reſent his refuſal, the more obſtinately he perſiſted in it, and they were obliged to leave Chatham, taking with them the diſconſolate Aliena, no leſs diſſatisfied in their minds than when they came into it.

How changed now is the fate of this young lady!——The idol once of her acquaintance, the pity now of ſome, and the contempt of others.—The ſearch made for her in town after her elopement made the affair no ſecret:—Every one talks and judges of it according to their different humours; but few there are who put the beſt conſtruction.——Senſible of this, ſhe rarely ſtirs abroad, and at home is treated quite the reverſe of what ſhe was accuſtom'd to before this accident:—Her father and brothers look on her as a blemiſh to their family, and her ſiſters take every opportunity to reproach her.—The captain has never wrote to her ſince he went, though ſeveral letters from him have been received by others.——In fine, it is impoſſible to paint her ſituation ſo truly miſerable as it is:—All I can ſay gives but a faint idea of it; yet ſuch as it is, I flatter myſelf, will be ſufficient to induce you to make her innocence as public as poſſible, by inſerting this faithful account of the whole affair.

From the LADIES MAGAZINE.

The Hiſtory of Lady Shelly.

Dear Loretta,

NOthing but the following extraordinary affair ſhould have hindered me ſo long, from writing to my valuable friend: you muſt remember how charmed you was with lady Shelly, in a viſit we paid her together; therefore as you never knew her maiden name, I will only tell you ſhe loſt her mother very young, and was at fourteen the moſt accompliſhed young perſon this city could ever boaſt, and as no expence had been ſpared in her education, the riſing beauties of her mind ſhone full as reſplendent as her perſon.

The ſtation ſhe then lived in, was in every reſpect inferior to that ſhe now fills, with ſo much worth and dignity.

Her engaging attractions ſoon occaſioned continual proſecutions to her father to beſtow her in marriage, which how much ſoever ſhe was averſe to, on the account of her youth, ſhe found herſelf obliged to obey the commands of her father, to receive the odious addreſſes of the old lord — It was in vain ſhe remonſtrated in vain ſhe repreſented the miſery ſuch a diſproportioned union muſt occaſion; eſpecially as ſhe found in her heart the greateſt averſion to the perſon propoſed; a title ſhe aſſured him had no charms for her, nor could ſhe poſſibly think of ſacrificing herſelf in ſuch a manner, for all the riches of the Indies. Her father, far from being ſatisfied with thoſe ſcruples, inſiſted ſhe had beſtowed her affections elſewhere; to this ſhe abſolutely affirmed ſhe had not yet ſeen the man, with whom ſhe could wiſh to ſpend her life: But fate had already determined ſhe ſhould not with the ſame ſincerity repeat this again.

As ſhe was allowed every reaſonable amuſement, her father did not deny her attending ſome of her young acquaintance to a ball, which was to be on the night following; the pleaſure ſhe expected that night, her elegant dreſs, aided by her natural charms, gained her univerſal admiration, but none was ſo laviſh in her praiſe as a young gengleman lately returned from his travels, the ſecond ſon of lord Shelly: lucky for her ſhe was not engaged in a partner, when he offered his hand, they danced the night away together, and often did he find an opportunity to inform her of his paſſion, and how lovely ſhe appeared; then begged to be admitted among the number of her adorers: at parting he ſlipt a paper into her hand, requeſting from her own mouth, if ſhe was averſe to the grand alliance propoſed to her, if ſo, that ſhe would permit him to wait on her father for leave to gain her affections, which he would endeavour to do by the greateſt aſſiduity,

It was in vain ſhe attempted to relax her wearied ſpirits with ſleep, it flew from her, nor could ſhe, notwithſtanding her fatigue, once compoſe herſelf; the agreeable idea of the perſon ſhe had danced with, continually appeared before her; which greatly aggravated the hated match ſo much deſired by her father. Upon recollection, ſhe remembered he was very familiar with one of her companions; to her ſhe reſolved to go the next day, and learn if poſſible the hiſtory of her new enamorata. With theſe reflections, breakfaſt was no ſooner over, than ſhe obtained leave to pay a morning viſit to one of the ladies who accompanied her the preceding night. She no ſooner entered the apartment of her friend, than ſhe wiſhed her joy of the conqueſt ſhe had obtained. I don't know how much that conqueſt may be worth preſerving replied lady Shelly, but as we are on the ſubject, I ſhould be glad to be a little informed of him, and his family. Her friend readily undertook to ſatisfy her curioſity, and proceeded in the following terms.

Mr. Shelly is the youngeſt ſon of the old lord, and I aſſure you there is only a ſickly brother in the way to the title, and

and an eſtate of 3000 l. per annum. As to his natural diſpoſition, there is not, I believe, one ſo perfectly agreeable and accompliſhed as him; he has travelled over the greateſt part of the globe, and notwithſtanding the many charming women he has converſed with, he ſtill preſerved his heart, with his liberty; but this, he told me in confidence; that ſince the opportunity he had of being in your company laſt night, he no longer deſired to maintain the fortitude he had poſſeſt himſelf with to the age of twenty-four. This delightful relation had the deſired effect, ſhe who till now, knew love only by name, quickly felt the ſubtle poiſon, ſpread with incredible ſwiftneſs through her whole frame, ſhe preſently ended her viſit, more fixt if poſſible than ever, to hazard every thing a father could inflict, rather than be the wife of lord ———.

This was the firſt diſturbance her tranquil mind was ever truly ſenſible of, in vain ſhe ſtrove to compoſe it to its uſual ſtate, or calm the perturbations of her heart; then the manner of her lover's addreſſing himſelf to her father, and the conſequence, all helped to diſquiet her the more; ſleep, however, that ſovereign balm to all our woes, quickly abſorbed all her ſenſes, to which ſhe gladly reſigned herſelf a willing victim. Before ſhe left her chamber the next morning, ſhe was told miſs Friendly deſired admittance, which was readily granted. She expreſſed her ſurprize at ſo early a viſit, but the other preſenting her a letter, ſoon cleared up the miſtery; perplexed to the laſt degree how to behave on the occaſion, ſhe told her friend, ſhe did not think it conſiſtent with virtue and reaſon, to encourage a private correſpondence; however, ſhe thought ſhe might gratify her curioſity for once without derogating from her filial duty. Accordingly ſhe opened the letter, which contained a ſincere declaration of his love, and earneſt deſire, to be a means of future happineſs to her and himſelf, by a union which muſt complete his felicity; in return, he only begged ſhe would ſatisfy him, if his addreſſes would be acceptable to her, which if anſwered to his ſatisfaction, he ſhould immediately wait on her father; and concluded, he hoped his fortune and character would be acceptable, deſiring nothing ſo much as to free her from the diſagreeable engagement ſhe lay under, from her father's commands. Her anſwer to this was ſhort, but to this purpoſe; that was ſhe inclined to alter her ſtation, and all parties were agreeable, ſhe could prefer him to all the men ſhe knew; at the ſame time aſſuring him, ſhe would ſuffer death ſooner than become lady ——

This agreeable news the young lady promiſed to convey to the expecting lover, who then waited at her houſe; and here it will not be improper to give you the character of miſs Friendly.

Her father loſing his wife in childbed of her, gave himſelf up to the company of a ſet of fox-hunters, nor troubled himſelf any more about her, than juſt to ſee ſhe was not ill uſed, and when the nurſe thought ſhe was fit, he ſent her to a very good boarding ſchool. While ſhe was there the diſagreeable news arrived of his death, occaſioned by a fall from his horſe, as he was leaping a five-barred gate. She being very young, would have ſtood a bad chance, if it had not been for the care of her old nurſe, who now ſerved in the capacity of houſe-keeper, ſeeing the ſervants all ready to catch what they could get, ſhe very prudently ſent for the parſon of the pariſh, and deſired he would put his ſeal on every room till miſs ſhould arrive, and then to be preſent at the breaking of them. She was then only one year younger than at preſent, endowed with as much good ſenſe as could poſſibly be expected from a young perſon, that had ſeen ſo little of life: I remember you ſaw her once with me, and took notice of her perſon, which is very agreeable; when ſhe came to examine into particulars, her mother's jewels and clothes were ſafe, and in a little box ſhe found a will, where her father left her all in the houſe, and an eſtate of one hundred

per

per annum, with about fifteen hundred pounds in caſh.

[*To be continued.*]

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

Copy of a Letter from a Sea-Officer at Portſmouth, *to his Friend in* London, October 23, 1762.

ONE evening, by a French ſurgeon's mate of our ſhip, a young gentleman was introduced to me, a native of Belleiſle; he was extremely polite, and ſeemed to be poſſeſſed of a more than ordinary ſhare of good manners; he ſung extremely ſweet, tho' more like the voice of a Seneſino than a Lowe; he danced beyond deſcription, and traverſed with the moſt familiar eaſe and dignity thro' the different ſteps of minuets, rigadoons, country-dances, and jigs; he was perfect in the Italian and Spaniſh languages, and tolerably acquainted with the Latin. He ſhewed me two or three ſongs of his own compoſition; love was the ſubject. I was informed by himſelf, as well as ſeveral others, that his father was a very conſiderable phyſician in Belleiſle; the report to every body was, that he came over to England to get a commiſſion, which, it was ſuppoſed, he enjoyed in the French ſervice.

A very great intimacy was ſoon contracted between me and this French youth, when one forenoon, he talked to me in words to this effect, in broken Engliſh: "Sir, I have, 'tis true, but a ſlender acquaintance with you, but from the opinion I have formed of your honour, I think I may truſt you with a ſecret, which is of the laſt importance to me; altho' you ſee me uſually very gay, I aſſure you gaiety is far from my thought: I am, at this day, one of the moſt unhappy wretches on earth."

Such ſerious and ſteady diſcourſe, I muſt confeſs, greatly ſurpriſed me, from a youth, who, at moſt, I could not think exceeded 18 years of age. "Sir," he proceeded, "the ſword I wear does not properly become my ſituation: the cauſe of my leaving France is love; the object of my love is gone to face the moſt imminent danger that the Engliſh have oppoſed this war, I mean, Sir, to the ſiege of the Havannah." How, Sir? I replied, what lady,—"Miſtake me not, Sir, replied my anſwerer, the perſon to whom I am engaged by the moſt ſolemn ties, is a man, and col. T—s his name. I am not of your ſex."

Heaven and earth, I don't know that I ever was more ſurpriſed in my life! Admiration made me ſpeechleſs! "Sir, ſaid ſhe, col. T——s was deſperately wounded in Belleiſle, and received the due attendance, at my father's houſe, which humanity dictated; and when he was almoſt recovered of his wounds, he paid his addreſſes to me. Fatal event! I loved again, and was ruined: my father ſaw the too fond affection I bore him, and immediately confined me. I loved him to madneſs, and was too far on that road to retreat; and, in conſequence, could not reſt till I followed him; I eſcaped by a rope from a two pair of ſtairs window. I then wrote directly to gen. C—d."

I aſſure you, I ſaw gen. C—d's letter to her, wherein he promiſed, upon his word and honour, to protect her till ſhe arrived in England. I likewiſe ſaw ſeveral letters from cols. and other gentlemen of the military, on the ſame occaſion. In fine, ſhe arrived at Portſmouth three days after his departure for the Havannah, but alas! poor girl! too late. She ſold her jewels, gold rings, bracelets, and gold watch, to defray her expences; and was at laſt reduced to the moſt cruel and unhappy dilemma: to add to her diſtreſs, ſhe heard, about three days after my acquaintance commenced with her, that col. T—s was killed at the Havannah, which was really the caſe. She wept intolerably, and could not eat for two or three days: upon my ſoul, I could not help weeping myſelf, on her account; for I think ſhe was beyond compariſon unfortunate. She is now, however, under the protection of the ſurgeon's mate.

I am, &c.

From

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

ON reading a narrative of the moſt cruel treatment of Miſs M—y in your Magazine, I met with a paſſage, wherein he ſays, "my daughter ſhe "cannot be, as ſhe is, and has been "for ſeveral years paſt, at a boarding-"ſchool in England." Now if you think the following will be of any ſatisfaction to the public, you may if you pleaſe give it a place in your next Magazine.

About ſix years ago, an Iriſh gentleman, whoſe name was M—y, and his daughter, whom he called Sally, came to the Falcon at Graveſend, and enquired for a boarding-ſchool, the people of the houſe recommended him to one Mrs. M'K——y, in Milton Backſide; ſhe rents a houſe of five pounds a year, keeps a common working ſchool, and ſometimes has two or three boarders. Mr. M—y ſoon agreed with her for the price, and ſtrict charge was given, that Miſs ſhould be uſed with all the ſeverity poſſible, to be under ſtrict confinement, and fed chiefly upon bread and water. In all and every article her miſtreſs took care to fulfil theſe directions to the utmoſt.

Mrs. M'K——y her miſtreſs (for her own intereſt) inſtructed Miſs Sally to work very well plain work, which ſhe was kept ſtrictly cloſe to; her taſk was given her in the morning, which ſhe was obliged to complete before ſhe went to bed, which was ſometimes not till two or three o'clock in the morning Miſs would often complain and ſay, no creature was ever uſed ſo cruelly as ſhe, and that no tongue could expreſs what ſhe had gone through; ſhe ſaid her complaining only brought worſe treatment, ſo ſhe was determined, if poſſible, to bear it with patience till time ſhould put a period to it either one way or another. Miſs very ſeldom went out except in the garden. One day, as ſhe was in the garden, ſhe picked up an apple under the tree, for which her miſtreſs whipped her with ſtinging nettles, and hung a ſtring of apples about her neck by way of diſgrace; ſhe lay in a little place by herſelf on the ground on a few feathers, without ſheets, bolſter, or pillow. When her miſtreſs was without a ſervant (for ſhe ſeldom kept one above a month at a time) ſhe uſed to do the work of the houſe. Miſs was never ſuffered to come near the fire but when buſineſs called her, ſo that ſome of her toes I am informed were periſhed. She always appeared very mean in habit. Her uſual breakfaſt was a few hard cruſts put into a baſon, and hot water out of the tea-kettle poured thereon, with a little milk, but oftner with none; at her dinner ſhe was allowed bread and cheeſe, with a little ſmall beer. One day her miſtreſs was engaged out to dinner, and they inſiſted on her bringing Miſs along with her. There was a fine piece of roaſted beef for dinner, but on the meat's coming into the room, Miſs was obliged to leave it; ſhe was aſked what was the matter? ſhe anſwered, the victuals overcame her; her miſtreſs immediately obſerved that Miſs Sally ſeldom eat any meat.

About three weeks ago, Mr. M—y came again to Graveſend, in order to take Miſs Sally away to carry her to Ireland; he brought with him cloaths, that Miſs might appear in her proper character, and drew up a certificate to be ſigned by the mayor, miniſters, and churchwardens of the pariſhes of Graveſend and Milton, &c. that Mrs. Mc K—— y keeps a grand boarding-ſchool, and that his daughter was well done by, or ſomething to the ſame effect, which the miniſter of Graveſend inadvertently ſigned, and the miniſter of Milton being a young man, and ſeeing the miniſter of Graveſend's hand, without hardly looking over it, ſigned it alſo, for which they are greatly blamed by the inhabitants. Mr. M—y, the miſtreſs, and Miſs Sally, was before the mayor for his ſigning; the mayor aſked the miſtreſs ſeveral queſtions with regard to Miſs Sally, among the reſt, why ſhe did

not

not bring Miſs to church with the reſt of the children? She made anſwer, that Miſs had not cloaths fit to appear in; ſhe was aſked, what was the reaſon Miſs Sally never came to a fire? She replied, becauſe ſhe had a bad head. I did not hear that the mayor ſigned the certificate to any body elſe except thoſe above-mentioned. The mayor aſked Miſs Sally, whether ſhe would ſwear, that that gentleman (pointing to Mr. M—y) was her father? ſhe replied, that ſhe would not ſwear that he was her father, but that ſhe always called him pappa, and that he was the gentleman that brought her to Graveſend.

Whether this or the other be Mr. M—y's daughter, time, it is to be hoped, will make appear. All I have to ſay is, that I aſſure the public, what I have related above is ſtrictly true, as it has been, and is ready to be atteſted by ſeveral very creditable people, inhabitants of the town, and from no other motive than charity in behalf of the diſtreſſed, which is a duty incumbent on very individual.

Graveſend, Nov. 5, 1762. I am yours, G—.

From the BRITISH MAGAZINE.

A Remark of the preſent Biſhop of Briſtol, *in his Life of* Milton.

AFTER having acquainted the reader, that Milton was appointed by the council of ſtate their Latin ſecretary for foreign affairs, in the time of the civil wars, he adds the following remark:

"The Republic and Cromwell ſcorned to pay that tribute to any foreign prince, which is uſually paid to the French king, of managing their affairs in his language: they thought it an indignity and meanneſs, to which this, or any free nation, ought not to ſubmit; and took a noble reſolution, neither to write any letters to any foreign ſtates, nor to receive any anſwer from them, but in the Latin tongue; which was common to them all. And it would have been well, if ſucceeding princes had followed their example; for, in the opinion of very wiſe men, the univerſality of the French language will make way for the univerſality of the French monarchy."

A PUZZLE.

A Little of honour, nor ſeldom of ſhame,
And what, as an emblem of ſafety we name;
An epitaph oft to the waves that we join,
The man who ſtill nobleſt of mortals will ſhine.
The God ſo much talk'd oft, ah, th' amorous ſwain,
And the fair introducer of ſorrow and pain;
What gives to Britannia her wreath of delight,
And the prince, by whoſe fav'ring hand ſhe came by't.
The inſtrument famous, by chance that was known,
And what if neglected our glory were gone,
A ſtate of the mind that will errors excuſe,
The primal diſorder and fount of the muſe,
What Pit ſhines as great in as Tully of old,
The ſtream of oblivion thro' Tartarus roll'd;
The time when the ſun's moſt remote from the vine,
And the word thrice repeated when judges wou'd dine.
With nymphs, as 'tis ſung, who in fountains delight,
If patient your temper, and perfect your ſight.

Well

Well examin'd, will ſure, if not quickly diſcover,
A man who is honour and freedom all over.
The mention of him, as 'tis pleaſure, may clear
The ſcribe of a Rebus from cenſure ſevere;
Had Sir Richard his Alfred's and Arthur's but writ,
In Ænigmas, the work might have yet paſſed for wit.

Iſle of Wight,
Dec. 1, 1762.

The Tavern Scene will be inſerted in our next.

As this Magazine is alſo deſigned to ſelect thoſe Pieces worth the peruſal of the Reader, which the other Magazines will not be able to inſert until the Month following, we now ſhall entertain our Cuſtomers with the Articles of Peace, *Publiſhed in that remarkable Pamphlet,* ONE MORE LETTER TO THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND.

I Have hitherto, my countrymen, endeavoured to vindicate our rights and liberties as free-born Engliſhmen: I have ſhewn the power and conſequence of the Britiſh nation, and the low condition to which its enemies are moſt deſervedly reduced; I have inconteſtibly evinced that we have it in our power, inſtead of *treating* and *negociating*, to *dictate* a peace. Nevertheleſs, as it is conſiſtent with the magnanimity of conquerors, and incumbent on us as a people of humanity, to put an end to a war ſo ruinous in its conſequences to the race of mankind; and as it is poſſible the articles of the intended peace may not be rendered public to the nation, till it is too late to retract, if any of them ſhould afterwards be found incompatible with the public intereſt, I ſhall lay before my countrymen a plan of ſuch a peace as would vindicate our honour, yet leave our enemies poſſeſſed of more than their treacherous and inhuman conduct deſerves.

Art. I. The French and Spaniards ſhall cede to Great Britain the whole of that part of North America which lies under and to the northward of the twenty-eighth degree of northern latitude, with liberty to us to ſettle on the whole of the lands ſo ceded, from ſea to ſea: and this boundary ſhall be ſettled by an equal number of French and Engliſh mathematicians, with an Engliſh preſident, who ſhall have the caſting vote.

"This honourable advantage is due to us as being the nation in whoſe favour providence has determined the appeal (as all wars ſhould be ſuch) to the tribunal of the Moſt High."

Art. II. The French and Spaniards ſhall cede to Great Britain the whole of that part of Florida lying to the eaſtward of the Miſſiſſippi or Ohio (for I regard theſe rivers but as one, the former being only a continuation of the latter) which ſhall be the weſtern boundary of thoſe parts of the Britiſh dominions (on that continent) which lay to the ſouthward of the ſaid twenty-eighth degree of northern latitude mentioned in Art. I.

Art. III. The French or Spaniards ſhall no where ſettle on North America, under or to the northward of the twenty-ſixth degree of northern latitude.

Art. IV. The Engliſh, no more than the French or Spaniards, ſhall ſettle upon the lands that lay under the twenty-ſixth and twenty-ſeventh degrees of northern latitude.

Art. V. Notwithſtanding the Engliſh, French, and Spaniards, ſhall not ſettle upon or inhabit the ſaid lands lying under the ſaid twenty-ſixth and twenty-ſeventh degrees of northern latitude, nevertheleſs the Engliſh, from their ſettlements bordering on the North,

and the Spaniards and French, from their ſettlements bordering on the South, of the ſaid two degrees, ſhall have liberty of entering the ſame for the advantage of fiſhing, cutting wood, or any other purpoſe, provided neither party enter into the ſaid two degrees farther than they ſhall be able to return back, to their ſaid reſpective ſettlements, the day ſucceeding ſuch entrance; and it ſhall not only be unlawful for either party to make any ſettlement on the lands under the ſaid twenty-ſixth and twenty-ſeventh degrees, but upon a ſearch to be made for that purpoſe, by proper perſons appointed by each party, throughout the ſaid degrees (as far as they extend along the ſettlements of either) all houſes, huts, or Indian wigwams, found under the ſaid two degrees, ſhall be deſtroyed, and never rebuilt.

" By the foregoing articles the intelligent reader will readily perceive, that a much greater tract of land is left to our enemies in North America than they are entitled to, or could reaſonably expect; and by the four laſt articles it will be eaſily ſeen, that all pretences to quarrels about boundaries will be utterly removed, as an uninhabited ſpace of two degrees, or one hundred and twenty nautical miles, will divide and ſeparate the ſettlements of Great Britain from thoſe belonging to her enemies."

Art. VI. The Spaniards ſhall acknowledge, by writing in due form compleated, our right to the log-wood trade, and lands on the Bays of Campeachy and Honduras, and the independency of our Indian allies there.

Art. VII. The French and Spaniards ſhall acknowledge our excluſive right to all the iſlands and bays of North America to the northward of the twenty-eighth degree of northern latitude, and to all the fiſheries dependent thereon in the main, or on the ſhores, ſpecially naming the iſlands of Cape Breton and Newfoundland.

Art. VIII. The French and Spaniards ſhall ſolemnly acknowledge the right of Great Britain to a free navigation in the gulph of Mexico, and river Miſſiſſippi.

" The advantages ariſing to Great Britain from the three preceding articles are too obvious to be pointed out, and yet are ſo reaſonable, that our enemies ought to have no peace without ſuch conceſſions."

Art. IX Great Britain ſhall guarantee to the houſe of Bourbon the two valuable iſlands of Hiſpaniola and Porto Rico, and the other poſſeſſions that ſhall be left to them in America by virtue of this treaty: and in conſideration thereof, the French and Spaniards ſhall immediately evacuate the Portugueſe territories, and indemnify that and the Britiſh crown for their expences in defending the kingdom of Portugal.

" As we could take Hiſpaniola and Porto Rico whenever we pleaſed, the advantages of guaranteeing thoſe two iſlands to our enemies will more than compenſate for their evacuation of Portugal, even ſuppoſing they could conquer, and afterwards retain that kingdom."

Art. X. Belleiſle ſhall be exchanged for Minorca, or the Engliſh ſhall retain Belleiſle, and Minorca ſhall remain with France, at the option of the French king.

" I am aware that ſome objection may be made to this article; but it may be neceſſary to pay ſome compliment to the French monarch; and there remains no doubt but the iſland of Minorca would be ceded to us, as being, by its ſituation, of leſs utility to France than that of Belleiſle.

Art. XI. Great Britain ſhall for ever enjoy all her acquiſitions in Africa, and the Eaſt and Weſt Indies.

" I hope I have already ſhewn the utility of this article, and that there is not a ſingle true-born Engliſhman who can diſſent therefrom."

Art. XII. The French ſhall renounce their guarantee of the treaty of Weſtphalia, and ſolemnly engage never more to intermeddle in German differences.

" This

" This is the treaty whereby the preſent conſtitution of the Germanic body is eſtabliſhed, and the rights and privileges of the ſeveral princes of that empire are definitely ſettled; and may not improperly be called the magna charta of Germany. France, by being one of the guarantees of that treaty, takes an opportunity, whenever differences ariſe in Germany, to ſet herſelf up for a judge, and marches large armies over the Rhine, in order to ſupport that ſide which ſhe thinks proper to favour: the conſtant conſequence of which has been, that theſe quarrels, thus enflamed, and which otherwiſe might have been eaſily ſettled at the diet, or by amicable negotiations, have occaſioned a vaſt effuſion of blood and treaſure in Europe, to the great annoyance of Chriſtendom. France herſelf, if ſhe were to reflect with humanity, and any degree of true policy, could not object to this article, as from theſe officious interpoſitions ſhe has, from time to time, exhauſted an immenſe quantity of treaſure, and needleſsly thrown away the lives of thouſands of her braveſt ſoldiers."

Art. XIII. The French ſhall fully indemnify the inhabitants of Hanover and Heſſe, for all their damages ſuſtained during this war.

Art. XIV. The emperor, empreſs-queen, and elector of Saxony, ſhall engage for themſelves, and allies, to vote, and uſe their influence in the diet, that the young prince of Heſſe be declared an elector of the holy Roman empire; and that the biſhoprick of Munſter, and its domains, ſhall be ſecularized and ſettled in the ſaid elector and his heirs for ever, their poſſeſſion being to commence at the death of the preſent elector of Cologn, now biſhop of that See: or, if the preſent biſhop will agree to reſign, he ſhall be allowed the full ſum of 20,000 l. *per annum* ſterling, during his life; and in caſe of a refuſal of ſuch reſignation, that the prince of Heſſe and his heirs ſhall receive the ſaid ſum during the life of the ſaid biſhop; and at that period be put into poſſeſſion of the biſhoprick, ſo ſecularized as aforeſaid: - the ſaid 20,000 l. *per annum* to be paid to either of the ſaid parties by the court of France, as an indemnification for the great loſſes ſuſtained by Heſſe, through their means, during this war.

" By this article no one power in Germany will be aggrieved, as the elector of Cologn is biſhop of Munſter, not by virtue of his firſt title, but by the ſuffrages of the chapter of Munſter."

Art. XV. The kingdom of Bohemia, and conſequently the vote thereof, ſhall be ceded by the empreſs queen for ever to the king of Pruſſia, who ſhall be aſſiſted, in caſe of refuſal, by the courts of France, Spain, and England, to oblige the empreſs queen to ſuch ceſſion. His Pruſſian majeſty, on the other hand, ſhall renounce the vote of Brandenburgh for ever.

" By this article his Pruſſian majeſty will be rewarded for his fidelity, the Proteſtant intereſt in Germany greatly ſtrengthened, the power of the houſe of Auſtria, and the Roman Catholic intereſt, proportionably retrenched, and the votes of the electoral college no ways increaſed."

Art. XVI. The whole of Sileſia ſhall be ceded by the empreſs-queen to the king of Pruſſia; which, together with the Bohemian crown, and his other poſſeſſions within the empire, that he enjoyed at the commencement of this war, ſhall be guaranteed to him by the crowns of Great Britain, the emperor and empire, and the empreſs-queen.

Art. XVII. The elector of Saxony ſhall be reſtored to his electorate, but without indemnification for his loſſes, which ſhall be guaranteed to him by the guarantees in the preceding article.

" By this article of reſtoring the elector of Saxony, it is intended that the empire be thereby, as near as the afore mentioned alterations will admit, ſet on the ſame footing as at the treaty of Weſtphalia; at the ſame time having an eye to juſtice, by not indemnifying the elector of Saxony for his loſſes this war, on account of his being originally an aggreſſor, by his private aſſo-

ciation againſt Pruſſia with the empreſs-queen, the late empreſs of Ruſſia, and the court of France."

Art. XVIII. It ſhall not be lawful for France, for ever hereafter, to have more ſhips of war of the line at one time than twenty, and the ſame number of frigates; and Spain ſhall be alſo circumſcribed to the very ſame number.

"The neceſſity and importance of this article are ſo obvious, as to need no illuſtration."

Art. XIX. A full and perfect amity ſhall be reſtored between the three crowns of Great Britain, France, and Spain, and their reſpective ſubjects ſhall trade, and entertain correſpondence with each other, as they might have done at or before the commencement of hoſtilities.

From the COURT MAGAZINE.

As the following Advertiſement, prefixed to the Biſhop of Glouceſter's new Treatiſe on the Doctrine of Grace, is very ſingular, and as yet but little known, we are of Opinion it will afford no diſagreeable Matter of Entertainment to our Readers.

WHILE I was compoſing, ſays his lordſhip, theſe ſheets, to vindicate the honour of religion, it was given out, that I was writing in defence of a late miniſter of ſtate.

I have a maſter above, and I have one below; I mean God and the king. To them my ſervices are bound.

The moſt ſacred of all private ties are friendſhip and gratitude. The duties ariſing from theſe, though not altogether ſo extenſive as the other, are ſubſervient only to them.

With reſpect to the great miniſter here underſtood, his vindication, had he wanted any, could come with proper dignity from no one but himſelf. And he, for the firſt time, would be here only a copier; I mean of the example of that firſt of Romans *, who, being calumniated before the people by one Nævius, an obſcure plebeian, when he came to make his defence, which happened to be on the anniverſary of the battle of Zama, addreſſed the aſſembly in this manner: "It was on this day, Romans, that I ſubdued your mighty rival for empire, the Carthaginian. Ill would it become the firmneſs of Rome to waſte ſuch a day in wrangling and contention. We ſhould now be returning thanks to the immortal Gods for the ſignal protection they offered us in that glorious conflict. Let us leave then this fellow with himſelf, and aſcend together to the capitol, to offer to Jupiter the deliverer; who, on all occaſions, as well as this, hath vouchſafed to beſtow upon me the early power, and conſtant diſpoſition, to ſupport the honour of my country. And let no God, auſpicious to Rome, be left unſolicited, that the ſtate in its need may never want ſuch ſervants as I have ſtill endeavoured to approve myſelf." When he ſaid this he ſtepped from the roſtrum, and left the forum empty, all the people following him to the capitol.

That the people followed him is not ſurely the wonderful part of the ſtory. The thing to be admired is, that a ſtateſman ſhould lead the people to prayers.

This indeed is the laſt ſervice a patriot miniſter can render to his country. And I am well perſuaded, (ſo exactly does the example fit the occaſion) that our illuſtrious modern would have deemed it the crown of his labours, to have animated his fellow citizens with a ſpirit of true piety towards God, as ſucceſsfully as he inflamed them with a ſpirit of zeal and fortitude for the king and conſtitution.

In this piece his lordſhip expoſes the features of modern fanaticiſm, as they are ſeen in the famed leader of the methodiſts, Mr. John Weſley, in whom chiefly his lordſhip propoſes to try, by an apoſtolical rule, the ſpirits of all modern pretenders to ſupernatural powers. Our readers will be much entertained, and his lordſhip, we hope, not offended, with the following extracts from it.

"Metho-

* *Scipio Africanus.*

" Methodiſm implies a ſet of manners ſquared out by the rule and compaſs; and when made a name of diſtinction, it declares thoſe manners are to be ſtrictly and invariably obſerved, as the ſacred badge of brotherhood. Mr. J. Weſley puſhed his methodiſm ſo far, as to come to a ſolemn reſolution *never to laugh*; and to guard himſelf againſt the approaches of this paltry infirmity, *never to ſpeak a tittle of worldly things*. He was now fit company only for the devil (with whom he had a great deal to tranſact) indeed not for him neither, till the more ſociable fiend had a little relaxed his muſcles. For the firſt trick Satan played him after they grew acquainted, was, as he himſelf informs us, to make him burſt out into *an immoderate fit of laughter*; but he was ready to tear himſelf in pieces for this frailty. " I was a little ſurpriſed (ſays Weſley) at ſome, who were *buffeted* of Satan in an unuſual manner, by ſuch a ſpirit of laughter. I knew the ſame thing (continues he) ten or eleven years ago. Part of Sunday my brother and I uſed to ſpend in walking in the meadows and ſinging pſalms. But one day, juſt as we were beginning to ſing, he burſt into a *loud laughter*. I began to be very angry, and preſently after to laugh as loud as he. We were ready to tear ourſelves in pieces, but were forced to go home without ſinging another line." From the head theſe hyſteric buffetings deſcended, and were plentifully beſtowed upon the members. " And one evening, ſays he, ſuch a ſpirit of laughter was amongſt us, that many were much offended."

" Again, we have ſeen him (ſays our ingenious author in another place) in the true ſpirit of a ſectary, both inviting and provoking *Perſecution*, as the only means of making the *good ſeed take root*. But miſtake him not. A perſecution he certainly wiſhed, and as diligently ſought. But it was for his beloved ſaints who wanted it, not for himſelf who wanted it not, eſpecially when it began to grow ſerious, as we ſhall now ſee it once did. In his ramble to Georgia he got acquainted with one Mrs. Williamſon, to whom he refuſed the ſacrament. She had done ſome *wrong*, it ſeems, *to her neighbour*. He was deſired to declare in the court-houſe why he expelled Mrs. Williamſon from the communion; but what *he* would *not* declare, her uncle *did*; and ſaid it was in revenge for rejecting his, Mr. Weſley's, propoſals of marriage, and marrying Mr. Williamſon. The huſband proſecuted for *defamation*, and the wife ſwore and ſigned an affidavit *inſinuating much more than it aſſerted*; but aſſerting that Mr. Weſley had many times propoſed marriage to her, all which propoſals ſhe had rejected. In conſequence of this he is preſented by the *grand jury* upon oath, as having broken the laws of this realm, by ſpeaking and writing to Mrs. Williamſon againſt her huſband's conſent; by repelling her from the holy communion, &c. The matter was now growing ſerious; the Georgians he found did not underſtand raillery in ſpiritual gallantry: it was time for him to look about him. In this diſtreſs he began to have recourſe, as uſual, to revelations; " I conſulted my friends, ſays he, whether God did not call me to return to England, &c. After deeply conſidering theſe things, they were unanimouſly of opinion that I ought to go, but not yet." However the magiſtrate ſoon quickened his pace. " He was declared an enemy to, and hinderer of the public peace. " I again, ſays he, conſulted my friends, who agreed with me, that *the time we looked for was now come*." The reader, who has ſeen him ſo long *languiſh* for *perſecution*, will conclude that he was preparing to meet it with the conſtancy of a martyr. No ſuch matter; he was preparing for his flight: but to hide his poltroonery, in a bravado, he gave public notice of his apoſtolical intention. On which the magiſtrates ordered that he ſhould firſt find ſecurity to appear when ſummoned, to anſwer the charge brought againſt him; but he refuſing, they publiſhed a placart to prevent his going out of the province. Things were now come to a

criſis,

criſis, and Mr. John Weſley, on the whole, thought it beſt to retreat without beat of drum, and to ſteal a march upon the enemy: "I ſaw clearly, ſays he, the hour was come for leaving this place; and as ſoon as evening prayer was over (for prayer muſt always make a part in his ſtratagems) about eight o'clock, the tide then ſerving, *I ſhook off the duſt of my feet*;" a very pleaſant way truly of acting the *Apoſtle*. But if he made the path eaſy for himſelf, he took care to make it doubly perplexed for his followers. He left, we ſee, *his little flock* in the lurch, to anſwer, as they could, for the crimes of their paſtor; who ran away, like a coward, on the wings of *prayer*, and the *tide*. The good man, however, let ſlip no occaſion of revenge; for when he was got back to Europe, and even forced to beat it on the hoof as far as Hernhuth, in Germany, before he could get into a land of chriſtians, he overtook on the road a large number of Switzers, men, women, and children, ſinging, dancing, and making merry, being all going to make their fortunes in Georgia: "Looking upon them, ſays he, *as being delivered into my hands by God*, I plainly told them, what manner of place it was. If they now leap into the fire with open eyes, *their blood is on their own head.*" It would be hard to gueſs, how he came to look upon theſe Switzers *as delivered into his hands by God*, unleſs he believed God was bound to revenge all his ſquabbles with the young wenches of his bands, which, by his journals, were not a few, and that therefore *God prepared* theſe Switzers for the inſtruments of his vengeance. He made a proper uſe of them: he *opened their eyes*; and ſo, in all likelihood, deprived a Britiſh colony of many uſeful hands.

From the ROYAL MAGAZINE.

Anecdote of a Father *and* Daughter.

A Gentleman of the county, about 20 years ago, eliminated his wife and daughter, though the latter was born after the marriage, and never ſince could be prevailed upon to take the leaſt notice of them. The daughter, however, married not only well, but great; yet not even this could attract the leaſt mark of regard towards her from her father. Some little while ago, it was her ladyſhip's fate (for I aſſure you, Sir, her huſband is a lord) to come hither on account of her health. This threw her into her father's way; but notwithſtanding the moſt earneſt deſires and entreaties to be permitted to pay her duty to him, he ſtill continued inflexible, and would not ſee her. One morning, chance brought them together in the long room. Her ladyſhip took courage, and proſtrated herſelf before him in the moſt becoming and reſpectful manner. The father's heart at firſt remained obdurate and unrelenting; which the poor lady perceiving, it had ſuch an effect over her, that ſhe immediately fainted away at his feet. In this ſituation he continued for ſome time to eye her, with a look of ſtedfaſtneſs. But paternal affection at laſt getting the better of his reſolutions, he burſt forth into a flood of tears, raiſed his dying daughter from the ground, preſſed her to his boſom with all the ardour of a father; and proper applications being made, on her recovery took her home to his houſe, which is about eighty miles off. It is impoſſible to expreſs the emotions of the company during this very pathetic ſcene; nor, however loſt ſuch perſons as attend public places may be ſuppoſed to be to the tender ties of affection, could any thing equal the joy of all preſent at this reconciliation, except that of the parties themſelves.

Miſs E— M—'s Prayer *for a* Husband.

FROM a profane libertine, from one affectedly pious, from a profuſe almoner, from an uncharitable wretch, from a wavering religioſo and injudicious zealot – deliver me!

From

From one of ſtarch'd gravity, or ridiculous levity, from an ambitious ſtateſman, from a reſtleſs projector, from one that loves any thing beſides me, but what is very juſt and honourable, — deliver me!

From an extaſy'd poet, a modern wit, a baſe coward, and a raſh fool — deliver me!

From a Venus darling, from a Bacchus proſelyte, from a travelling half-bred, from all other maſculine affectations, not yet recounted,—deliver me! —But give me one, whoſe love has more of judgment then paſſion, who is maſter of himſelf, or at leaſt an indefatigable ſcholar in ſuch a ſtudy, who has an equal flame, a parallel inclination, a temper and ſoul ſo like mine, that, as two tallies, we may appear more perfect by union. —— Give me one of as genteel an education as a little expence of time will permit, with an indifferent fortune, independent of the ſervile levees of the great, and yet one whoſe retirement is not ſo much from the public, as into himſelf; one (if poſſible) above flattery and affronts, and yet as careful in preventing an injury, as able to repair it; one, the beauty of whoſe mind exceeds that of his face, yet that not deform'd, ſo as to be diſtinguiſhable from others by its uglineſs. —— Give me one that has learn'd to live, much in a little time; one that is no great familiar in converſe with the world, nor no little one with himſelf; one (if two ſuch happineſſes may be granted at one time to our ſex) who with theſe endowments may have an eaſy honeſt diſpoſition; who by his practice, as well as principles, has made himſelf ſo, let him be truly virtuous and pious, and me be truly happy in my choice. INAMORATO.

An Inventory of the Goods belonging to D—n Swift, *late Vicar of* Lara Cor, *upon lending his houſe to the Biſhop of* ——, *till his own was built.*

AN oaken broken elbow chair,
A cawdle cup without an ear;
A batter'd, ſhatter'd aſh bedſtead,
A box of deal without a lid;
A pair of tongs, but out of joint,
A back ſword, poker without a point;
A pot that's crack'd acroſs around,
With an old knotted garter bound;
An iron lock without a key,
A wig with hanging quite grown grey;
A curtain worn to halt a ſtripe,
A pair of bellows without pipe;
A diſh which might good meat afford once,
An Ovid and an old Concordance;
A bottle bottom, wooden platter,
One for meal, and t'other water;
There likewiſe is a copper ſkillet,
Which runs as faſt as you can fill it;
A candleſtick, ſnuff-diſh, and ſave-all,
And thus the houſhold goods you have all.
Theſe to your Lordſhip, as a friend,
Till you have built, I'll freely lend;
They'll ſerve your Lordſhip for a ſhift,
Why not, as well as D—— Swift.

INAMORATO.

The humble Petition *and* Remonſtrance, *&c*

Sheweth,

THAT it hath been a practice of long ſtanding, to ſacrifice many of your petitioners on one day of the Year, called Michaelmas-Day. This your remonſtrators never repined at, for alaſs, what is the life of a gooſe, 'tis but a ſpan, we are born but to die, and our life is but a day's journey; who then that thinks as a gooſe ought, can be fond of ſo tranſitory a being, no! we are always willing to lay down our lives, whenever our countrymen pleaſe to call for them.

Yet, what we offer as a gift, we would not have tore from us by pillage. But ſo it is, that while this diſpute about the old and new Stile remains, we can never be ſafe, for though the well-affected only eat us on the day by law appointed, the ill-affected, both to us and the body politic of this kingdom, devour us on both days, to the great

great deſtruction of your waddling petitioners.

Therefore ſtooping as low as if we entered the door of a barn, we humbly bow to your honours for redreſs. As there are aſſociations for preſerving the game, ſo far make game of us, to preſerve us, leaſt the race of geeſe become as ſcarce as the race of wits, and gooſe-eating be aboliſhed, leaſt the price of ſage and onions, like lottery tickets, ſhould fall, and leaſt muſtard, like religious books, ſhould remain in the ſhops unbought. And your petitioners, as in duty bound, ſhall ever cackle.

N. B. The taylor's gooſe is not our relation.

A NEW BALLAD, called the GENIUS.

To the Tune of,—When I was a Young one. In *Thomas* and *Sally*.

I.

YE Crambo Companions, who love Songs rehearſe,
In ſomething between Common Senſe, Proſe and Verſe,
Your jingle, your jargon, your fiction forbear,
Attend Truth's deſcription of JENNY POITIER.

II.

One morn ſome Choice Spirits in Holy-day mirth,
By *Fancy* invited aſſembled on Earth;
Wit promis'd, it ſeems, e'er they quitted the Air,
He wou'd make up the party with JENNY POITIER.

III.

In Pleaſure's pavilion 'twas fix'd they ſhou'd meet,
Buck *Bacchus* wou'd Butler be, *Plenty* wou'd treat;
Their Hoſteſs *Delight* for the Deſert took care,
So gave *Genius* a Card to bring JENNY POITIER.

IV.

Love gaz'd as ſhe graceful ſwum dancing along;
Humour whiſper'd to *Harmony*——*encore her Song*;
Admiration endeavour'd his joy to declare;
Taſte joyouſly toaſted ſmart JENNY POITIER.

MVSEVM BRITAN NICVM

V.

Judgment enamour'd moſt rapturous kiſs'd her;
Merit acknowledg'd the Lady her ſiſter;
Nem. Con. 'twas allow'd by the company there,
They all were related to JENNY POITIER.

VI.

Come Sullivan——hold, I'll not borrow from Art,
Her picture is pencil'd, and ſet in my heart;
But figure——what's that? To perfections ſo rare,
As the Dance, Song, and Spirit of JENNY POITIER.